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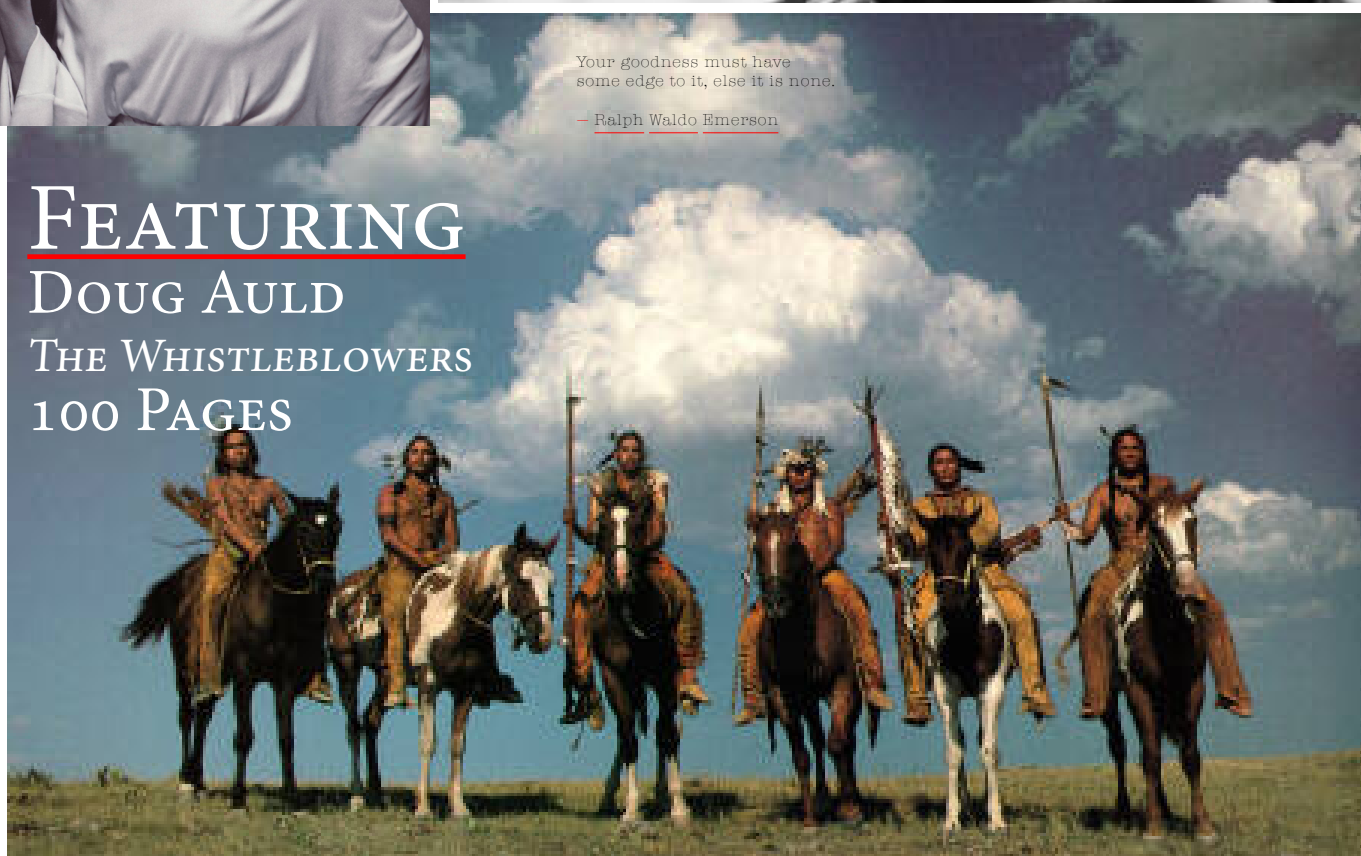
"HIELTEN SICH FUER CAPTAIN KIRK"

MAGAZINE

Your goodness must have
some edge to it, else it is none.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson

FEATURING
DOUG AULD
THE WHISTLEBLOWERS
100 PAGES



DON'T BE SHOCKED WHEN YOUR
HISTORY BOOK MENTIONS ME

I WILL LAY DOWN MY LIFE IF
IT SETS US FREE
EVENTUALLY YOU'LL SEE MY ASCENDANCY

I AM NOT THROWING AWAY MY SHOT



THE RESISTANCE



THE MORE LIES authoritarian governments tell their citizens, the more a sub-rosa consciousness bubbles up from the culture's artists and then from its ordinary citizens. It's a slow-growing and, at times, a dangerous movement — which is why the forces of reaction try to hard to stop it. ... because totalitarian governments rest on fake foundations, when those regimes fall, they fall with amazing quickness and ferocity. One day there's a wall, the next day it's torn down and the celebrations begin. One day there is officially sanctioned art, the next day those huge statues are toppled. One day, the culture arbiters are in control, the next day they are in disgrace — or in jail.

— BERNARD WEINER

“Your revolution is over. Condolences!
The bums lost!
My advice is to do what your parents did, get a job, sir.
The bums will always lose!
Do you hear me?”

”I am convinced that the truest act of
courage, the strongest act of manliness is
to sacrifice ourselves for others in a totally
non-violent struggle for justice.”
— Cesar Chavez

“There is something more terrible than a hell of suffering — a hell of boredom.”

VICTOR HUGO, LES MISÉRABLES

“And this you can know — fear the time when Manself will not suffer and die for a concept, for this one quality is the foundation of Manself, and this one quality is man, distinctive in the universe.”

THE GRAPES OF WRATH

“You know what they want? They want obedient workers. People who are just smart enough to run the machines and do the paper work and just dumb enough to passively accept all these increasingly crappier jobs with the lower pay, the longer hours, the reduced benefits, the end of overtime, and the vanishing pension that disappears the minute you go to collect it. They own this fucking place. It’s a big club. And you ain’t in it.”

GEORGE CARLIN

“There are decades where nothing happens, and there are weeks where decades happen.”

VLADIMIR LENIN

“Hope is a feeling that life and work have meaning. You either have it or you don’t, regardless of the state of the world that surrounds you.”

VACLAV HAVEL



When are these colonies gonna rise up
(WHOA, WOAH)
When are these colonies gonna rise up (WOAH)
When are these colonies gonna rise up (WOAH)
When are these colonies gonna rise up (WOAH)
Rise up

MAYBE TODAY.
MAYBE TOMORROW.
But for sure by next Wednesday.
No, wait, that's not good for me.
Can you do Thursday?
Thursday's good.
The Revolution Is Thursday.
See you there.
Will it be streamed?
Didn't we already cover this decades ago?
It will not be streamed.
[What is Friday looking like for you?]



In 2008, when Chuck and I started The New American Dream website and in 2011 the radio show, the premise has always been that there are no wrong questions ... and what that meant was nobody is talking about things that are important, nobody asking any questions, PLEASE question this bull-shit. And we should not feel we are doing anything wrong by asking questions, those should be allowed, even encouraged, and if we are allowed to ask all the questions we have and if there were someone willing to listen and provide answers there would be no need for despair or dysfunction.

We have the proof.

Of course Sandy Hook, Boston, Oklahoma City, JFK, RFK, King, Las Vegas, Parkland, were operations set up by the U.S. Government and others, and by inference, every single one of the others ... San Bernardino, LAX, Charlottesville, Orlando, the Wellstone murder and at least a dozen others.

Have you read William Blum and John Perkins and Douglas Valentine re: the incredible dirty trick psy-ops the CIA and FBI have done over decades around the world to undermine any leader who tries to work for his or her people.

Of course they would do the same thing here, especially here.

The things we accept as real are fake and the things we think are ridiculous myths are real ...

We give mountains of money to the military, to expand the empire and to kill and to gain even more wealth for the already filthy rich.

We don't even know we are living as part of an empire ... Good Americans, Good Romans, as we do all we can to scratch and survive and live our lives, while meanwhile ...

It's a big deal. It's the whole enchilada. It's your parents lives, your lives, your children and grandchildren. ...



We must pay half of our tax dollars to the military while our bridges and roads collapse under our feet, while we worry and whisper, why can't we have health care while ... or don't think about it, get busy as usual with your day in a dozen routine ways and not think about what all this means, what is the true reality of your life, your world. I do that all the time, try to escape, but there is nowhere to go. I've looked.

“And I suppose we didn’t go to the moon, either,” says Uncle Bob lounging in the big chair after Thanksgiving dinner, pointing the clicker at the TV.

“No, Bob, we didn’t.”

And yet ... we believe in football.

We will sit for hours and through hundreds of brain melting commercials ...

The New American Dream, not of new homes and toasters, but of becoming the kind of people we always thought we were.

That is what the world needs, that is what the world is demanding of us.

Right here. Right now. We are the ones.



But again the question.

Hangs in the air, despite the zeigeist waltzing
without worry down the middle of Aneurysm Avenue.

Resist What?

Things are good.

Wouldn't mind if the Twins would have done a litter better,
but maybe next year.

And if that is how you are viewing each morning, then probably we don't have too
much to talk about, at least until next spring.

But what we were thinking about was things like actual fascism, American fascism, the
police, the military, poverty, taxes, the national media being directly, massively,
obviously controlled by the CIA, all the false flag shooting events.

The world in rubble, everything except Times Square.

Things like 9/11, Oklahoma City, Sandy Hook, Boston, that whole laundry list
Mostly some people getting so rich it's cartoonish and the rest of us living a gigantic
lie, subsisting on lies, but it's not really living.
Stuff like that, is what we were thinking about.

Penn Magazine is named in honor of Penn Jones, Jr., one of the first
researchers into the John F. Kennedy murder,
an honest newsman, who did not lie to us.

MIKE PALECEK, editor
CHUCK GREGORY, publisher



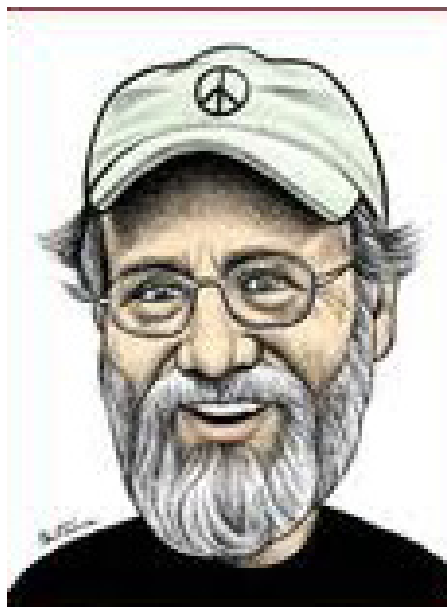
I am not throwing away my shot
 I am not throwing away my shot
 — HAMILTON

Who What Where When Why How *Is The Resistance?*

“the creeping, of people, in trouble”

“We cannot figure out what's really going on unless we consider alternative hypotheses, theories and conjectures.

“That is a crucial stage in thinking things through. When something puzzling takes place that does not fit into our background knowledge but appears



anomalous instead, we need to have the opportunity to kick ideas around to sort things out.”
 — Dr. Jim Fetzer

Wouldn't that be something?

It seems so reasonable, but how could it ever happen here? It can't happen here.

... Because poverty is not the problem. It is the solution. I know, right?

And that's where everything begins and ends and is headed.

But, we still want to do something. We feel we must do something. Maybe hold a different viewpoint within our heads. Maybe say something. Maybe vote. Maybe fight?

The Resistance.

I have never understood whether A Disturbance In The Force was supposed to be a good thing or a bad thing.

But, so, yeah, anyway, the resistance.

Kind of romantic, right?

You are The One. The One we've been waiting for and your time is now.

Or, maybe it's Your Group that is The One we've been waiting for and your time is now. You are underground,

“ ... so, yeah, no, yeah, well, dude, of course, we'd love to go back to the moon, but we've destroyed the technology and it would be too hard to reproduce it.”

— NASA

https://video.search.yahoo.com/yhs/search;_ylt=AwrCwCT6FZbxbgIANokPxQt;_ylu=X3oDMTByMjB0aG5zBGNvbG8DYmYx-BHBvcwMxBHZ0aWQDBHN-lYwNzYw--?p=NASA+lost+technology+to+return+to+moon&-fr=yhs-rotz-001&hspart=rotz&hsimp=yhs-001#id=1&vid=b-1f2446ec90c77c5452580004e-7be9ce&action=view

with only a bit of wine left and a big-ass radio.

Everyone around you is gulping all your god-damned wine and speaking French in hushed tones, but somehow, you understand.

That big-ass radio just happened to be here next to the cigarettes when you got here, but thank God for it. Because with it you found there were others.

Or, maybe you are Albert Schaeffer or Monika Schaeffer and you are in Germany and it's all very real.

Or maybe you are Sophie and Hans Scholl and you have been dead for a long time, lying in caskets underground in Munich, and did they bother to lay your head atop your shoulders before they put you away for-fucking-ever.

Or maybe you have been in a United States prison since the 1960s.

During much of the 1980s my family lived uneasily with a bunch of other people in a home in North Omaha that we called a Resistance Community.

Greenfields Resistance Community, named after

the anti-war song “The Greenfields Of France.”

We did some odd construction jobs, some people had regular jobs, and we protested, held signs, went to meetings, committed civil disobedience mostly at Offutt Air Force Base, and went to county jail and sometimes federal prison.

So, we were resisting. We were fighting against the United States military, also sometimes the Omaha Catholic Church, which was in support of the targeting of nuclear weapons by Offutt, the deterrence strategy.

In this century I have gone away from that, not because I came to think it was wrong, but because, for one thing, it was super tough to keep going back to jail and have a family, the stress and stretch and terror of living that life, though I think what we did in those years was absolutely the right thing to do.

“We’re an empire now, and when we act, we create our own reality. And while you’re studying that reality — judiciously, as you will — we’ll act again, creating other new realities, which you can study too, and that’s how things will sort out. We’re history’s actors . . . and you, all of you, will be left to just study what we do.”

— Karl Rove

Since we got the internet, ever since Gary Webb put out his “Dark Alliance” series on the *San Jose Mercury News*, since that time, I have been on the computer, practically, pretty near true. And I have been studying, reading, listening. And I guess, for what it’s worth, I have become a “conspiracy theorist,” researcher, while what I was actually trying to do was to find out the truth. Who wouldn’t?

And it’s not that I don’t believe in fighting the way we used to and the way many people still do, it’s just that for my own reasons I had to find another way, and I

do believe that the information war is the biggest battle being fought.

I have told others how I feel and got a response back from someone in Omaha that my “new friends,” are his enemies, that he is surprised I am now a “holocaust denier, conspiracy theorist,” a lot of so-called right-wing stuff.

I do believe we are allowed to ask questions about anything, including the so-called Holocaust, and we do need to know what the CIA and our media and our government are doing, or at least try to know.

I do not understand how those who are fighting against the military and the government have missed something they should have seen right in front of their faces, to ask questions about 9/11, Boston, Sandy Hook, because to go on, to push on without at least trying to study these leaves you unable to understand practically anything, in my opinion.

If you read F. William Engdahl's "Manifest Destiny," you will see that he believes our CIA engineered the fall of the Soviet Union, and that the so-called color revolutions in Czechoslovakia and Egypt were also done by U.S., the CIA.

Even goddamned Tienanmen Square. *WTF?* You cannot even believe in a photo of a guy standing in front of a tank anymore.

And, so, we come to today, to JFK, RFK, MLK, Oklahoma City, Aurora, Parkland, Boston, Sandy Hook, the mail bomber, and

there are at least two dozen more that go here. And by now, nope. I was going to say, that by now we have come to understand that we have to understand that our media and government are straight out of U.S.S.R. central casting, but that's not true.

We do not understand. Everything is so confusing. And that's the point.

Our CIA has done nothing but interfere in the lives of the people of the world for, what, 70-some years. They kill, torture, manipulate, deceive, really big-time on deceiving, in order to run the world, make money, for someone.

Do you think they would not do the same to us here? Especially here.

CIA Director William Casey said in 1981, "We'll know our disinformation program is complete when everything the American public believes is false?"

Confusion is not the problem. It is the solution.

After what we have seen ... You have the list in your head already: the Kennedy's, King, Wellstone, Gulf of Tonkin, fake phoney fixed elections, CIA dirty tricks, FBI dirty tricks, 9/11, Sandy Hook, Boston, Parkland, the fake anthrax letters, all the bad awful things that life is not supposed to be about, that government is not supposed to be about, but apparently it is.

After having lived through all of that. ... And now comes the fake bombs, the Khashoggi something-something, the immigrant caravan and who knows what happens by the time this goes to publication, well ...

[Okay, here they come, later same day, Pittsburgh synagogue shooting ... and next? ... and... how do you spell Tallahassee? I spell it C.I.A. ... And there we have the band forming in the

“.. The New American Dream means never having to say some question or idea is not valid.

We are allowed to ask any questions that we have ... there are no wrong questions.

There is no hidden black military budget, there are no UFO files Americans cannot see, no JFK documents that will not be opened during our lifetimes, no destroyed RFK murder photos by the L.A. police, no evidence from Ground Zero taken away before we can even look at it — we are not the U.S.S.R. of the 1960s — this is supposed to be America. That is our dream, to become America, The New America, the real hope of the world. ...

... We have a dream ...

... of bringing the United States politicians, journalists and generals who have brought about this long 13-year war and debacle to trial — and put on TV just like O.J. — every afternoon — so every American can watch ... just like the McCarthy Hearings and the JFK funeral procession ...

What we need is a New American Dream.

Not of new homes and toasters and microwaves, but of becoming the type of country we always thought we were.

Right now we live on lies.

We subsist on lies, but it's not really living.

911 was an inside job.

They all know that.

What we need in America is a Truth Commission like they had in South Africa to heal their broken country. We need to put certain people on the stand and we need to be allowed to ask questions.

Our country is surely broken as well.

The troops are not protecting us. That is someone's spin on the day's news — somebody's advertising slogan --- someone else's sermon.

The troops serve the empire. They are not heroes. They kill and plunder for the empire. American bases overseas serve nobody but the empire. The heroes in our country are the protesters, the ones who go face to face with the empire, those in the Plowshares Movement, for one example.

You have to know that Donald Trump knows the whole truth about the 9/11 attacks. He is complicit. He has lied. He has continued the wars everywhere based on a lie. And he knows he is lying.

Trump lies right to our faces on national television just as Barack Obama did when he said that Osama bin Laden had been killed ... and buried at sea. ... Osama bin Laden was buried at sea ... and Jessica Lynch was rescued heroically, the U.S.A. does not torture, Iraq had weapons of mass destruction, George Bush won the 2000 election, see, there is a plane there in that hole in Shanksville, it went all the way into that hole and no, there is no blood and no bodies and no luggage scattered ... or plane parts ... and Osama bin Laden ... was buried at sea. ...

Remember the anthrax letters, which said “Are You Afraid?” Those were not written with a rock and chisel like Fred Flintstone from the recesses of some cave in Afghanistan.

Those letters came from persons within our own government.

Like a horror movie and the killer is in the same house with us.
These killers are right here, with us and “they” want us to be afraid.

“We cannot be afraid.” ...

[We're not.]

"We'll know our disinformation program is complete when everything the American public believes is false".

— William Casey, Director of the CIA

"I am the source for this quote, which was indeed said by CIA Director William Casey at an early February 1981 meeting of the newly elected President Reagan with his new cabinet secretaries to report to him on what they had learned about their agencies in the first couple of weeks of the administration.

The meeting was in the Roosevelt Room in the West Wing of the White House, not far from the Cabinet Room. I was present at the meeting as Assistant to the chief domestic policy adviser to the President. Casey first told Reagan that he had been astonished to discover that over 80 percent of the 'intelligence' that the analysis side of the CIA produced was based on open public sources like newspapers and magazines.

As he did to all the other secretaries of their departments and agencies, Reagan asked what he saw as his goal as director for the CIA, to which he replied with this quote, which I recorded in my notes of the meeting as he said it. Shortly thereafter I told Senior White House correspondent Sarah McClendon, who was a close friend and colleague, who in turn made it public.

—BARBARA HONEGGER

middle of the field to play the national anthem of The United States Of America ... "White Rabbit" ... what is happening in America? Go ask Alice, I think she'll know. ...)

The next time there is a bombing or a threat of a bombing or a bunch of blue backpacks found in Bemi-

dji – the healthy American, the true American, the real American – thinks "CIA, FBI, the police" – the real patriot refuses to stand for the national anthem, and rather than another knee-jerk reciting of the pledge of allegiance he says – not until I get some questions answered, because ... This is important stuff.

What happens to influence the lives of my children is important stuff.

Some say that Trump is The Resistance.

That was the hope of many on Election Day.

... [Thousand Oaks] ...

That's not happening. Trump isn't going to tell what he knows about 9/11, Sandy Hook, the Bushes, the Clintons, the Obama's, the CIA, the FBI.

Why?

I don't know why. Maybe he's just no good.

Today there are many who call themselves The Resistance.

We used to think it was Jon Stewart, and that was easy, because we just had to watch and smile, but he turned out to be, well, not such a much. Do you remember his 9/11 Truth Show?

Same with Michael Moore, of course. His new film

has lots of good stuff, but also features the Parkland School actors, and you have to admit, identifying what's going on with the crisis actor, shooting hoax phenomenon has got to be a large part of the resistance, I would think.

At least being able to see that it exists.

There are so many people resisting, doing good things: Common Dreams website, Jimmy Dore, Redacted Tonight, all those resisting the pipeline, The Plowshares movement, etc. It really goes on and on.

But.

But what?

But ... well. But well you have to ... [it's just like a "liberal" to find fault with others. I know, right?]

"You're not a liberal."

"But, well, kind of. Yes I am. I'm not sure *you* are, though."

... "They" are not doing enough. "Those" don't

believe in the right things. "Them" drive fancy cars and have homes. How can they be in the resistance?

It's complicated.

But, well ... it's not.

In order to resist what's going on, first you have to understand what's going on — at least as much as you are able.

So, that means, to try to understand 9/11, Sandy Hook, Oklahoma City, that whole list of C.I.A. / F.B.I. Obama, Bush, Clinton shenanigans, lies, felonies, murders, traitorous activities, hanging, firing squad sort of stuff.

You can oppose war. That's easy. You are on solid footing.

Oppose spending money for killer drones and fighter planes and people starving.

Yes, do that.

Resist your heart out. We need you. The low-hanging fruit is valuable as well, of course it is. But then you call the folks asking you

to look at 9/11 — and the reason for the war — you call them "conspiracy theorists," as if spending years on the internet studying because you want to know what's going on, is below you.

And so, to really resist, we need to understand.

We need to feel with our hearts, but also do the work to understand.

Because the folks in the C.I.A. and the F.B.I. are full-time.

They are smart and yes, evil, does that describe them? and should be in prison or worse, but the fuckers are smart and they have made this super-complicated for some reason.

It's not just about bombs anymore.

This isn't your Daddy's Resistance.

It is yours.

“All these I have kept,” said the young man.

“What do I still lack?”

Jesus told him, “If you want to be perfect, go, sell your possessions and give to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven. Then come, follow Me.” When the young man heard this, he went away in sorrow, because he had great wealth....

INSIDE

Everything Is A Hoax

The American Dream

Could Trump Take Down The Empire?

The Whistleblowers

Rebellion

The News From Moon Rock Lake

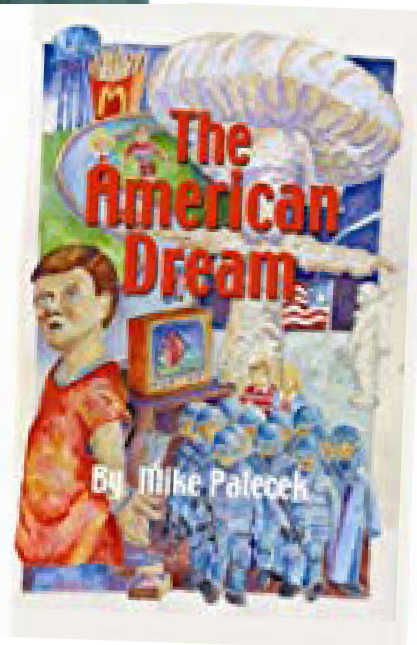




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"Terse and funny and dry as a dead Iowa corn snake baking in the sun. Palecek delivers a quick, deadpan slap to reactionary, mindless post-9/11 America. The sting is delightful." — MARK MORFORD, *San Francisco Chronicle*

IF you want to know the **TRUTH** about **AMERICA**
you **MUST** read your **PALECEK** novels. [CWG PRESS]



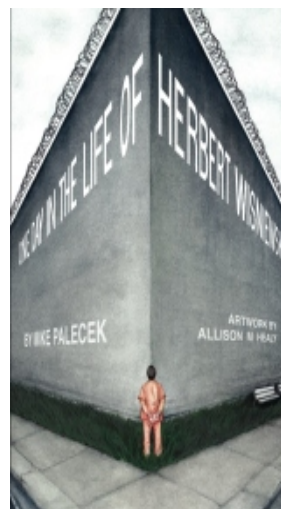
(Because he's got information, man)

"Mike Palecek reminds me of Socrates the gadfly who asked unwelcome questions, Diogenes with his lantern looking in vain for an honest man, Chekhov the man with the hammer challenging the complacent family to share their meal, Kerouac the ever on the move, somewhat hysterical searcher, and he reminds me of many Americans who as children were so blasted with propaganda that they're devoting the rest of their lives to challenging the lies and all who tell them. In this land where babies are brought by storks and buildings collapse due to unpatriotic bricks, we need the gad y because no leader, preacher, guru, or saint will wake us up, though the Doomsday Clock is ticking close to twelve."

— DAVID RAY, American Poet

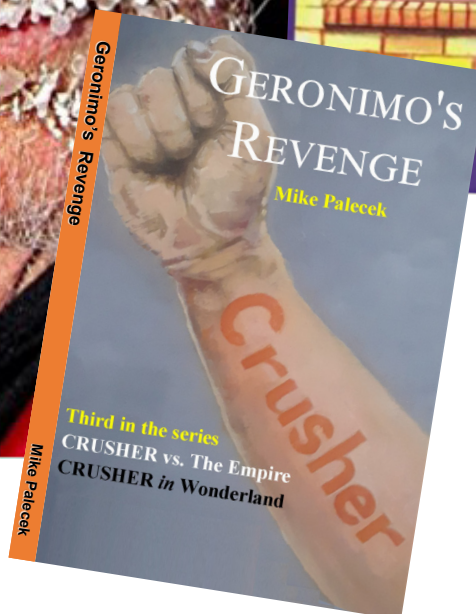
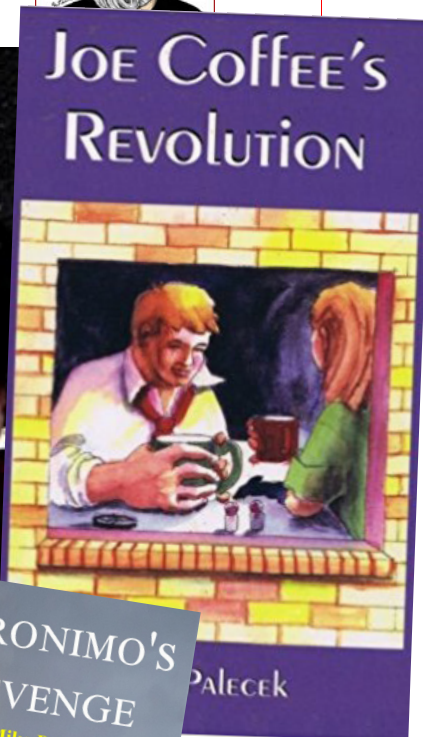
"I've read JFK assassination fiction by Don Delillo and Norman Mailer, and can tell you that this new novel (*Johnny Moon*) not only is Mike's best book yet, it's much better than Delillo's and Mailer's efforts to do justice to the most important event in US history."

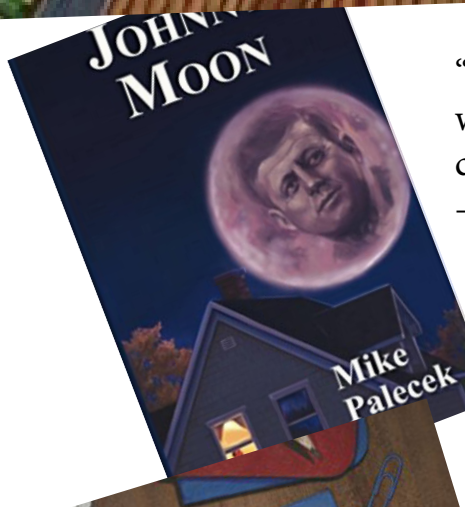
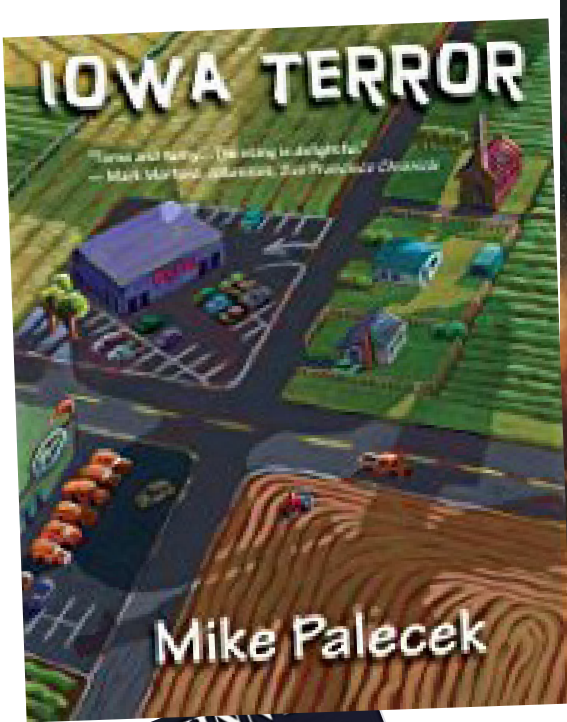
— Dr. Kevin Barrett



Mike Palecek writes with passion, wit, and always with a strong social conscience.

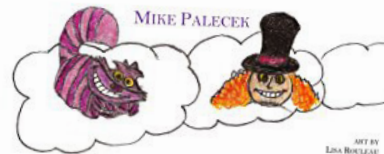
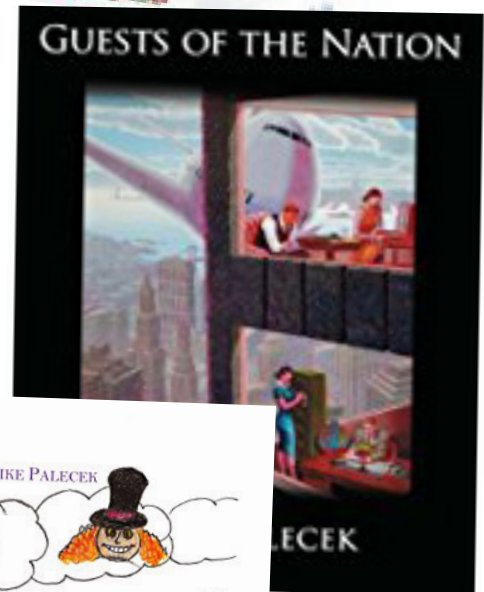
— HOWARD ZINN



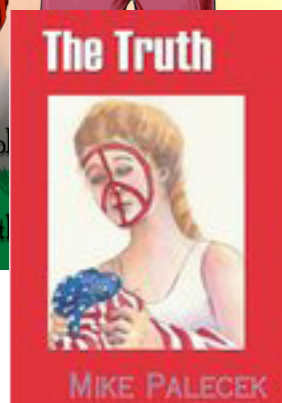


"Mike Palecek writes with passion, wit, and always with a strong social conscience."

— HOWARD ZINN



CRUSHER





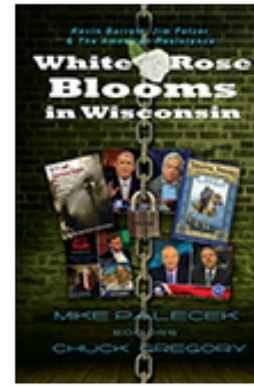
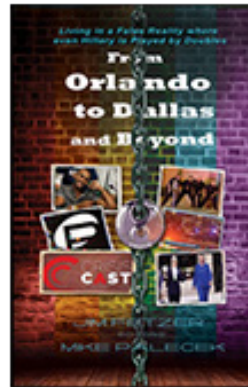
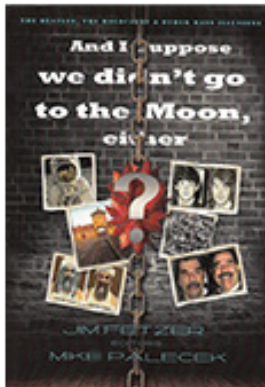
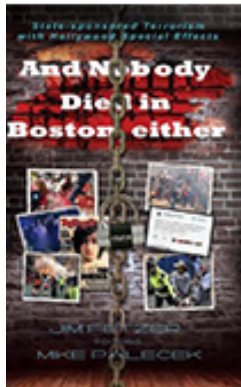
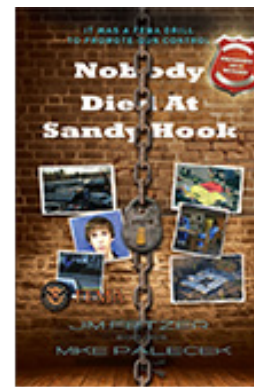
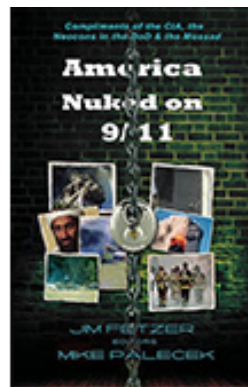
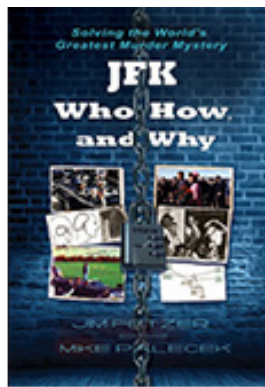
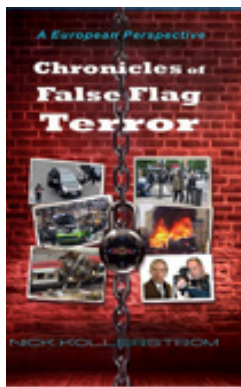
Don't you know
They're talkin' bout a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
Don't you know
They're talkin' bout a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

While they're standing in the welfare lines
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know
They're talkin' bout a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what's theirs

— Tracy Chapman



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While other publishers have chosen to shy away from the truth for fear of hurting sales, we've placed our faith in the truth and have found that it's not only the right thing to do, but from a book-selling standpoint it is also a successful model.

We're a group of people, writers, who feel the world really needs saving in this critical point in history, and that resisting the American empire is the only way to do it.

We take our cue from The White Rose resistance in Nazi Germany, who, in the most dangerous of circumstances, chose not to hide, but to fight, to speak out, to engage in hand-to-hand combat with words, with the truth.

People are starved for the truth. They want the truth. Right now the people live on lies, they subsist on lies, but it's not really living. People are not watching TV news in droves, they're ceasing to read newspapers in droves, because they know by now they will not find it there.

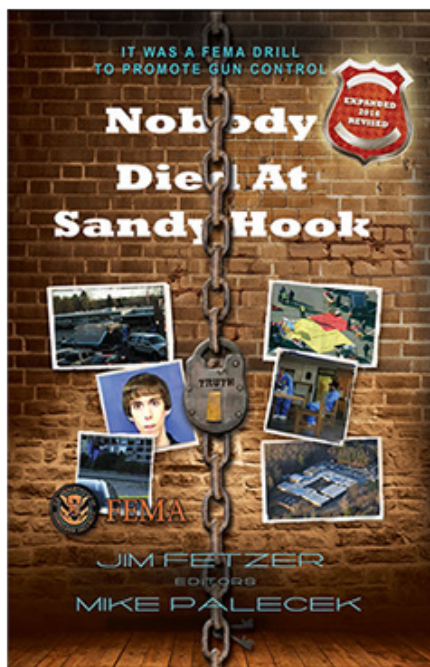
The biggest battle being fought anywhere is with information. If the people can receive the truth, they will do the right thing.

The truth.

And so, we find ourselves in a similar situation, as The White Rose, and it falls upon us—the necessity to fight the empire of the United States of America, and save the world.

JOIN US.

21 **PENN MAGAZINE** / December 2018





“I was walkin’ down the street
In the town where I was born
I was movin’ to a beat
That I’d never felt before
So I opened up my eyes
And I took a look around
I saw it written ‘cross the sky
The revolution starts now
Yeah, the revolution starts now.”
— Steve Earle



Support other movements and people who are also
targets of state attack.

When the state calls someone a “terrorist”,
or “violent”, or “crazy”, or anything,
think hard before ever believing it to be true.

Resist. Resist. Resist.

— LAURA WHITEHORN



“FORGET ABOUT DEMOCRACY, forget about any ideology.

“This opposition to Martin King, this growing enmity to him, was based on money and the loss of money. The second aspect of his work that also dealt with money that caused a great deal of consternation to the circles of power in this land had to do with his commitment to take a massive group of people to Washington and there to encamp them in the shadow of the Washington Memorial for as long as it took.

“For as long as it took, they would make daily trips to the halls of Congress and they would try to compel the Congress to act, as they had previously acted in terms of civil rights legislation, now to act in terms of social legislation ... now, he began to talk about a redistribution of wealth, in this the wealthiest county in the world that had such a large group of poor people, of people living then and now, by the way, in poverty. They were afraid that mob would overrun the capital. “They were afraid that what Mr. Jefferson had urged many, many times, that the body politic can only be cleansed by a revolution every twenty years. They were afraid that Mr. Jefferson would be listened to and that that revolution would take place. Because of that, those factors, Martin King was not going to be allowed, not going to be allowed to bring that group of people to Washington.”

— **WILLIAM PEPPER**

Here come the helicopter -- second time today
Everybody scatters and hopes it goes away
How many kids they've murdered only God can say
If I had a rocket launcher... I'd make somebody pay.
I don't believe in guarded borders and I don't believe in hate
I don't believe in generals or their stinking torture states
And when I talk with the survivors of things
too sickening to relate
If I had a rocket launcher... I would retaliate
On the Rio Lacantun one hundred thousand wait
To fall down from starvation -- or some less humane fate.
Cry for Guatemala, with a corpse in every gate
If I had a rocket launcher... I would not hesitate
I want to raise every voice -- at least I've got to try.
Every time I think about it water rises to my eyes.
Situation desperate echoes of the victims cry
If I had a rocket launcher... Some sonofabitch would die

“This is a statement of pure rage. The punk movement was full of stuff like that but it degenerated into a fashion statement after a fairly short time. *Rocket Launcher* is exactly what I saw there and exactly the way I felt. You're listening to these unbelievable stories of atrocities that these people [in Nicaragua during the revolution] have survived and witnessed and hearing the helicopters in the background. It was like a B-movie from the forties. I was drinking a whole bunch of Scotch and I was crying, writing that song. It all came out in a lump.”

— BRUCE COCKBURN



What This Election Is About

BY PAUL CRAIG ROBERTS

I never cease to be amazed at the insouciance of Americans. Readers send me emails asking why I ever supported Trump when he was the Establishment's candidate. If Trump was the Establishment's candidate, why has the Establishment spent two years trying to destroy him?

The failure to put two and two together is extraordinary. Trump declared war on the Establishment throughout the presidential campaign and in his inaugural address.

As I wrote at the time, Trump vastly over-estimates the power of the president. He expected the Establishment, like his employees, to jump to his will, and he did not know Washington or who to appoint to support his goals. He has been totally defeated in his intention to normalize relations with Russia.

Instead, we are faced with both Russia and China preparing for war. In other words, the same outcome that Hillary would have achieved.

Trump has been so harassed by the Establishment that he is having trouble thinking straight. He was elected by "the deplorables" as the first non-Establishment candidate since when? You have to go back in history to find one. Perhaps Andrew Jackson. Jimmy Carter and Ronald Reagan were not the choice of the Democratic and Republican establishments, and the ruling establishments moved quickly to constrain both presidencies. The Democratic Establishment framed

and removed both Carter's budget director and chief of staff, depriving Carter of the kind of commitment he needed for his agenda. The Bush people that the Republican Establishment insisted be put in positions of power in the Reagan administration succeeded in blunting his reformist economic program and his determination to end the cold war. I fought both battles for Reagan, and I still have the bruises.

Trump is an outsider elected by "the deplorables" whose middle class jobs were offshored by America's global corporations for the benefit only of the executives and large shareholders. A few people sold out the American middle class, which is shrinking away.

In the rest of the world, Trump's true allies are the presidents of Venezuela, Bolivia, Nicaragua, the former president of Ecuador, and the former president of Honduras, who was overthrown by "America's First Black President," the consequences of which are the caravan moving toward the US bor-

der. The Establishment has succeeded in so confusing Trump that he has declared the Establishment's war against the non-establishment leaders in Latin America.

So what is this midterm US election about?

It is about whether "the deplorables" have been brainwashed by the Establishment's media whores and fail to support Trump in the House and Senate elections.

If the Democrats, whose politics is Identity Politics, get the House and/or Senate, Trump will be completely impotent. The Establishment hopes to drive the lesson home to every future presidential candidate to never again appeal to the people over the vested interests of the Establishment.

In America democracy is a scam. The oligarchy rules, and the people, no matter how they suffer under the oligarch's rule, must submit and accept. No more presidential candidates, please, who represent the people. This is the lesson that the Establishment

hopes to teach the rabble in the midterm elections.

What should this election be about? If America had an independent media, the election would be about the dangerous situation created by Washington that has caused two militarily powerful countries to prepare for war with the US. This is the most serious development of my lifetime. Everything President Reagan worked for has been overthrown for the material interests of the power and profit of the military/security complex.

If America had an independent media, the election would be about the American police state that, based on the 9/11 lie, the weapons of mass destruction lie, the use of chemical weapons lie, the Iranian nukes lie, the Russian invasion of Ukraine lie, was accepted by the insouciant Americans. Those responsible for these lies, which have caused massive war crimes, for which US administrations should be indicted, are feted and rich. The rest of us have experienced the loss of civil liberty and privacy. Any

UNLESS THE AMERICAN PEOPLE RISE UP IN ARMED REBELLION, THEY ARE FINISHED AS A FREE PEOPLE, AND, OF COURSE, THEY CANNOT RISE UP IN ARMED REBELLION.

individual in the way of the police state is mowed down.

If America had an independent media, the election would be about the de-industrialization of the United States. Today, as this article makes clear—<https://thesaker.is/the-pentagon-realised-what-it-has-done-the-chinese-put-the-us-army-on-its-knees/>—the offshoring of American manufacturing and industry has reduced the US military to dependence on Chinese suppliers.

And the Trump administration starts trouble with China!

If America had an independent media, the election would be about the 20 years of US and NATO/EU war crimes against Serbia, Afghanistan, Iraq, Somalia, Libya, Pakistan, Syria, and Yemen, and US and NATO support for Israel's war crimes against the remnants

of the Palestinian people, and US and NATO/EU support for the neo-nazi regime established by the Obama regime in Ukraine to commit war crimes against the break-away Russian provinces, the populations of which refuse to become victims of Washington's overthrow of the democratic elected Ukrainian government and installation by "America's first black president" of a neo-nazi regime.

If America had an independent media, the election would be about the orchestrated demonization of Iran.

The completely stupid dope that Trump appointed Secretary of State just declared (the utter fool should not be permitted to open his mouth) that Washington was going to drive Iran into the ground unless the government agreed to behave like a normal state. What does Pompeo mean by

a "normal state." He means a state that takes its marching orders from Washington. Iran has not invaded any country. The government in power is the continuation of the government that overthrew the Shah, a dictator imposed on Iran by Washington when Washington and London overthrew the democratically elected government of Iran.

What the despicable Pompeo is really saying is that Iran has to go, because Iran, like Syria, is in the way of Israel's expansion into southern Lebanon, because Iran and Syria supply the Hezbollah militia, which has twice defeated Israeli invasions of southern Lebanon. The vaunted Israeli army is only good for murdering women and children in the disarmed Gaza ghetto.

If America had an independent media, someone would ask Pompeo precisely what

Iran is doing that warrants Washington unilaterally, in the face of opposition of the European, Russian, and Chinese signatures to the Iran Nuclear Agreement, pulling out of the agreement and imposing sanctions that no other country on the planet, except Israel, supports?

But, of course, America has no independent media. It has a collection of whores known as NPR, Washington Post, New York Times, CNN, MSCBS, Fox News, etc.

Without an honest and independent media, there is no accountability of government. America has no honest and independent media. Therefore, in America there is no accountability of government.

“The deplorables” are faced with a dilemma. The president they elected has been overcome by the establish-

ment and cannot represent them. Instead, Trump gives his supporters warmonger John Bolton as National Security Advisor and warmonger Pompeo as US Secretary of State. He might as well have appointed Adolf Hitler. In fact, Hitler was a more reasonable person.

So again, America is having an election in which nothing of any importance is discussed.

Unless the American people rise up in armed rebellion, they are finished as a free people, and, of course, they cannot rise up in armed rebellion. Not so much because the police and every agency of the government has been militarized as because Jewish cultural Marxism and the Democratic Party’s Identity Politics have the American people disorganized and at one another’s throats. Cultur-

al Marxism and Identity Politics have divided the American population into victims and victimizers. The true victimizers and true victims are not part of the picture, which is a construction that serves ideological agendas. It is not the oligarchy that is the victimizer, but the Trump-voting white male. It is not the multi-billionaires, but the marginalized former manufacturing and industrial work force that is the source of oppression. This former work force is black and white, but the Democratic Party’s Identity Politics has blacks and whites at each other’s throats.

My conclusion is that America is doomed. The people, with few exceptions, are not smart enough to continue to exist. Perhaps the outcome of the elections tomorrow will change my mind. If the vote goes to the Establishment, all is lost.

“

Human history becomes more and more a race
between education and catastrophe.”

— H.G. Wells, *The Outline of History*



“It may be true **that** you can’t fool all the people all the time, but you **can** fool enough
of them to rule a large country.” — *Will Durant*

“Since when has the military been the protector/guarantor of our freedom?
Since Panama? Guatemala? El Salvador? Grenada? Vietnam? Iraq? Libya? Syria? Afghanistan?
Yemen?

For at least the past fifty years the U.S. military has been the destructor of other peoples for the
benefit of the ruling class of the United States.

I’m almost certain this talk about the military being the reason we are “free” comes from some basic
training handout.

Actually, it is the protesters, dissidents, who are responsible for our freedom: ML King, the radicals
of the early twentieth century and latter nineteenth, the Suffragettes, Dorothy Day, the anarchists,
the anti-Vietnam crowd, the Berrigans, union folks.

Try to get that mentioned in a United States high school classroom.

— Anonymous

“We have come out of the time when obedience, the acceptance of discipline, intelligent courage and resolution were most important, into that more difficult time when it is a person’s duty to understand the world rather than simply fight for it.”

— ERNEST HEMINGWAY

“I know of no country in which there is so little independence of mind and real freedom of discussion as in America.”
— ALEXIS DE TOCQUEVILLE



“Still and all, why bother?

Here’s my answer.

Many people need desperately to receive this message:

I feel and think much

as you do, care about many of the things you care about, although

most people do not care about them.

You are not alone.”

— Kurt Vonnegut





rev·o·lu·tion

noun

1. a forcible overthrow of a government or social order, in favor of a new system. synonyms: rebellion, revolt, insurrection, mutiny, uprising, ... more

- the American Revolution.

- (in Marxism) the class struggle which is expected to lead to political change and the triumph of communism.

- a dramatic and wide-reaching change in the way something works or is organized or in people's ideas about it: "marketing underwent a revolution" synonyms: dramatic change, radical change, drastic/radical alteration, complete shift, sea change, ... more

2. an instance of revolving: "one revolution a second" synonyms: single turn, turn, rotation, circle, whirl, ... more

- the movement of an object in a circular or elliptical course around another or about an axis or center: "observing the revolution about the axis of rotation" synonyms: turning, gyration, rotation, circumrotation, wheeling, ... more

- a single orbit of one object around another or about an axis or center.



And I pray, oh my god do I pray
I pray every single day
For a revolution

— Four Non-Blondes



Our problem is that people are obedient while the jails are full of petty thieves,
and all the while the grand thieves are running and robbing the country.

That's our problem.
— Howard Zinn

DON'T BE STUPID

SCOTT CREIGHTON

YOUTUBE / CHURCHDOG42

JIM FETZER

jamesfetzer.org

MEMORY HOLE BLOG

memoryholeblog.org

FALSE FLAG WEEKLY NEWS

Youtube / No Lies Radio

INFORMATION CLEARINGHOUSE

<http://informationclearinghouse.info/>

The Nuclear Resister

nukeresister.org

THE OCCUPATION OF THE AMERICAN MIND

Israel's Public Relations War In The United States

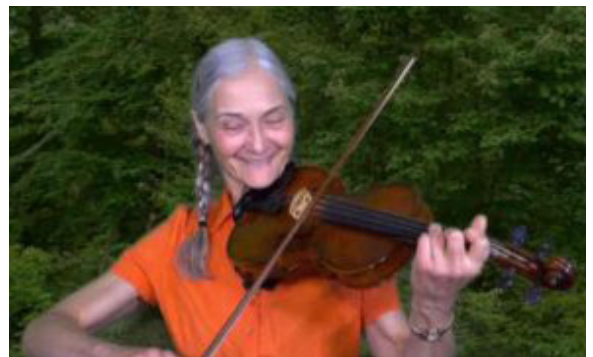
https://www.youtube.com/watch?time_continue=49&v=dP0-YohJR-g



<https://www.aljazeera.com/investigations/thelobby/>

Monika & Albert Schaefer

<https://www.darkmoon.me/2016/monika-schaefer-holohoax-video-causes-uproar-in-jasper-alberta/>





Think of every big or small innovation that we
use today, it came out from the mind of a person

who said

“there must be a way to do this.”

“It is well enough that people of the nation do not understand our banking and monetary system, for if they did, I believe there would be a revolution before tomorrow morning.”

— Henry Ford



DON'T VOTE
IT ONLY ENCOURAGES THEM

The Unreal World of US Elections – Fake As A Pro Wrestling Match

If US Politics Were Real, A Massive Blue Wave Would Be 100% Certain

BY CAITLIN JOHNSTONE

I haven't been writing about the US midterms much, because I don't care about that nonsense anymore. The whole thing's a fake pro wrestling performance staged every couple of years to give a heavily armed populace the illusory sense that they have some degree of control over the things their government does.

By this I do not mean that the votes aren't real or that the outcomes are predetermined, I simply mean that both mainstream parties are controlled by plutocrats who benefit from the status quo and are only interested in their own power and profit.

No matter who wins on Tuesday, the wars are guaranteed to continue, the oligarchs are

guaranteed to keep siphoning more and more money out of the pockets of ordinary Americans, opaque and unaccountable intelligence agencies are guaranteed to continue expanding intrusive surveillance practices and narrative control psyops in collaboration with powerful Silicon Valley corporations, and we're guaranteed to keep hurtling toward climate

catastrophe on the back of an economic system which requires infinite growth on a finite planet.

The only thing that might change a tiny bit is America maybe temporarily having a government which pretends to care about oppressed minorities sometimes.

But there's a sharp tension in the air about this performance. Whenever I mention how it's all an act staged to profit nobody but Vince McMahon, I get a bunch of people yelling and cursing at me, with even those who kind of know it's fake saying "Okay, but you still gotta cheer for The Undertaker though, come on!"

That tension is there because on paper the outcome of the 2018 midterms is still uncertain. The slight lead Democrats held in polls has narrowed further today, with some analysts going so far as to predict Republicans retaining control of both houses.

Which is, on its surface, bizarre. It is bizarre not only because a new president almost always takes congressional losses at this point

“The only thing that might change a tiny bit is America maybe temporarily having a government which pretends to care about oppressed minorities sometimes.

in their administration (the only exceptions being the historically significant years of 1934 and 2002), but also because the Republican Party is under the leadership of the most despised presidential candidate of all time.

If US politics were real, this would not be happening. If the Democratic Party were a real political party, a party which advances popular agendas in order to get its members elected to the government the way kids are taught in school, it would be on the cusp of a massive landslide of victories in both the House and the Senate, instead praying Hail Marys that they at least gain a slight advantage in the House. The last two years would have been spent promoting the virally popular agendas of the Bernie Sanders movement

like single payer healthcare and getting money out of politics, after a thorough and radically honest autopsy of everything that went so catastrophically wrong in 2016.

Instead, what did Democrats do? They spent the last two years babbling about Russiagate conspiracy theories, and then in a tacit admission that they've never believed a word of that nonsense suddenly went completely silent on the issue before midterms and switched to the "We're not Trump" platform. Oh yeah, and they're telling Green Party candidates to drop out.

Democrats have done almost nothing in the last two years to fight the Republicans in any way that will ensure

victory. Using his personal Twitter account, conservative media lackeys and an army of sycophants, Trump has completely dominated the narrative that his presidency has been a godsend for the economy. Fighting this narrative should have been Democrats' first and foremost priority from day one, which would have been extremely easy to do since the narrative is entirely false.

Job growth has continued on the trajectory it's been on since 2012 and ordinary Americans don't have any more money in their pockets than before; the wealth has stayed at the top no matter how much the economy has grown. An entirely factual counter-narrative about money being siphoned upward to the dollar-hoarding billionaire class with the help of Republican tax cuts would have been an extremely easy sell, but hardly anybody has attempted to do this.

Or war. It's simply taken for granted that Democrats aren't going to campaign

against war, but how easy would it be for them to win elections if they did? There is no shortage of footage and statistics which could be used to attack this administration's unforgivable rate of civilian casualties from airstrikes, its expansion of military presence in Syria, Afghanistan and Africa, its horrifying escalations against a nuclear superpower in Russia, its continued facilitation of the worst humanitarian crisis in the world in Yemen, and its depraved implementation of starvation sanctions against Iran.

Democrats could have been shoving these horrors into the public eye since January 2017 and it would have not only galvanized liberals and leftists against Trump but also crippled his appeal with the anti-interventionist paleocons, libertarians and nationalists on the right. But, of course, they did not, because that would have alienated their war profiteer sponsors.

Instead of advancing popular positions to win the votes

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they did?

of the majority as kids are taught happens in school, all Democrats are doing currently is attacking the Republicans over Trump's obnoxious tweets and generally successful anti-immigrant fearmongering.

Since both parties support all oligarchic agendas in essentially the same ways, the only wiggle room Democrats have left is on issues the billionaire class doesn't care about, like racism and other forms of bigotry. Plutocrats don't care if gay people get married or if the president says racist things, they only care about power and profit, so civil rights and opposition to racism are the only means by which Democrats can significantly distinguish themselves from Republicans in a way that helps them get elected. The fact that both parties support the same oligarchic agendas which hurt disadvantaged groups first and worst goes unmentioned by either side.

It was telling when the Democrats lost to the single most beatable presidential candidate of all time in 2016. It was even more telling that they chose to spend two years spouting gibberish about Russia instead of building an actual platform with actual positions that actual people care about. The fact that there is any doubt whatsoever about the donkey party making gains in 2018 proves conclusively that they have been making zero effort to help advance the interests of Americans.

They do not care. It should be as clear as day to everyone by now. And why don't they care? Because a pro wrestler gets paid the same whether his character wins the match or loses it.

US politics work nothing remotely like how kids are taught in school. The difference is night and day. If the American education system really wanted kids to learn

about the way their electoral system actually functions, teachers would bribe student government candidates with Monopoly money to betray the interests of their classmates, and whichever candidate accepted the most bribes would get advertised on the school PA system as the clear and obvious choice to vote for.

By all means go ahead and vote on Tuesday, my American readers, in whatever way you feel might make some difference.

But please also remember that you are ultimately participating in a game rigged for your oppressors, and that you deserve a much better system than this.

That's where the real fight is.

“

We believe the lies because to not do so would result in cognitive dissonance. To avoid the insanity of cognitive dissonance, we have gone insane with fear — of terrorism, for sure, but the old bugaboos are still around: drugs, homosexuals, pagans ...

“After all, “a normal person understands that it’s dangerous and pointless to oppose universal insanity, and rational to participate in it. It should also be noted that people are all actors, and many of them easily adapt to the role written for them out of fear or in hopes of a worthwhile reward.”

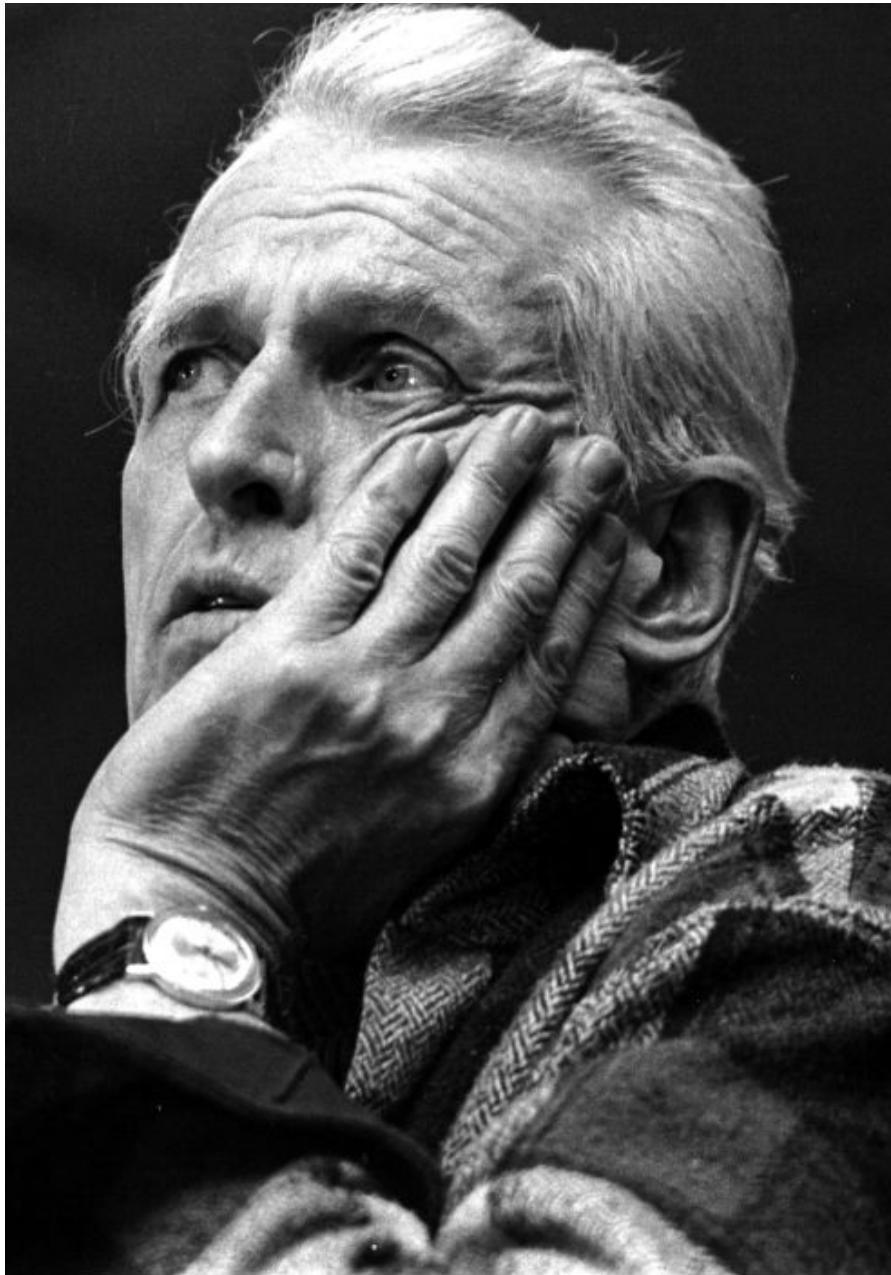
— <http://www.curledup.com/monuprop.htm>



“WHY AREN’T YOU IN SCHOOL? I see you every day wandering around.”
“Oh, they don’t miss me,” she said. “I’m antisocial, they say. I don’t mix. It’s so strange. I’m very social indeed. It all depends on what you mean by social, doesn’t it? Social to me means talking to you about things like this.” “... Or talking about how strange the world is. Being with people is nice. But I don’t think it’s social to get a bunch of people together and then not let them talk, do you? An hour of TV class, an hour of basketball or baseball or running, another hour of transcription history or painting pictures, and more sports, but do you know, we never ask questions, or at least most don’t; they just run the answers at you, bing, bing, bing, and us sitting there for four more hours of film-teacher. That’s not social to me at all. It’s a lot of funnels and lot of water poured down the spout and out the bottom, and them telling us it’s wine when it’s not. They run us so ragged by the end of the day we can’t do anything but go to bed or head for a Fun Park to bully people around, break windowpanes in the Window Smasher place or wreck cars in the Car Wrecker place with the big steel ball. Or go out in the cars and race on the streets, trying to see how close you can get to lampposts, playing ‘chicken’ and ‘knock hubcaps.’ I guess I’m everything they say I am, all right.
I haven’t any friends. That’s supposed to prove I’m abnormal. But everyone I know is either shouting or dancing around like wild or beating up one another. Do you notice how people hurt each other nowadays?”

— Ray Bradbury, *Fahrenheit 451*



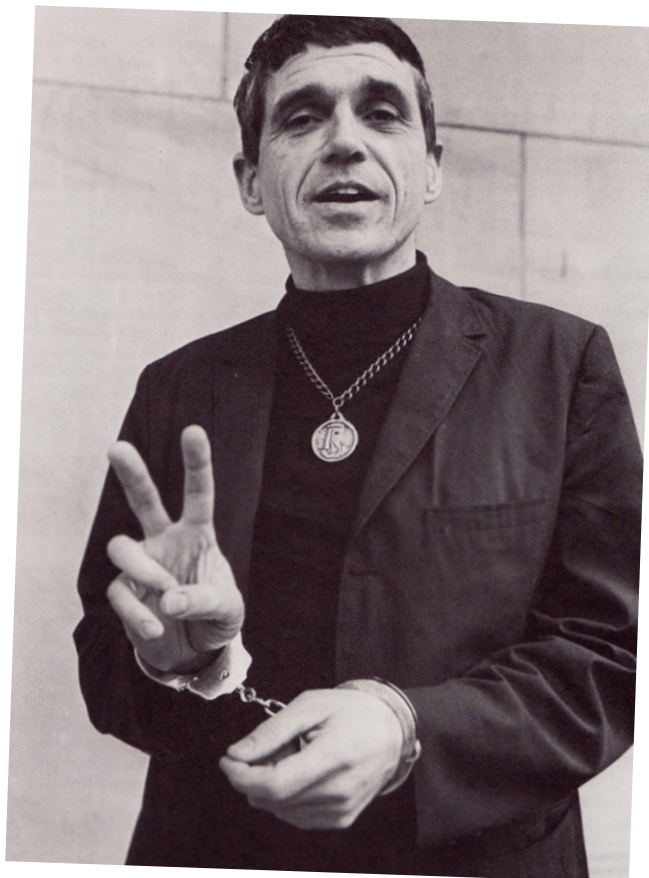


If you dissent without breaking the law then you are legitimizing the system that allows this kind of latitude.

You have to break the law to touch the state.

— PHILIP BERRIGAN

One is called to live nonviolently, even if the change one works for seems impossible. It may or may not be possible to turn the US around through nonviolent revolution. But one thing favors such an attempt: the total inability of violence to change anything for the better.



Sometime in your life, hope that you might see one starved man, the look on his face when the bread finally arrives. Hope that you might have baked it or bought or even kneaded it yourself. For that look on his face, for your meeting his eyes across a piece of bread, you might be willing to lose a lot, or suffer a lot, or die a little, even.

Start with the impossible.
Proceed calmly towards the improbable. No worry, there are at least five exits.

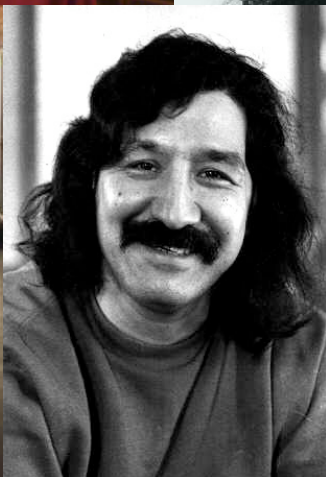
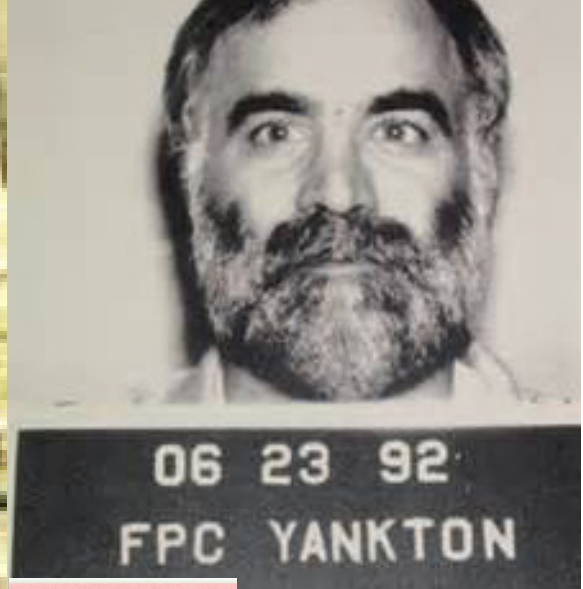
Our apologies, good friends, for the fracture of good order, the burning of paper instead of children.

Because we want the peace with half a heart and half a life and will, the war, of course, continues, because the waging of war, by its nature, is total - but the waging of peace, by our own cowardice, is partial.

— DANIEL BERRIGAN

Of course, let us have peace, we cry, "but at the same time let us have normalcy, let us lose nothing, let our lives stand intact, let us know neither prison nor ill repute nor disruption of ties ... " There is no peace because there are no peacemakers. There are no makers of peace because the making of peace is at least as costly as the making of war - at least as exigent, at least as disruptive, at least as liable to bring disgrace and prison, and death in its wake.

The gift we can offer others is so simple a thing as hope.



THE AMERICANS HAVE ALWAYS
DESERVED TO BE RESISTED,
FOUGHT BACK AGAINST.

WHO IS DOING THAT
VITAL JOB TODAY?

“It still would be years before I understood the seriousness of my change of view. Much later, I recognized it in “Revolution,” the essay of Polish journalist Ryszard Kapuscinski, who describes the moment when a man on the edge of a crowd looks back defiantly at a policeman — and when that policeman senses a sudden refusal to accept his defining gaze — as the imperceptible moment in which rebellion is born. “All books about all revolutions begin with a chapter that describes the decay of tottering authority or the misery and sufferings of the people,” Kapuscinski writes. “They should begin with a psychological chapter — one that shows how a harassed, terrified man suddenly breaks his terror, stops being afraid. This unusual process — sometimes accomplished in an instant, like a shock — demands to be illustrated. Man gets rid of fear and feels free. Without that, there would be no revolution.”

— Gloria Steinem, *Revolution from Within*



JESSICA REZNICEK & RUBY MONTOYA

[HTTPS://WWW.AMICAMAGAZINE.ORG/POLITICS-SOCIETY/2017/08/04/PIPELINE-PROTESTERS-CITE-CATHOLIC-WORKER-MOVEMENT-INSPIRATION](https://www.americamagazine.org/politics-society/2017/08/04/pipeline-protesters-cite-catholic-worker-movement-inspiration)

“SO, YEAH,
THE AMERICAN
EXPERIMENT...
CONTINUES.”

“We are sorry for the inconvenience, but this is a revolution.”
— Subcommandante Marcos

"Look around, look around at
how lucky we are
to be alive right now."



Join the Resistance
We're a grassroots
movement fighting against
the hateful and
authoritarian agenda of
Donald Trump and the
radical right.



THE RESISTANCE WITH KEITH
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Product description. The
Resistance is a very intense
game of secret identities
deduction and deception for
5-10 players. From the Manufac-
turer
Resistance | Wookieepedia | FAN-

THE OFFICIAL RESISTANCE
www.resistance2010.com

The Official Resistance website
sources wisdom and application.
We are here to restore power to
your Innerself.



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The Resistance (game) - Wikipedia
[en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Resistance_\(game\)](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Resistance_(game))

The Resistance is a game where players attempt to deduce one another's identities. The setting of the game is an imagined battle between a resistance group trying to overthrow the malignant government and the government spies infiltrating the resistance group.

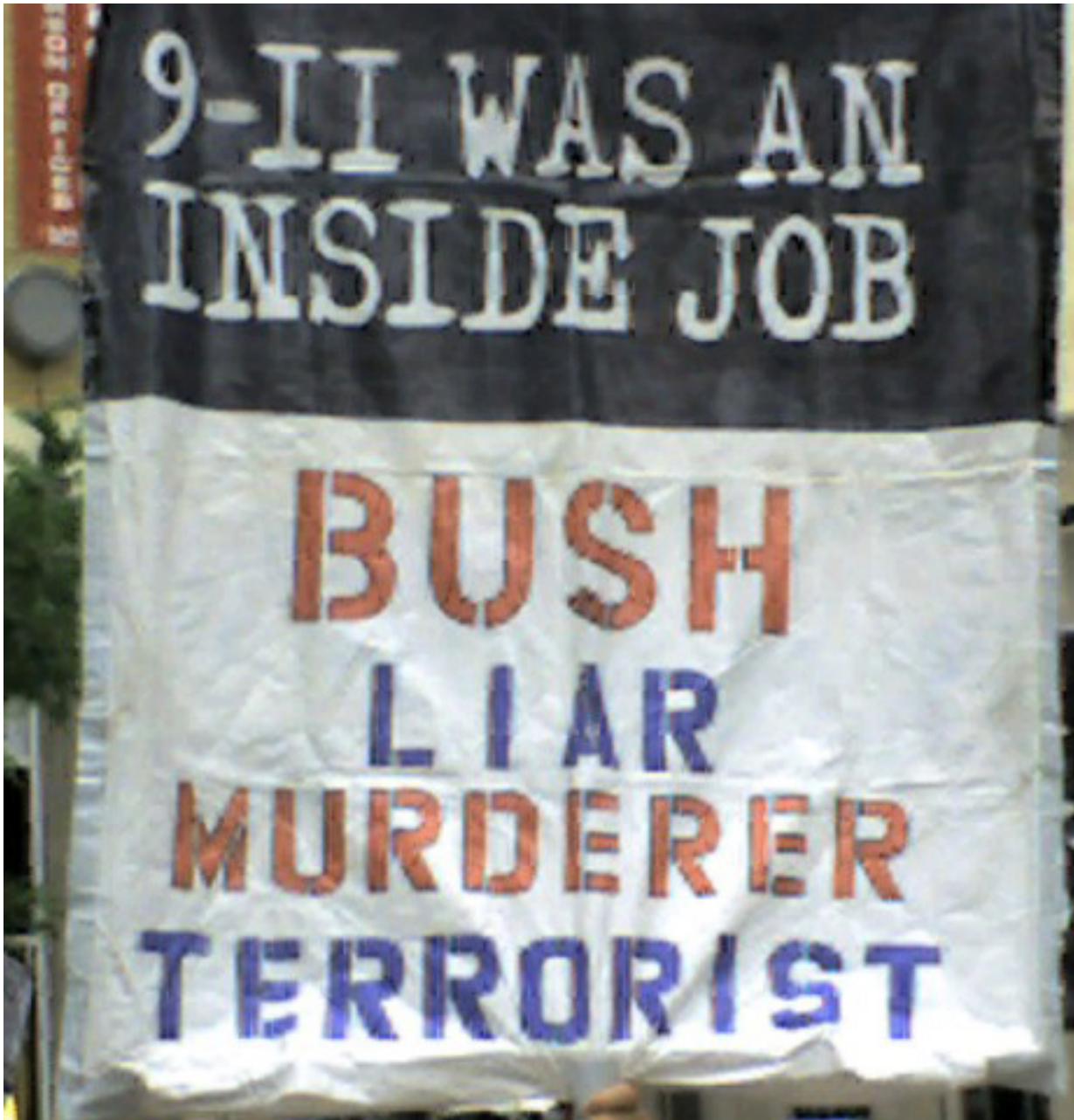
Opinion | I Am Part of the Resistance Inside the Trump ...
www.nytimes.com/2018/09/05/opinion/trump-white...

The Times is taking the rare step of publishing an anonymous Op-Ed essay.
We have done so at the request of the author, a senior official in the Trump administration whose
identity is known to us ...

THE RESISTANCE PARTY

“... But then he listed the countries and regions of the world where people were wallowing in poverty and ignorance, some not even knowing what electricity and toilet paper were, and yet they had among them an immense number of bards, minstrels and other varieties of folk or court poets. The authorities there regard the state of the poetic word with anxious concern and good poets (who write good words about the authorities) are generally rewarded with all sorts of good things, whereas bad poets (who write bad words about the authorities) have their heads cut off. The risk of being left without a head can act as such a powerful stimulus to the mind that on occasion bad poets write much better poetry than good poets and people copy the poems of bad poets into notebooks, learn them by heart and transmit them from one generation to the next.”

— *Monumental Propaganda*, Vladimir Voinovich



Everything Is A Hoax

by Paul Craig Roberts

An Israeli expert on terrorism and covert assassination procedures explains that the alleged Russian GRU attack on the Skripals with a supposedly deadly nerve agent is a completely obvious hoax to anyone who knows anything at all. The official story, says the expert, is “stupidity on stupidity.”

I agree with him.

The question is: Why did the British government think that they could get away with such an obvious hoax? The answer is that the people in Western countries don't know anything about anything. They live in a world in which their reality is a product of the propaganda fed to them by “news organizations” and Hollywood movies. They only receive controlled explanations.

Therefore, they know nothing about how anything really functions. Read the account by the Israeli expert to understand the vast difference between the British government's hoax

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and the reality of how an assassination is conducted. The Israeli expert got me to wondering why the British government thought anyone would fall for such a transparently false story. Having just read David Ray Griffin and Elizabeth Woodworth's new book, *9/11 Unmasked*, and David Ray Griffin's 2017 book, *Bush and Cheney: How They Ruined America and the World*, the answer became obvious. The British government had watched the idiot Western populations fall for the official 9/11 conspiracy

story in which a few Saudi Arabians, who could not fly airplanes and without the support of any intelligence agency, caused the entire security apparatus of the United States to fail utterly, and no one was held responsible for the total failure. The British government concluded that anyone who could possibly believe such an obviously false story would believe anything.

I remember coming to that conclusion years ago before the official conspiracy theory in the 9/11 Commission Report was blown to pieces by thousands of scientists,



structural engineers, high-rise architects, military and civilian pilots, first responders on the scene, and a large number of former high government officials both in the US and abroad.

At first I did not connect the zionist neoconservatives' plot, outlined in their public writings (for example, Norman Podhoretz in *Commentary*) to destroy 7 Middle Eastern countries in five years (also described by General Wesley Clark) and their statement that they needed a "new Pearl Harbor" to implement their plan, with the attack on the World Trade Center.

But as I watched the twin towers blow up floor by floor it was completely obvious that these were not buildings falling down due to asymmetrical structural damage and limited, low temperature office fires that probably did not even warm the massive steel

structure to the point of being warm to the touch. When you watch the videos you see buildings blowing up. It is as clear as day. You see each floor blow.

You see steel beams and other debris fly out the sides as projectiles. It is amazing that any human is so completely stupid as to think what he is seeing with his own eyes are buildings falling down from structural damage. But it required many years before half of the American people realized that the official account was pure bullshit.

Today polls indicate that a majority of people do not believe the official 9/11 propaganda any more than they believe the Warren Commission Report on the assassination of President John F. Kennedy, the alleged Gulf of Tonkin attack, or the report from Admiral McCain (father of John) erasing Israel's responsibility for the destruction of the USS Liberty and its crew during LBJ's ad-

ministration, or that Saddam Hussein had weapons of mass destruction, or Iran had nukes, or the many lies about Syria, Libya's Gaddafi, or Somalia, or Yemen, or the "Russian invasion of Georgia," the "Russian invasion of Ukraine." But at each time the idiot population, no matter how many times they had learned that the governments lied to them initially believed the next lie, thereby permitting the lie to become fact.

Thus, the idiot Western populations created their own world of controlled explanations.

Only a deranged person could believe anything any Western government says. But the Western world has a huge number of deranged people. There are plenty of them to validate the next official lie. The ignorant fools make it possible for Western governments to continue their policy of lies that are driving the world to extinction in a war with Russia and China. Perhaps I am being too

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hard on the insouciant Western populations. Ron Unz is no moron. Yet he accepted the transparently false 9/11 story until he started to pay attention. Once he paid attention, he realized it was false. Like myself, Ron Unz has noticed that the 9/11 Truth movement has succeeded in totally discrediting the official 9/11 story. But the unanswered question remains: Who did it?

Unz says it was Israel, not Bush & Cheney. This is also the position of Christopher Bollyn. It seems

certain that Israel was involved. We have the fact of the Mossad agents caught celebrating as they filmed the collapse of the WTC towers. Obviously, they knew in advance and were set up ready to film. Later they were shown on Israeli TV where they stated that they had been sent to film the destruction of the buildings.

We also have the fact of the large profits made by someone that the US government continues to protect on shorting the stock of the airlines, the planes of

which were allegedly hijacked.

In other words, the 9/11 attack was known in advance, as was the destruction of WTC building 7 as evidenced by the BBC reporter standing in front of the still standing building announcing its destruction about a half hour before it occurred.

Unz and Bollyn's case against Israel is powerful. I agree with Unz that George W. Bush was not part of the plot. If he had been, he would have been on the

scene directing America's heroic response to the first, and only, terrorist attack on America. Instead, Bush was moved out of the way, and kept out of the way, while Cheney handled the situation.

I understand what Unz is doing by focusing attention on the main beneficiary of the hoax 9/11 story. However Cheney and his corporation, Halliburton, also benefitted. Halliburton received large munificent US government contracts for services in Afghanistan and Iraq. Cheney, as David Ray Griffin proves, achieved his aim of elevating the executive branch above the US Constitution and statutory US law.

Moreover, it was impossible for Mossad to pull off such an attack without high level support in the US government. Only a US official could have ordered the numerous simulations of the attack underway in

order to confuse the air traffic controllers and the US Air Force.

The Israeli government could not have ordered the destruction of the crime scene, opposed by the New York fire marshall as a felony. This required US government authority.

The steel beams, which showed all sorts of distortions that could only have been caused by nano-thermite were quickly sent to Asia for reprocessing.

The intense fires and molten rubble in the buildings' remains six weeks after their collapse never received an official explanation.

To this day, no one has explained how low-temperature, smothered office fires that burned for one hour or less melted or weakened massive steel beams and produced molten steel six weeks afterward.

Unz is correct that Israel made out like a bandit. Israel as a result of 9/11 got rid of half of the constraints on its expansion. Only Syria and Iran remain, and the Trump regime is pushing hard for Israel, even against Russia, a government that at its will can completely destroy the United States and Israel, something that much of the world wishes would happen.

Unz is correct that right now the totally evil and corrupt US and Israeli governments have the entire world on the path to extinction. However, he omits American responsibility, that of the evil Dick Cheney, the Zionist neoconservatives who are Israel's Fifth Column in America, and the utter insouciance of the American people who do not show enough intelligence or awareness to warrant their survival.

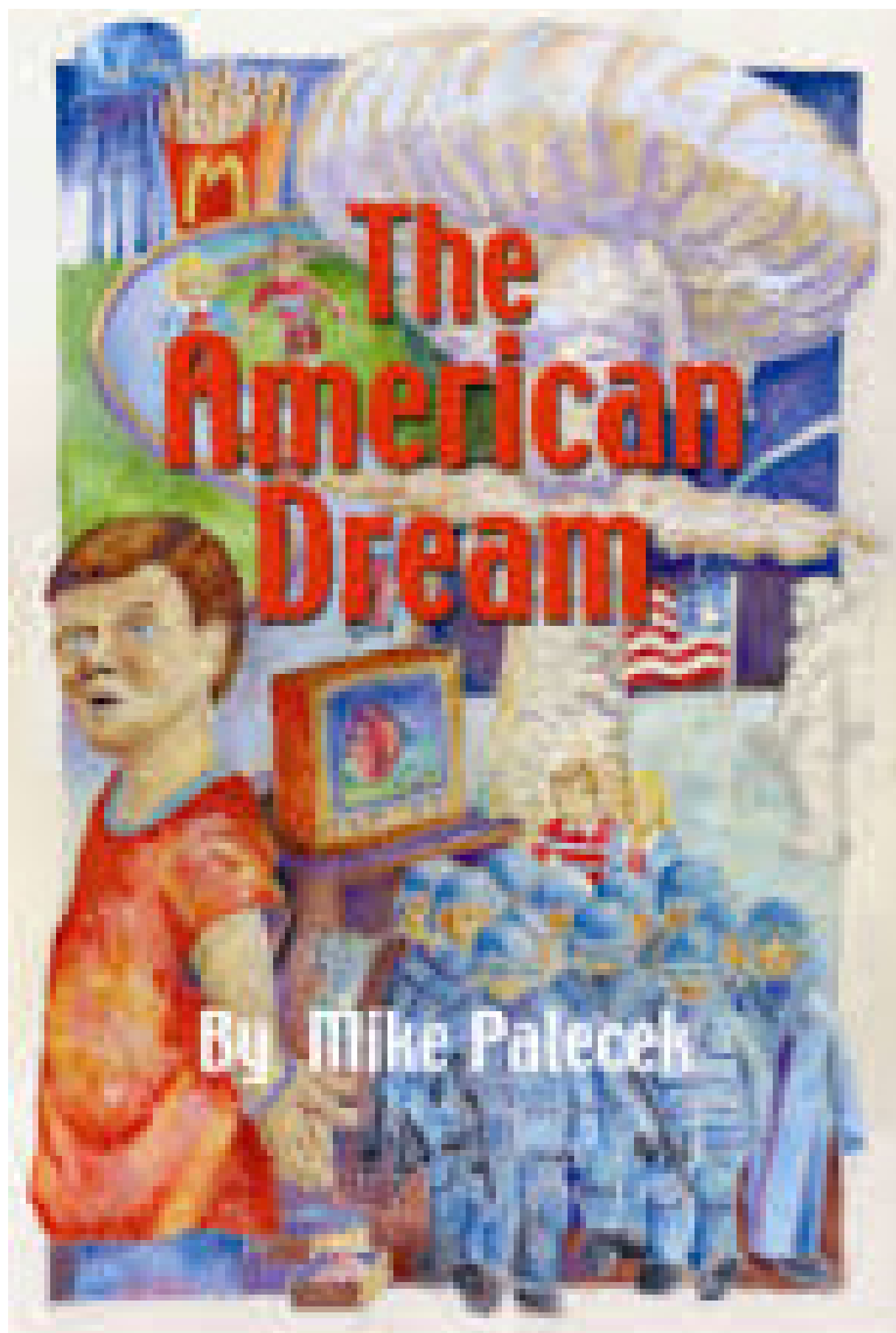


SOROS MONEY IS EVERYWHERE WHAT'S GOING ON?

— DAVID ICKE



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=owqU-cL42c0>



By Mike Palecek



A cockatoo clung to an overturned bookshelf in the ransacked bookstore.

A monkey sat in a broken window, wondering whether to come in or go out. Outside on the dirt road kids played soccer with a ball of knotted rags. An old woman sat under a baobab tree stroking the thin hair of a gaunt child. The girl's cheek bones stuck from her skin like a nose into a window screen.

The child did not speak but looked out at the world with big wide eyes. She lay on the ground, her head

in the old woman's lap, the bones of her legs in a skewed figure four. Ants crawled on her calloused heels.

The girl's bony chest raised and lowered slowly. She looked all around at the cats, the lion cubs, the jets in the sky, the leftover election signs and the cloudless blue sky, trying to take it all in.

A one hundred boxcar train roared past on the tracks, blowing its whistle. The cockatoo squawked and the monkey chattered and scurried from the sill, up an elm tree.

A cat howled somewhere in the neighborhood.

A line of sweat grew down the old woman's wrinkled forehead onto the closed lips of the child.

The elevator dryers hummed a happy tune. The bells of an ice cream truck jingled over near Freedom and Liberty as the old woman raised her face to the sun and shrieked.

Tears climbed down her cheeks.

She gently closed the young girl's eyes. She clenched her hands into fists and gritted her teeth. Boom!

On the Eastside, in the neighborhood of Honor Avenue and Fourteenth Street, a cream mini-van sat lifeless, smoldering in the middle of the street.

Inside, the seats and roof and mom and dad and brother and sister and fastened seatbelts blazed bright, like Roman candles. Rich black smoke poured from the hulk.

Metal and parts and rubber and ball glove and Baby Doll and Happy Meal littered the cement and yards around.

Sirens and lights and screams and people with hands on their cheeks raced toward the red glare of the bonfire.

The old woman knelt to slide her arms under the girl never to hold her own child.

She pulled the girl to her breast and stood strong. She walked barefoot over the sparse lawn and thorns, across the dirt road and out into a dry, hard field.

A young boy of ten, looking like a six-year-old, lay on a bed in his family's front room. All around him relatives knelt and sat as his father led the rosary. The boy joined the refrain as long as he could, then listened, then slept.

When his father finished he walked over to his only son to feel his chest. The man dropped his head to his breast. The mailbox of a brick home exploded, flattening the house and ripping to bloody strips and chunks a Siamese, a Dalmatian and a retired couple, all seated in the air-conditioned living room, watching TV and nibbling burnt almond ice cream.

At about the same time, maybe a few minutes later, a baby passed away from malnutrition in a grass

hut in the country, and the Homeland Bank & Trust was instantly turned into an untidy mass of metal and glass and paper, into brick bits and dust and teeth chips, and parts of skull and femur and crispy burned white skin.

All through the night, as children died on the Westside, explosions immediately followed on the Eastside, including five more homes and seven BJs.

An elderly couple with stately gray hair and a winter home in Phoenix, out for a night stroll, exploded from timed devices in the elastic of their Depends. Their heads rolled down the street before bumping into the arms. The limbs provided a perch for the neighborhood crows until daybreak.

CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT

"They hate our big American breasts!" Newly re-elected Homeland Mayor Dick Heavens

stood on the two front steps of the post office with his fist in the air.

He wore a blaze orange vest over his camouflage business suit. His orange hunting cap had the flaps down, battle mode.

"We are protecting you from these terrorists by listening to your conversations at the cafe. If you have nothing to hide, what does it matter?"

"They want to take your freedoms away. We want to be able to allow you to have even more freedom! The Sun God bless Homeland! 4-11!"

"We are searching for M, the mastermind of the attacks, who also was the planner for four-one-one and the sit-down rebellion!"

The woman on the street in front of Dick got tired of waiting for him to get out of the way, and moved along down the sidewalk. A blast from downtown, in front of the bakery, blew to bits an old couple

barely moving in a Shiny New Ford. It also took out the front windows of the Corn Dog Restaurant and brought down the movie theater marquee.

As Dick raised a finger to make another point a bomb under the right field bleachers at the ball field sprayed pop and popcorn and bloody, oozing body parts onto the home team dugout roof and over the bullpen and first base coaching box.

CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

The morning of The Homeland Home Helper Show drawing ceremony dawned with one gray, fluffy cloud in the sky.

“Come, Spot, come.”

Dick patted his thigh to coax his dog into the garage.

Spot looked Dick in the eye and squatted in the front lawn. “No, Spot! No!” said Dick.

He waited for Spot to finish and held the side garage door open for the dog to

trot inside. He then walked out to his lawn with a Clean Fresh Baggie.

John from the underground drank coffee while watching the morning traffic out his basement window.

Rosey the Riveter sat at the breakfast table with the others, a cell phone to her ear, putting the network into motion.

M sat in the quiet stillness of a forgotten boxcar on an offline spur on the West-side.

He sat against the wall in a corner, enjoying the morning sun through the half open sliding door, reading an old paper. He was boiling his water for coffee in a tin can, and trying not to even look at the pack of rolls he had retrieved from the bakery Dumpster the night before.

His plan was to wait for the coffee.

M tried on the charcoal gray felt hat, with gray

band and only a small hole at the top, that he had found on a recent night walk around the Eastside. He arranged the top crease just right with his thumb and first two fingers.

He slipped out one roll from the pack, shoved it all into his mouth and sat back with his head against the boxcar wall, then licked his fingers in turn.

He sang out loud, “A little dab’ll do ya.”

From all directions, all the sidewalks and alleys and streets, streams of people moved toward the Homeland Elementary School gymnasium.

Kids rode bikes and old people shuffled along on walkers tricked out with tennis balls.

Farmers drove into town in pickups and three-wheelers. Young couples hustled along pushing double- and triple-wide strollers.

M climbed down from the boxcar after straightening his paper bag bed, wash-

ing out his cup and tin and burning his garbage.

Dick and Jane arrived at the elementary school outside kitchen door. Inside they were introduced to the lovely young Home Helper Show cast.

“At the end of the day,” said one of the cast members wiping his head, “it’s not the heat, so much.”

“Bottom line — it’s the humidity!” Dick and Jane crouched and fired four pointer fingers at the cast members.

They chatted in the kitchen, amid bun boxes and fifty gallon trays of mac & cheese and weenie casserole, waiting for the time to make their entrance.

M joined the sidewalk brigade wearing his new hat. At the front walk entrance, where all the streams came together, he saw his wife and children headed inside.

He fell in behind, and followed them into the gymnasium filled with about a

million gray metal folding chairs.

They found seats in the middle.

M followed them as if they were together and slipped into the row right behind.

Rosey marched down the sidewalk with Sanndra, Theresa, Joseph, Krystal and Mickey. Other members of their troupe joined them at each intersection.

At 10 a.m., the elementary school principal Carol “Soup” Campbell checked her wristwatch against the clock on the kitchen wall above the three-compartment sink.

“Shall we?” She smiled at Dick and Jane and the lovely young cast checking their makeup in the stainless steel refrigerator, and guided them out of the kitchen, across the lunch room to the door in the hall that led to the stage.

Soup put up one finger that meant “just one minute, please.”

She went through the door to check the crowd and the

seating arrangements and the podium and stuff.

She nodded to the new band director who raised his chin in return then tapped on a music stand. “One, two, three.” He waved his baton and the band jumped into the up-tempo Homeland Helper Show theme music.

The principal hurried back to open the door. 152

Mike Palecek

She smiled and waved the cast and mayor and wife inside.

As they walked onto the stage the crowd stood to clap and cheer.

“Yaay!”

For several moments the cast and crowd crouched and pointed back and forth. Rosey and her group stood for a while in the back and then dispersed.

The band played the national anthem and the principal led the crowd in the Our Sun God.

She then introduced each of the cast members, in turn, to the squeals and snap-

shots and screams of the crowd and the press.

"H-O-M-E-L-A-N-D!" The cast members led the crowd in a pep rally, each holding up a letter glued with their publicity photo on a piece of hard board.

"And now," began one of the lovely young male cast members, "your newly re-elected mayor — Dick Heavens! Oh, my!"

Dick took the microphone.

"Thank you, Tommie.

"And thank you!"

He crouched and pointed a finger at the crowd.

"All of you gathered right here today and also those everywhere in radio and television land!"

He pointed at one of the TV cameras and the local radio announcer in the front row.

"And most of all, thank you, thank you, thank you, to those who have taken the time from their busy work week to register for The Homeland Home Helper Show segment drawing!"

He raised a clenched fist and the crowd rose and clapped their hands over their heads.

"Yaaay!"

"This fall," Dick began, and the crowd stood again to cheer.

He bid them to sit with an open hand pressed gently downward.

"This fall, The Home Helper Show is coming to Homeland!" The crowd stood and cheered.

"To film a special!"

And again all stood.

"This is an All-American city. The All-American town! "This is why they are coming here.

"We are The American Dream.

"We live in The American Dream.

"The American Dream is what we are about. "It's what allows us to keep going."

He looked down, stepped slightly forward and lowered his voice.

"They will not stop us.

"They want to paralyze us.

"We will improve our lives.

"We will water. We will mow.

"We will get better and better ... and better."

"Yaaay!"

"And ..." Dick put a finger into the air and the crowd clapped and yelled and stomped their feet.

M also stood and clapped and stomped and yelled.

His little girl looked back at him over her mother's shoulder and waved.

M waved back.

"Dick! Dick! Dick!" they chanted.

"And ..." He raised a finger again to quiet the people.

"The epitome of The American Dream is ... The American Home!"

"Yaay! Dick!"

"And a pool!"

"And a larger kitchen!"

"And another bathroom downstairs!"

"Yaaay! Yaay!"

"And now ...

"It's time to find out just what Homeland American Family is going to be on The Home Helper Show this fall!"

"Jane?"

Jane stepped up and Dick handed her the microphone. “Jane! Jane! Jane!” The crowd remained standing to chant.

The HH cast pushed out a giant triple-piece see-through toaster, on wheels, filled with the thousands of hopeful registration cards just waiting to identify the host family for the house makeover.

Jane grabbed the handle and rolled it over and over. The crowd stopped chanting and clapping, and stood mute, hands over mouths and hearts, unable to breathe.

Jane stopped the toaster from rolling; the mass of cards flopped one last time. Someone dropped car keys, and a baby cried out.

A dog barked outside, and somewhere the school custodians complained to each other about something. Jane opened the gate.

She shoved her hand into the cards, and kept tunneling, up to her shoulder.

She came out with one card in her hand and held it above her head.

Jane came to the very front of the stage, stood straight and blonde. She held the microphone and the card in front of her face.

She smiled.

She read the card.

She ceased smiling.

“Umm,” said Jane. She looked back at Dick. He nodded to her to hurry the fuck up.

“Uh,” Jane put the microphone closer to her mouth.

“Umm, Michael M,” she mumbled. “Mrs. M?”

“What?”

“What’d she say?”

“Who?”

“Speak up! C’mon, Jane, who won!”

“The Michael M family. The M’s are the winner!” she shouted.

Mrs. M swayed and nearly fell as the crowd hummed, sighed, moaned and sat, in turn.

“Well, he’s not here.” Dick moved up to stand next to

Jane. He took the microphone from Jane.

“He has to be here to be eligible — official rules. He’s not here. We’ll draw again. Jane?”

He took Jane’s hand to bring her back to the toaster. “I am. Here.”

M stood and removed his gray felt hat.

His family looked back at him. His wife turned away, facing the stage. His daughter reached out to him. He stretched to hold her little hand.

M’s wife stood and turned around again, shoving aside a metal folding chair with her foot so that he could come up to stand with his family.

“We are here!” He grabbed his wife’s hand and raised it.

M picked up his children, one on his shoulders and the other in one arm. He gripped his wife’s sweaty hand with the other.

They walked down the row, then up the center

aisle. Their steps and their breathing echoed in the gym.

They climbed the stairs to the stage and stood, gleaming, with the Home Helper cast and Dick and Jane. The television cameras zoomed and photographers clicked and flashed.

The band played the Home Helper theme music. The cast moved the M family in between Dick and Jane, their arms around each other. They all crouched and pointed fingers at the cameras and crowd.

The principal retrieved the microphone from Dick's limp hand and began to thank everyone for coming. "Make sure to watch Home Helper this fall ... every ..."

Just then the music stopped in mid-measure and four men with Down's Syndrome, wearing green and black camouflage fatigues and orange face paint, appeared behind the group on stage.

The men held toy black and green automatic weapons and paintball guns pointed at Dick and Jane and the others.

More of Rosey's friends appeared at the back and side doors, blocking egress. A door opened and slammed.

Rosey The Riveter promenaded in from the cafeteria door, slowly, smiling, wearing a cocked black beret. Her T-shirt featured the black outline of M's profile sporting a sparse beard and beret.

Rosey sauntered up with a WWF swagger and smirk. Her T-shirt was rolled to her shoulder. She held up her arm and posed, showing her muscle.

"Thank you," she said, removing the microphone from the principal's hand. Rosey stepped in front of the on-stage group to address the crowd, stuck to their metal chairs by freeze-dried sweat.

"Good morning!

"Greetings!

"Ho-la!

"The American Dream, indeed. Oh, Jesus. "Set your alarm.

"Wake up!"

She looked left and right and down and to the back, smiling, waving at relatives, then gritted her teeth.

"You! You! You!" she pointed at people she knew: a woman checker from the grocery, the bank teller, the football assistant coach.

"Do something! "Hey!"

The crowd jumped back in their seats and pulled their hands to their chests.

Americans are guilty as sin, says the Nuremburg thing, for not doing anything.

"Bank accounts, people starving. Guilty! "Stealing. Guilty!

"Lying. Guilty.

"War, Murder, Greed. Ignorance. Guilty-guilty. "Apathy."

Should I go on?

"Yes!" yelled two people in the back.

"Silence."

Rosey took a deep breath and looked toward the rear open door.

"And we will now ask the big, dark, handsome United Nations soccer player soldiers, in those robin's egg blue helmets, waiting in the troop carriers surrounding this block, ...

"Please come in and take these fucking Americans away, out of our sight — to trial, to prison, to exile, to cry, some to commit suicide no doubt, some most assuredly to execution."

She held the microphone at her side and watched the back door.

The crowd sat silent.

Freedom Fizz ran in a stream down the middle aisle.

Someone coughed, and someone could be heard crying while searching for her keys in her big purse. Dick inched away toward the door. A man named Marvin, wearing gray and blue face paint and a Dallas Cowboys stocking cap, shoved a toy AK-47 into his stomach and said, "I don't think so."

Rosey watched the back door without expression, stone faced.

She dropped the microphone to the floor, sending a chilling echo squeaking through the giant room.

"We're going to be tortured!" screamed a woman to her husband.

"Oh, brother," said Rosey.

"What a bunch of retards.

"Go fuck yourselves."

She nodded to her people on the stage and at the doors and they melted away.

M squeezed his wife's shoulders tightly and kissed her on the lips, then crouched down to hug his kids.

A dog barked down the street, the yips drifting in through the open back door of the gym. A few school custodians reached for long brooms, and Principal Campbell began to whisper in the ears of the Homeland Helper cast that she would like to take them all out to lunch.

With clenched fist held high above her head, Rosey marched to the end of the stage, down the steps, up the center aisle and out the back door.

Dick and Jane walked over and stood behind "Soup" Campbell until the principal invited them along to Penelope's.

Rosey met with her comrades in the parking lot across from the elementary. They exchanged knuckle taps and walked together toward the gas station on the highway for SuperSize pops.

Dark clouds rolled in, almost rubbing their bellies on the treetops.

Michael M, his wife and kids were getting their T-shirts autographed by the Home Helper cast. The janitors had divided the gym into sixths for cleanup duty. They stood in the back, leaning on their brooms, staring at people to make them leave.

Pastor Steve Cash ushered his family out with both

arms, heading up the middle aisle of the elementary school gym.

John the Baptist switched off his radio, walked into the bathroom, did his business and flushed.

A man sitting on his haunches in the sun on Main Street jerked his head in the direction of the school. A helicopter pushed off from the landing pad at Git Mo's.

The driver of a mini-van on the highway pointed out to his family a black cloud, pouring from the elm trees in the middle of Homeland. Neighbor ladies, visiting out of doors in the Freedom and Liberty area, held up their arms to dodge a falling walker, a Baby Doll, a huge stroller, a bent BJ hood and the bottom plate of a denture.

Burning chunks, like toddler steaks on a backyard grill, splashed sizzling into the city pool.

Bits of brick and mortar and metal and wood rained back down upon the earth, all around the bookstore, the jail, the dentist office. Workers hurried outside to

look up into the sky, squinting against the pelting droplets.

Lightning cracked, and the flagpole atop Sun God Reformed Church toppled, taking off a corner of the building. The clean white flag plopped into a puddle of mud.

A siren cried. It wavered, wailed, howled and echoed, bouncing off the buildings, running up and down the hot cement roads, around the homes, through the backyards, searching for the children.

Mothers on the Eastside and the Westside counted heads inside their frazzled brains. They wiped hands down aprons, preparing to spring into action.

An owl hooted at seeing a motley cat leap over a yawning lion.

The Rapture horn atop the Community Center screamed out bloody murder.

The train whistle tooted and the blood and molten bone poured from the elementary school gym, into

the scorched cement street, like strawberry ice cream.

Above the town, behind the post office, across the alley from the library, the sun shone down on Homeland's water tower. It was a shaft of pure light, Jacob's Ladder, by which they could almost reach paradise.

A group of second graders looked down from the walkway, watching the burning elementary school. They stood gripping the railing, buckets of dripping red paint and brushes at their feet, paint in their hair and on their arms and faces and clothes.

Behind them the newly painted shiny gray water tower had just received another coat: "No War".

The children licked at tears. They scrunched up their faces to try to stop crying.

Two of the children, a dark-haired boy and a blonde girl, hugged each other and then sat, bare feet dangling in mid-air, swinging.

In 1987, the Miami Herald gave us a glimpse of what the lead counsel for the Senate Iran-contra committee called a “secret government-within-a-government” and alerted readers to standby legislation, which, as columnist Jack Anderson had previously warned, was meant to “suspend the Constitution and the Bill of Rights.”

Even so, when a memo from the Director of Resource Management for the Department of the Army emerged, discussing “civilian inmate labor camps” to be built on Army installations, only conspiracy buffs on the far fringes of the Internet paid it any mind.

— Maureen Farrell, “Detention Camp Jitters,” Buzzflash

October 25th, 2002: PAUL WELLSTONE ASSASSINATED



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“I believe the Black Panther Party was dangerous, not because they had guns, but dangerous in showing that it was possible to stand up to power.”

— ANGELA DAVIS

“I was in Dallas when we got the son of a bitch and I was in Los Angeles when we got the little bastard.”

— DAVID MORALES, CIA agent

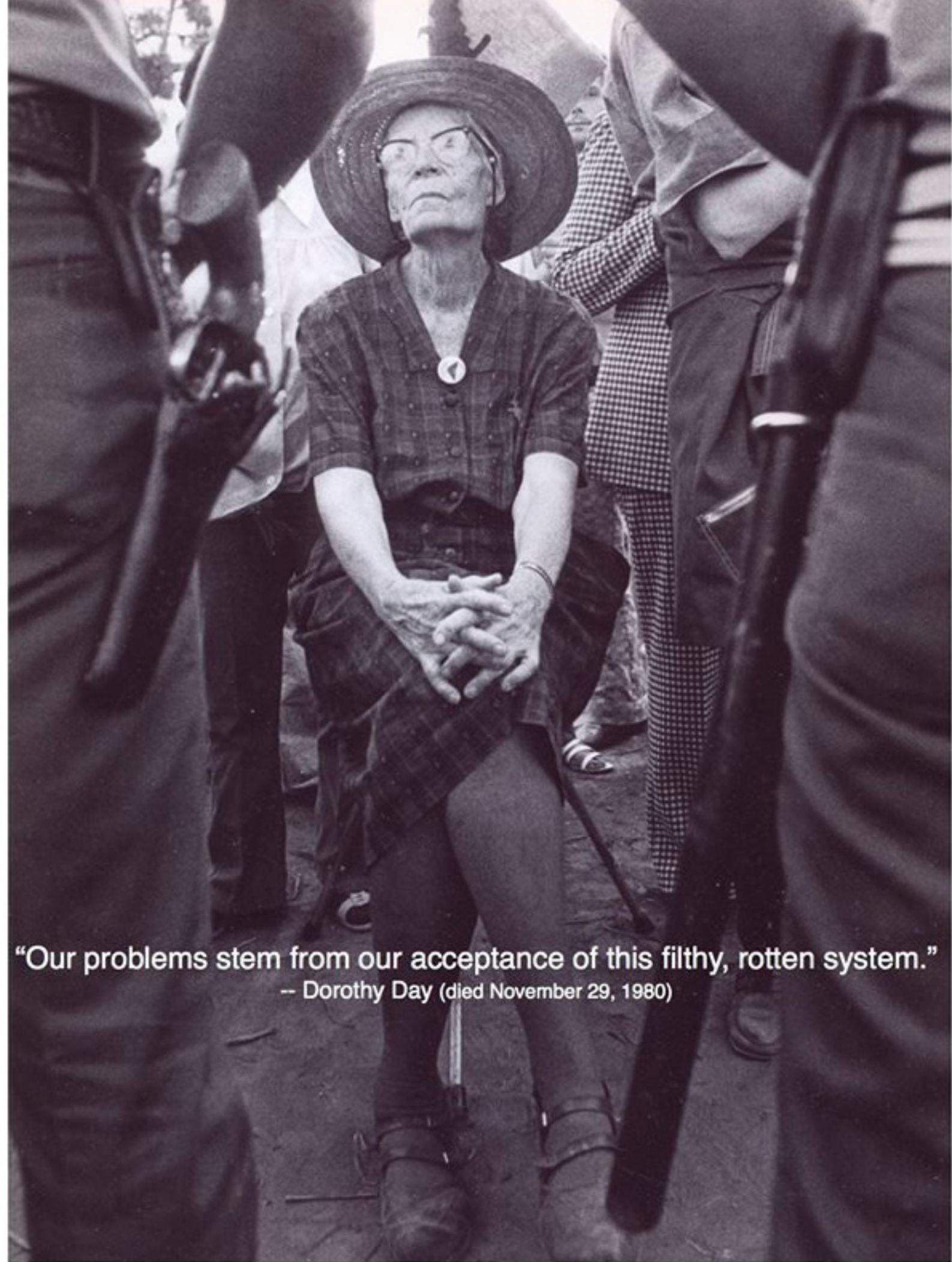
Look at ya
Yeah, take a look in the mirror
now tell me what you see
Another satisfied customer in the front
of the line for the American dream

I remember when we was both out on the boulevard

Talkin' revolution and singin' the blues

Nowadays it's letters to the editor
and cheatin' on our taxes
Is the best that we can do
Come on

— STEVE EARLE



"Our problems stem from our acceptance of this filthy, rotten system."

-- Dorothy Day (died November 29, 1980)



“There is absolutely no greater high than challenging
the power structure
as a nobody,
giving it your all, and winning!”

— ABBIE HOFFMAN



We are owned by propagandists against the Arabs. There's no question about that. Congress, the White House, and Hollywood, Wall Street, are owned by the Zionists. No question in my opinion. They put their money where their mouth is...We're being pushed into a wrong direction in every way.

— HELEN THOMAS

“Those who make peaceful
revolution impossible will
make violent
revolution inevitable.”

— John Kennedy



She became known as “the most dangerous woman in America,” a phrase coined by a West Virginia District Attorney named Reese Blizzard in 1902, when she was arrested for ignoring an injunction banning meetings by striking miners. “There sits the most dangerous woman in America”, announced Blizzard.

— Wikipedia, regarding Mother Jones, Mary Harris Jones

“I asked him, I said, what is the Mafia. Is it a bunch of guys that sit around a table and scheme up something mean to do? He said no, it is a bunch of businessmen that take care of business.”

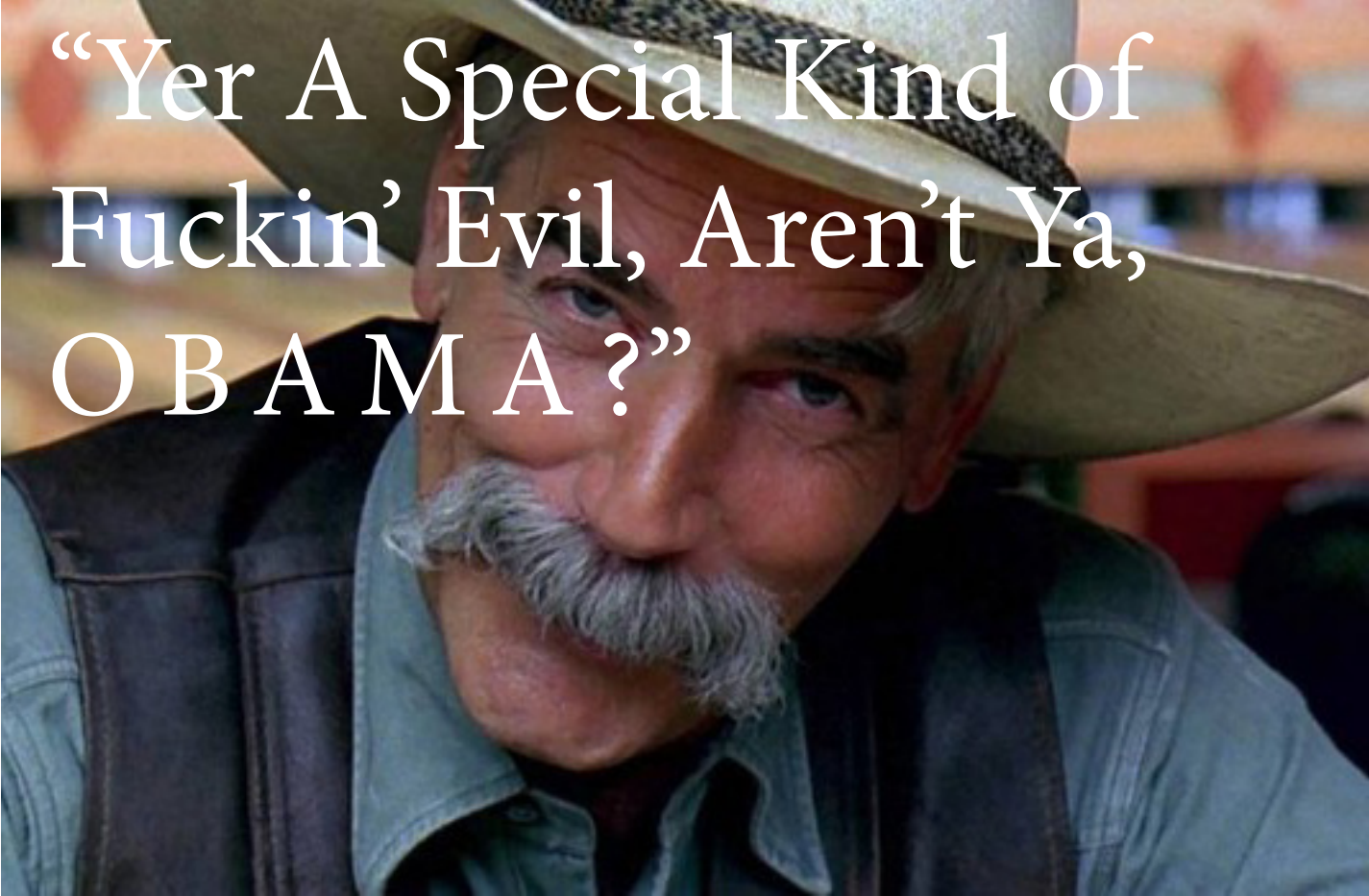
— Testimony of cab driver James Nathan Whitlock, referring to a conversation with a friend of Carlos Marcello, during trial of Lloyd Jowers for the murder of Martin Luther King, Jr.

“I felt that I had got to escape not merely from imperialism but from every form of man’s dominion over man. I wanted to submerge myself, to get right down among the oppressed, to be one of them and on their side against their tyrants.”

— George Orwell

“The Secret Government is an interlocking network of official functionaries, spies, mercenaries, ex-generals, profiteers and superpatriots, who, for a variety of motives, operate outside the legitimate institutions of government. Presidents have turned to them when they can’t win the support of the Congress or the people, creating that unsupervised power so feared by the framers of our Constitution. ... Suppose the enterprise grew into a super-secret, self-financing, self-perpetuating organization. ... Suppose they decided on their own to assassinate Gorbachev or the leader of white South Africa. Could a President control them and what if he became the enterprise’s public enemy Number One? Who would know? Who would say no?”

— Bill Moyers From opening narration for a 1987 PBS TV program:
THE SECRET GOVERNMENT: The Constitution In Crisis



“Yer A Special Kind of
Fuckin’ Evil, Aren’t Ya,
O B A M A ?”

“What a lousy earth! He wondered how many people were destitute that same night even in his own prosperous country, how many homes were shanties, how many husbands were drunk and wives socked, and how many children were bullied, abused, or abandoned. How many families hungered for food they could not afford to buy? How many hearts were broken? How many suicides would take place that same night, how many people would go insane? How many cockroaches and landlords would triumph? How many winners were losers, successes failures, and rich men poor men? How many wise guys were stupid? How many happy endings were unhappy endings? How many honest men were liars, brave men cowards, loyal men traitors, how many sainted men were corrupt, how many people in positions of trust had sold their souls to bodyguards, how many had never had souls? How many straight-and-narrow paths were crooked paths? How many best families were worst families and how many good people were bad people? When you added them all up and then subtracted, you might be left with only the children, and perhaps with Albert Einstein and an old violinist or sculptor somewhere.”

— JOSEPH HELLER, *CATCH 22*



COULD TRUMP TAKE DOWN THE AMERICAN EMPIRE?

by Gareth Porter

More than any other presidency in modern history, Donald Trump's has been a veritable sociopolitical wrecking ball, deliberately stoking conflict by playing to xenophobic and racist currents in American society and debasing its political discourse.

That fact has been widely discussed. But Trump's attacks on the system of the global U.S. military presence and commitments have gotten far less notice.

He has complained bitterly, both in public and in private meetings with aides, about the suite of permanent wars that the Pentagon has been fighting for many years across the Greater Middle East and Africa, as well as about deployments and commitments to South Korea and NATO. This has resulted in an unprecedented struggle between a sitting president and the

national security state over a global U.S. military empire that has been sacrosanct in American politics since early in the Cold War.

And now Bob Woodward's "Fear: Trump in the White House" has provided dramatic new details about that struggle.

Trump's Advisers Take Him Into 'the Tank'

Trump had entered the White House with a clear commitment to ending U.S. military interventions, based on a worldview in which fighting wars in the pursuit of military dominance has no place. In the last speech of his "victory tour" in December 2016, Trump vowed, "We will stop racing to topple foreign regimes that we knew nothing about, that we shouldn't be involved with."

Instead of investing in wars, he said, he would invest in rebuilding America's crumbling infrastructure. In a meeting with his national security team in the

summer of 2017, in which Secretary of Defense James Mattis recommended new military measures against Islamic State affiliates in North Africa, Trump expressed his frustration with the unending wars. "You guys want me to send troops everywhere," Trump said, according to a Washington Post report. "What's the justification?"

Mattis replied, "Sir, we're doing it to prevent a bomb from going off in Times Square," to which Trump angrily retorted that the same argument could be made about virtually any country on the planet.

Trump had even given ambassadors the power to call a temporary halt to drone strikes, according to the Post story, causing further consternation at the Pentagon.

Trump's national security team became so alarmed about his questioning of U.S. military engagements and forward deployment of troops that they felt some-

He has complained bitterly, both in public and in private meetings with aides, about the suite of permanent wars that the Pentagon has been fighting for many years across the Greater Middle East and Africa, as well as about deployments and commitments to South Korea and NATO.

thing had to be done to turn him around. Mattis proposed to take Trump away from the White House into “the Tank” at the Pentagon, where the Joint Chiefs of Staff held their meetings, hoping to drive home their arguments more effectively.

It was there, on July 20, 2017, that Mattis, then-Secretary of State Rex Tillerson and other senior officials sought to impress on Trump the vital importance of maintaining existing U.S. worldwide military commitments and deployments. Mattis used the standard Bush and Obama administration rhetoric of globalism, according to the meeting notes provided to Woodward. He asserted that the “rules-based, international democratic order”—the term

used to describe the global structure of U.S. military and military power—had brought security and prosperity. Tillerson, ignoring decades of U.S. destabilizing wars in Southeast Asia and the Middle East, chimed in, saying, “This is what has kept the peace for 70 years.”

Trump said nothing, according to Woodward’s account, but simply shook his head in disagreement. He eventually steered the discussion to an issue that was particularly irritating to him: U.S. military and economic relations with South Korea. “We spend \$3.5 billion a year to have troops in South Korea,” Trump complained. “I don’t know why they’re there. ... Let’s bring them all home!”

At that, Trump’s chief of staff at the time, Reince Priebus, recognizing that the national security team’s effort to get control of Trump’s opposition to their wars and troop deployments had been an utter failure, called a halt to the meeting.

In September 2017, even as Trump threatened in tweets to destroy North Korea, he was privately hammering aides over the U.S. troop presence in South Korea and repeatedly expressing a determination to remove them, Woodward’s account reveals.

Those Trump complaints prompted H.R. McMaster, then the national security adviser, to call for a National Security Council meeting on the issue on Jan. 19. Trump

again demanded, “What do we get by maintaining a massive military presence in the Korean peninsula?” And he linked that question to the broader issue of the United States paying for the defense of other states in Asia, the Middle East and NATO.

Mattis portrayed the troop presence in South Korea as a great security bargain. “Forward-positioned troops provide the least costly means of achieving our security objectives,” he said, “and withdrawal would lead our allies to lose all confidence in us.” The chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, Gen. Joseph Dunford, argued that South Korea was reimbursing the United States \$800 million a year out of the total cost of \$2 billion, thus subsidizing the United States for something it would do in its own interests anyway.

But such arguments made no impression on Trump, who saw no value in having troops abroad at a time when the United States itself was crumbling. “We have [spent]

\$7 trillion in the Middle East,” Trump said at the end of the meeting. “We can’t even muster \$1 trillion for domestic infrastructure.”

Trump’s belief that U.S. troops should be pulled out of South Korea was reinforced by the unexpected political-diplomatic developments in North and South Korea in early 2018. Trump responded positively to North Korean leader Kim Jong Un’s offer of a summit meeting and signaled his readiness to negotiate with Kim on an agreement that would both denuclearize North Korea and bring peace to the Korean peninsula.

Before the Singapore summit with Kim, Trump ordered the Pentagon to develop options for drawing down those U.S. troops. That idea was viewed by the news media and most of the national security elite as completely unacceptable, but it has long been well known among military and intelligence specialists on Korea that U.S. troops are not needed—either to deter North

Korea or to defend against an attack across the DMZ.

Trump’s willingness to practice personal diplomacy with Kim and to envision the end or serious attenuation of the U.S. troop deployment in South Korea was undoubtedly driven in part by his ego, but it could not have happened without his rejection of the ideology of national security that had dominated Washington elites for generations.

Fights Over Syria and Afghanistan

Trump was impatient to end all three major wars he had inherited from Barack Obama: Afghanistan and the wars against Islamic State in Iraq and Syria. Woodward recounts how Trump lectured McMaster, Porter, Ivanka Trump and Jared Kushner in July 2017 on their return from a golf weekend about how tired he was of those wars. “We should just declare victory, end the wars and bring our troops home,” he told them, repeating—prob-



ably unconsciously—the same political tactic that had been urged by Vermont Sen. George Aiken in 1966 for ending the U.S. war in Vietnam.

Even after a massively destructive U.S.-NATO bombing campaign forced Islamic State to abandon its capital in the city of Raqqa, Syria, in October 2017, Trump's national security team insisted on keeping U.S. troops in Syria indefinitely. In a

mid-November briefing for reporters at the Pentagon, Mattis declared that preventing the return of Islamic State was a “longer-term objective” of the U.S. military, and that U.S. forces would remain in Syria to help establish conditions for a diplomatic solution. “We’re not going to walk away before the Geneva process has traction,” Mattis said.

But Mattis and Tillerson had not changed Trump's mind

about Syria. In early April 2018, the Pentagon gave Trump a paper that focused almost entirely on different options for remaining in Syria, treating full withdrawal as a clearly unacceptable option. In a tense meeting, Mattis and Joint Chiefs Chairman Dunford warned that complete withdrawal would allow Iran and Russia to fill the vacuum—as though Trump shared their assumption that such an outcome was unthinkable. Instead Trump told

them he wanted U.S. troops to wrap the war with Islamic State in six months, according to a CNN account from Pentagon sources. And when Mattis and other officials warned that the timeline was too short, “Trump responded by telling his team to just get it done.”

A few days later, Trump declared publicly, “We’re coming out of Syria, like, very soon. Let the other people take care of it now. Very soon we’re coming out.”

After John Bolton entered the White House as national security adviser in April, however, he persuaded Trump to view Syria in the context of the administration’s vendetta against Iran—at least for the time being. Bolton declared this week that U.S. troops would not leave Syria as long as Iranian troops serve outside Iranian borders. But Mattis contradicted Bolton, saying the troops remained in Syria to defeat Islamic State and that the commitment was “not open-ended.”

“The best thing
you can do ... is
to pretend
to be an idiot.”

— Jaroslav Hašek
*The Good
Soldier Švejk*

Trump had been calling for an end to the war in Afghanistan for years before his election, and he felt passionate about getting out. And Woodward reveals that the NSC’s chief of staff, retired Lt. Gen. Keith Kellogg, supported the idea of U.S. withdrawal. When the National Security Council met in July 2017 to discuss Afghanistan, Trump interrupted McMaster’s initial presentation to explain why the war was “a disaster”: Nonexistent “ghost soldiers” in the Afghan army were being used to rip off

the United States, as corrupt Afghan leaders milked the war and U.S. assistance to make money. When Tillerson tried to place Afghanistan in a “regional context,” Trump responded, “But how many more deaths? How many more lost limbs? How much longer are we going to be there?”

The Pentagon and McMaster nevertheless pressed on with a plan to increase the U.S. military presence. At a climactic meeting in mid-August on Afghanistan, according to the account in Woodward’s book, McMaster told Trump he had no choice but to step up the war by adding 4,000 troops. The reason? It was necessary to prevent al-Qaida or Islamic State from using Afghan territory to launch terror attacks on the United States or Europe.

Trump retorted angrily that the generals were “the architects of this mess” and that they have were “making it worse,” by asking him to add more troops to “something I don’t believe in.” Then

Trump folded his arms and declared, “I want to get out. And you’re telling me the answer is to get deeper in.”

Mattis spelled out the argument in terms that he hoped would finally get to Trump. He warned that what had happened to Obama when he withdrew forces from Iraq prematurely would happen to Trump if he didn’t go along with the Pentagon’s proposed new strategy.

“I still think you’re wrong” [about the war], Trump said, [it] “hasn’t gotten us anything.” But he went along with Mattis and announced that he had been convinced to go against his own “instincts” by approving the 4,000-troop increase.

He was being cowed by the same fear of being accused of responsibility for possible future consequences of defeat in a war—a fear that had led Lyndon Johnson to abandon his own strong resistance to

a full-scale U.S. intervention in Vietnam in mid-1965 and Barack Obama to accept a major escalation in Afghanistan that he had argued against in White House meetings.

Trump announced a new strategy in which there would be no arbitrary timelines for withdrawal as there had been under Obama and no restrictions on commanders’ use of drones and conventional airstrikes. But since then, all accounts have agreed that the war is being lost to the Taliban, and Trump will certainly be forced to revisit the policy as the evidence of failure creates new political pressures on the administration.

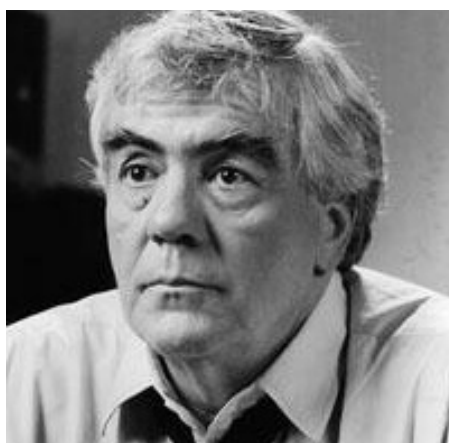
Trump’s economic worldview, which some have called mercantilist, poses economic dangers to the United States. And given Trump’s multiple serious personal and political failings—including his adoption of a policy of regime change in Iran urged on him

by Bolton and by Trump’s extremist Zionist campaign donor Sheldon Adelson—he may finally give up his resistance to the multiple permanent U.S. wars.

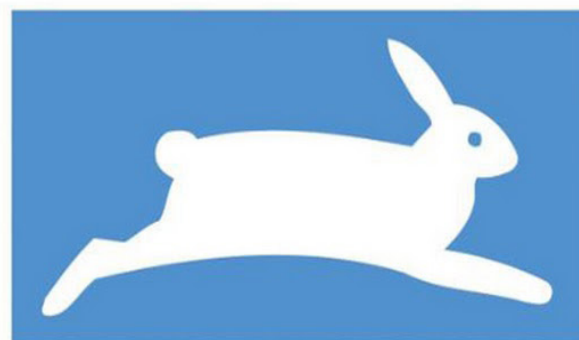
But Trump’s unorthodox approach has already emboldened him to challenge the essential logic of the U.S. military empire more than any previous president. And the final years of his administration will certainly bring further struggles over the issues on which he has jostled repeatedly with those in charge of the empire.

GARETH PORTER IS AN INDEPENDENT INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALIST, historian and author who has covered U.S. wars and interventions in Iraq, Pakistan, Afghanistan, Iran, Yemen and Syria since 2004 and was the 2012 winner of the Gellhorn Prize for Journalism. His most recent book is "Manufactured Crisis: The Untold Story of the Iran Nuclear Scare" (Just World Books, 2014).

But it takes absolutely nothing to go against public opinion because
public opinion is wrong to hold and insane to herald
because it is made of a choir of crickets.
The sameness of the sound tells you the amount of thought.



– JIMMY BRESLIN
I Want to Thank My Brain for Remembering Me



PETA

PEOPLE FOR THE ETHICAL
TREATMENT OF ANIMALS





FROM ACADEMY AWARD® NOMINATED FILMMAKER MARSHALL CURRY

WINNER
SUNDANCE
FILM FESTIVAL
DOCUMENTARY EDITING AWARD

IF A TREE FALLS

A STORY OF THE EARTH LIBERATION FRONT

IN THEATERS JUNE 22

OSCILLSCOPE

If a Tree Falls, Can it Win an Oscar?

BY ANDREW C. REVKIN

December 13, 2011

This fall, I was fortunate to attend a screening of “If a Tree Falls — A Story of the Earth Liberation Front,” an extraordinary documentary by the brilliant young filmmakers Marshall Curry and Sam Cullman that explores the prosecution of members of the Earth Liberation Front for a series of costly arson fires. The trailers and some descriptions of the film made me a bit concerned that it would be a one-sided depiction of environmental heroes going to extremes. It was nothing of the kind.

I was thrilled a few weeks ago to hear that the film is “short listed” in the documentary category of the Academy Awards.

I hope it makes the final cut, although the competition, as always, is stiff. It would be a vote for fearless exploration of complexity in a world drawn to oversimplified depictions of events and problems, heroes and villains.

If you get a chance to see it, I urge you to do so. It’s

currently watchable in “instant play” mode on Netflix. (New Yorkers have a chance this Thursday, when the film will be shown as part of the “Stranger Than Fiction” series at the IFC Center. Both Curry and Cullman will be on hand.)

Below you can read a short e-mail interview I conducted with Curry, building on comments he made after the screening, which launched the fall season of a documentary series at our vestpocket Philipstown Depot Theater in Garrison, N.Y.

Marshall CurryBill Gallagher
Marshall Curry is the director “If a Tree Falls” and two other documentaries.

The film is summarized and analyzed nicely in an illuminating feature story that ran in The Times earlier this year. Rather than review the details, I urge you to read it.

At its core, the film explores the roots of one environmentalist’s law-breaking passion, and of the strictness of the federal antiterrorism laws

that grew out of the Oklahoma City bombing in 1995 and then the terror attacks of Sept. 11, 2001. It is brutally neutral, despite providing an intimate, over-the-shoulder view of the main admitted arsonist, the mild-mannered Daniel McGowan, as he pursues his argument against a long prison term.

This kind of neutrality is very different than the “fair and balanced” meme of Fox-style television. In the Times article, Curry said this about balance:

This he said/she said approach to reporting makes me insane.... You watch a debate on TV, and they have the pundit come on to tell you the three things both candidates exaggerated. And I think: ‘How curious that they both exaggerated three times. Isn’t that interesting.’ Media, filmmakers or otherwise, should be referees, and the good referee doesn’t call the same number of fouls on both sides.

I agree heartily. My goal, both in my past news-side in-

carnation and here on the Op-Ed side of The Times, is to be fair and accurate. As I've said before, balance is a subset of fairness but, to my mind, not an implicit responsibility of journalism in and of itself.

The film is particularly interesting to consider now, as a series of heavy-handed police responses to "Occupy" demonstrations continues to play out. McGowan's radicalism drew significantly from an episode in 1997 in Eugene, Ore., when city officials, aiming to avoid debate at a hearing, fast-forwarded the chainsawing of some old trees to make way for a parking lot. Violent clashes between police and protestors ensued that are remarkably similar to recent events.

John Anderson, the freelance writer who wrote the Times article, noted:

The not-quite-articulated message of "If a Tree Falls" is that a citizenry deprived of a voice may embrace more drastic measures, even a citizenry as mild as Mr. McGowan.

Here's my exchange with Curry.

Q. "If a Tree Falls" is doggedly reportorial, fair and neutral (which I see as different from balanced!) despite the close access to the prime character. Did you always plan on this approach?

A. I always knew that the film would be fair — it's not really my style to make fun of people or set up straw men just to knock them down. I think complexity is more interesting, and from the beginning I wanted to present people's best arguments and let those smack into each other, rather than their worst arguments. I also knew that it would ultimately reflect my point of view, but I didn't know from the beginning what that point of view would be. Sam Cullman and I started the film with a lot of questions, and it was the process of meeting people, and listening to what they had to say informed that point of view. If Daniel had come across to us as a raving monster, the film would have

reflected that, and if he had come across as a completely innocent saint, the film would have reflected THAT. But instead he— like almost everyone we met, and like most real life human beings— was shades of gray. So that's how we showed him— and the issues.

Q. I also watched your film on young Nascar wannabes, which was remarkable and engaging and off center. How did you stumble on that story, and is there a thread or theme that runs through all of your films so far?

A. I was interested in NASCAR as a phenomenon and realized that I didn't know anything about it. How could racing be the second biggest spectator sport in my own country, but I couldn't name two NASCAR drivers? Then I read an article the unofficial "little league for NASCAR", and it seemed like a good way of getting at the topic. As I shot the film and came to love the families who I was spending time with, the film became less about racing and more of a universal story

of being twelve and trying to figure out who you are and what romance feels like and what you want to do with your life.

If there's a theme that runs through "Racing Dreams" and "If a Tree Falls" and "Street Fight" it's an interest in the moment when dreams bang into reality. In Newark, Cory Booker took on the political machine and discovered that it was trickier than he'd learned in the civics books. In *Racing Dreams*, the kids learn about the challenges of pursuing their dreams. And in *Tree Falls*, Daniel discovers what happens when what he considered idealistic actions are played out—the risks and repercussions of those actions. In all three cases, things turn out to be harder than people think, but there's a nobility I think in the desire to dream big and try.

Q. At the screening at the Depot Theater you spoke about a reflection with a college classmate about your joint majors in religion that echoed my experience in

watching the film. Could you describe that college conversation for Dot Earth readers?

A. I was a religion major in college and really wanted to figure out if there was a God and how we should live our lives. When I was graduating, one of my friends said to me, "You know, I'm still confused, but just at a higher level."

That's how I feel about these issues. Our goal with the film is to nudge everyone out of their comfort zones a bit, get them to see issues from slightly different perspectives, and hopefully elevate the conversation about environmentalism, terrorism, activism, and how police should react to activism.

Q. Could you describe the point when you interviewed the longtime investigator of the case and got that amazing moment when he describes his feelings about his quarry?

A. I interviewed the federal prosecutor who had worked on the investigation and prosecution of the ELF for years. At the end of the interview (which probably lasted

3 hours) we were just about to take off his microphone and I asked him, "You have worked on this case so long—have your feelings about it changed over that time?" He thought for a minute, and then said an amazing thing which ends the film, about realizing as he has gotten older, that life is not black and white.

Working on the case, he said, he began to get to know the ELF members as human beings, and he began to understand their childhoods and experiences and motivations that led them to commit these arsons. He still thought these were serious crimes and that the people who he had prosecuted deserved to go to prison, but things were a little more nuanced than they seemed at first glance. As soon as he finished I told him, "that's going to be the last line of the movie"—and it was.

I found that that was true of almost everyone who really spent time on this case—the prosecutor, the detec-

In the 90's the police use of teargas and pepper-spray and nightsticks at protests radicalized a lot of activists and convinced them that the democratic system was broken.

tive, and the ELF members themselves, who felt mixtures of regret and confusion about their roles. We tried to take the audience on this same zigzaggy ride — offering ideas and then challenging those ideas again and again.

Q. I could see a similar film now about the Occupy Wall Street movement. Talk about a higher state of confusion at the edges of law and disorder! Any thoughts about this unfolding saga, or of filming it? If not, what's on tap for you now?

A. It's been amazing to me how much overlap there is between the unfolding story of the OWS movement and the story of the environmental movement in the 90s. This

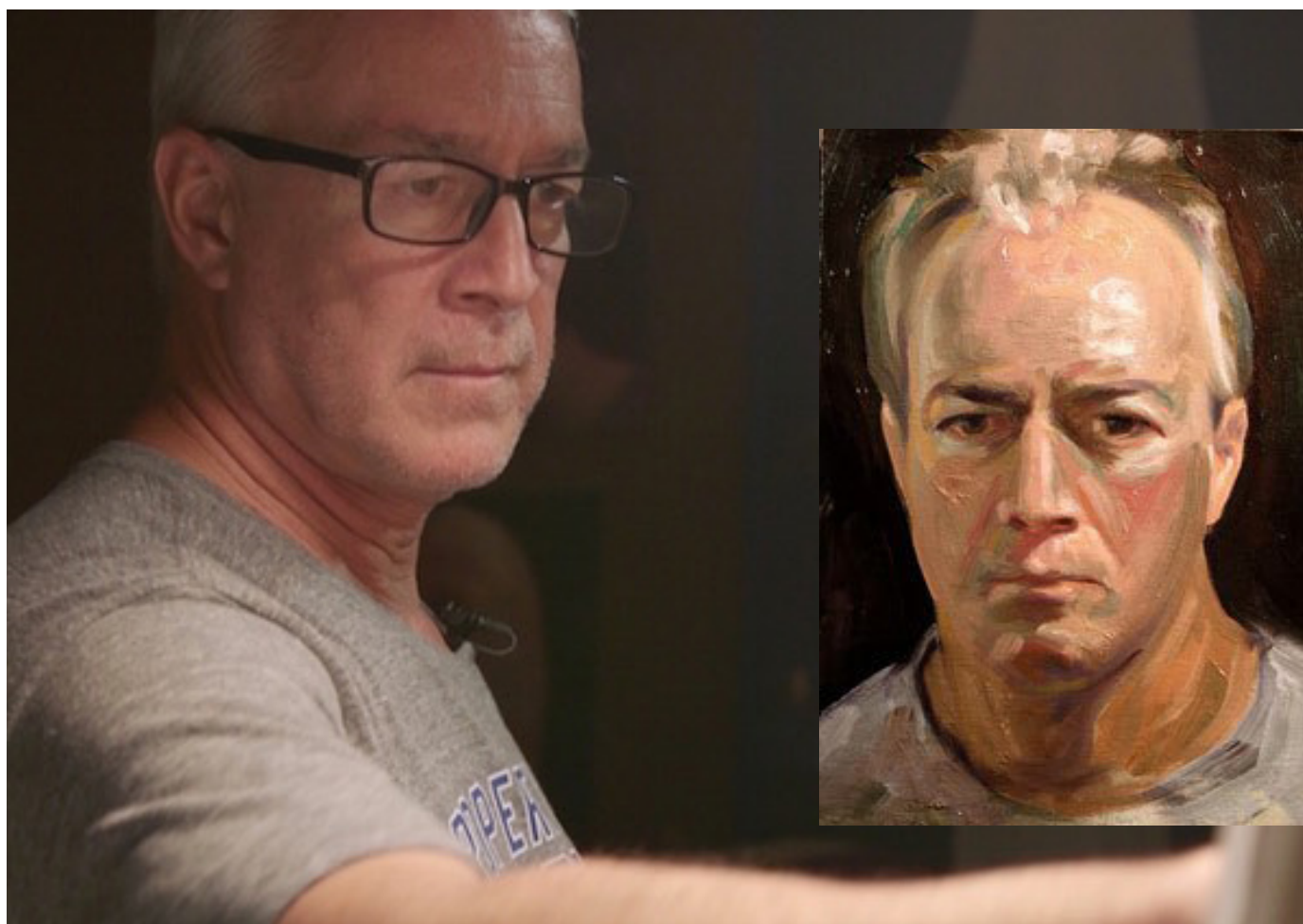
summer, when the film was first released, it was a historical film— but suddenly the issues it deals with are urgent and on the front pages of newspapers every day. We've had lots of activist groups and universities do screenings because people are asking, “what kinds of activism are effective? What kinds are ethical? And what are the legal ramifications?” We hear arguments within the movement about whether property destruction — not arson at this point, but the window breaking of the Black Bloc in cities like Portland— is ever appropriate. And there are also really important questions about how police should respond to non-violent civil disobedience.

In the 90's the police use of teargas and pepper-spray and nightsticks at protests radicalized a lot of activists and convinced them that the democratic system was broken. A portion of those people decided to take up arson in response. I think the film is suddenly a really important cautionary tale to activists to think carefully about tactics, and also a cautionary tale to law enforcement to think about their response to activism, because some responses bring people into the democratic argument and some responses radicalize people.

There's more on the film in this video of Curry and Cullman, recorded at the Sundance Film Festival last winter:

THE WHISTLEBLOWERS

BY DOUG AULD



PROJECT HISTORY

My decision to paint “Whistleblowers” came from my examination of this exceptional group of people, willing to bring enormous controversy and upheaval upon themselves for seemingly little to no reward. Many of these people have lost careers, family, friends, or even paid with their lives for their claims and actions. Some have been incarcerated, and most of them endure varying degrees of scorn and ridicule.

Former CIA operative Robert Steele who I include in my series defines the term “Whistleblower” as the following; a person who informs on a person or organization engaged in an illicit activity. However, I broaden this term to include informers who bring previously unknown and unaccepted information forward. Suppressed ideas contrary to political, corporate, scientific, environmental, medical and religious norms and interests.

My main focus is with informers within the UFO, E.T. and “classified” topics. This



topic in my opinion is the greatest story never told, and the next great step mankind needs to take. Hidden discoveries such as “free energy” anti-gravity devices, as well as evidence of other worldly intelligence would change the entire paradigm in which we live.

The portraits I have created are of people living as well as some deceased. This is in no way a comprehensive list or in any order of importance. They are people who have gained my attention thus far in this ongoing art project. I leave it up to the viewer to decide as to each of their contributions and merit. By having them viewed in the context of “Art”, my hope is they can be discovered by a

new audience and reevaluated by a previous one.

When considering the phrase “follow the money”, it appears to me there is little evidence it applies here. Most of these people endure hardship and harassment for their claims and live less than glamorous lives.

I hope the viewer will take a closer look at these individuals and their claims. I feel we owe them this consideration.

“Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world; indeed, it’s the only thing that ever has.”

— Margaret Meade

I chose to paint 100 small portraits in a 9"x12" oil on panel format as one collective work. Each painting was created in an "alla prima" style, considering likeness while preserving a sense of paint. They are not detail concerned but rather intended to capture the feel and spirit of each individual.

<http://www.dougauld.com>

Those Who Blew the Whistle

100 portraits of whistleblowers and informers

“Few men are willing to brave the disapproval of their fellows, the censure of their colleagues, the wrath of their society. Moral courage is a rarer commodity than bravery in battle or great intelligence. Yet it is the one essential, vital quality for those who seek to change a world which yields most painfully to change.”

— Robert F. Kennedy 1966 Speech,
US Democratic Politician



DOUG AULD: "The way to take revolution out of artists of revolution is to make them successful."

NOTE:

Each bio presented in brief here.

For full bios go here:

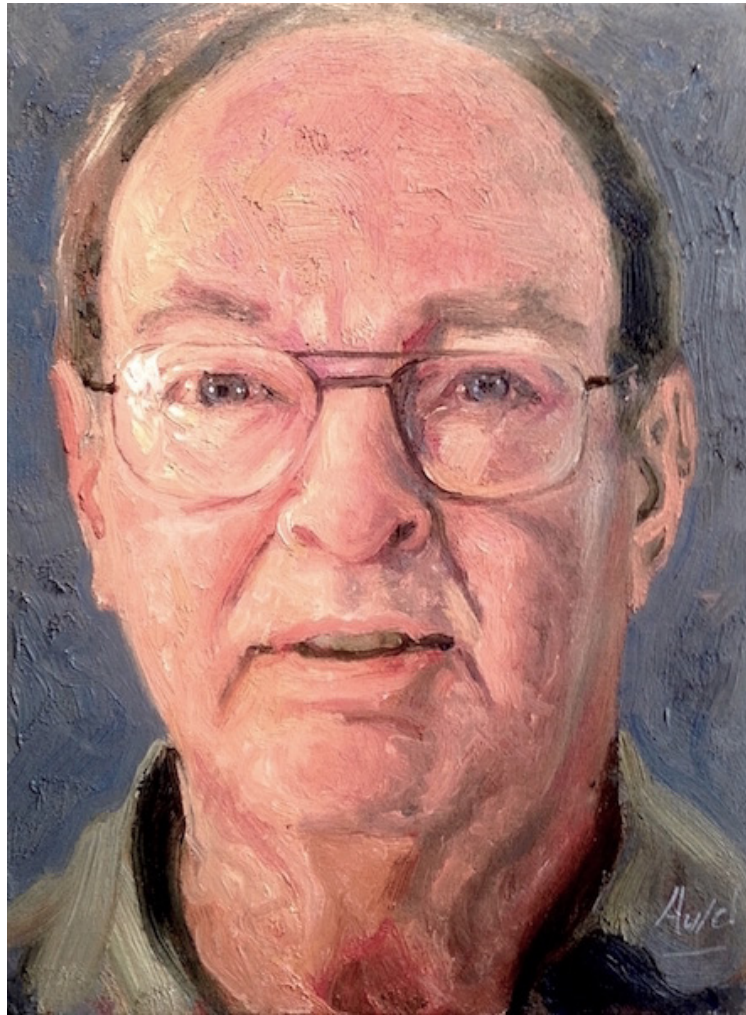
<http://dougauld.com/#whistleblowers>



JOHN F. KENNEDY

JFK Sercret Societies Speech

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zdBmdFOvTs>



DR. EDGAR MITCHELL

Edgar Mitchell, Apollo 14 Astronaut, Speaks Out on Roswell & the Existence of Aliens

Recently, U.K. tabloid The Mirror, published a story quoting Apollo 14 Astronaut and sixth man to walk on the Moon, Edgar Mitchell, as saying that “Peace-loving aliens tried to save America from nuclear war.” To follow up on this claim and prior statements made to the Observer, we called Edgar Mitchell for a short follow up interview.

While the existence of extraterrestrials has always been a fascination driven by science fiction and supposed UFO sightings, this is not a claim you regularly hear from people who have actually been to space. Most recently, with the discovery of the potentially life-harboring planet Kepler 452b and NASA’s new mission to look for water and life on Jupiter’s moon Europa, ...

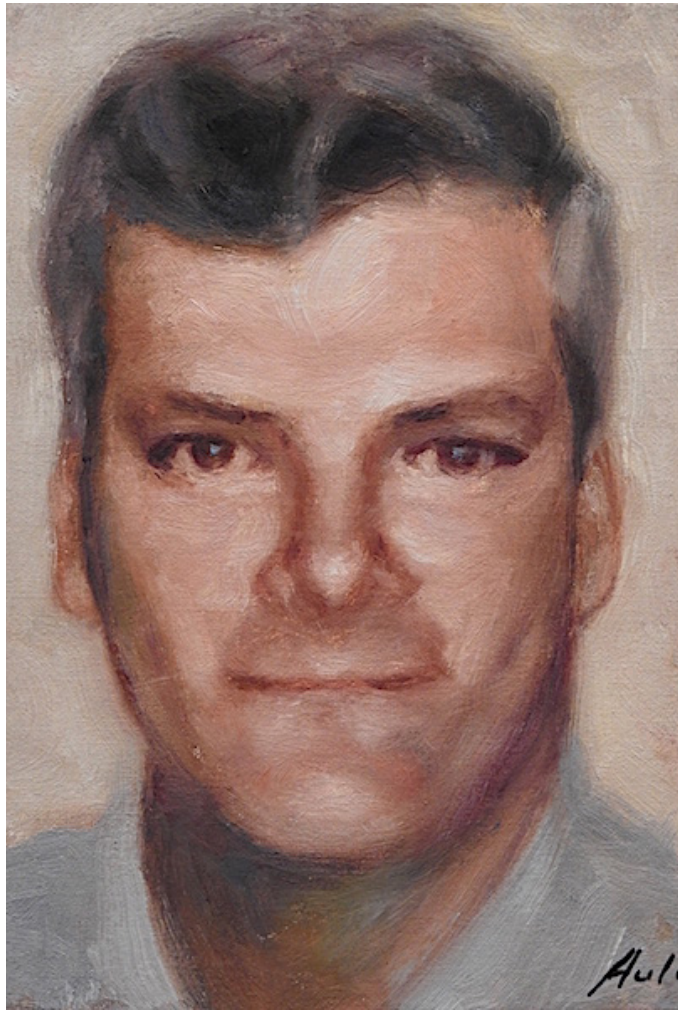


MARSHA COLEMAN-ADEBAYO

High Price Of Blowing The Whistle On EPA

Marsha Coleman-Adebayo earned a doctoral degree from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and worked with the United Nations before joining the Environmental Protection Agency in 1990. During her time at the U.N., she also developed an expertise in African developmental issues.

During her tenure at the EPA, Coleman-Adebayo says she requested that the agency devote attention to environmental problems in South Africa that were allegedly caused by an American company. She says that the agency reneged on promises to investigate the matter, and the harder she pushed for change, the more she faced a backlash from her superiors. ...



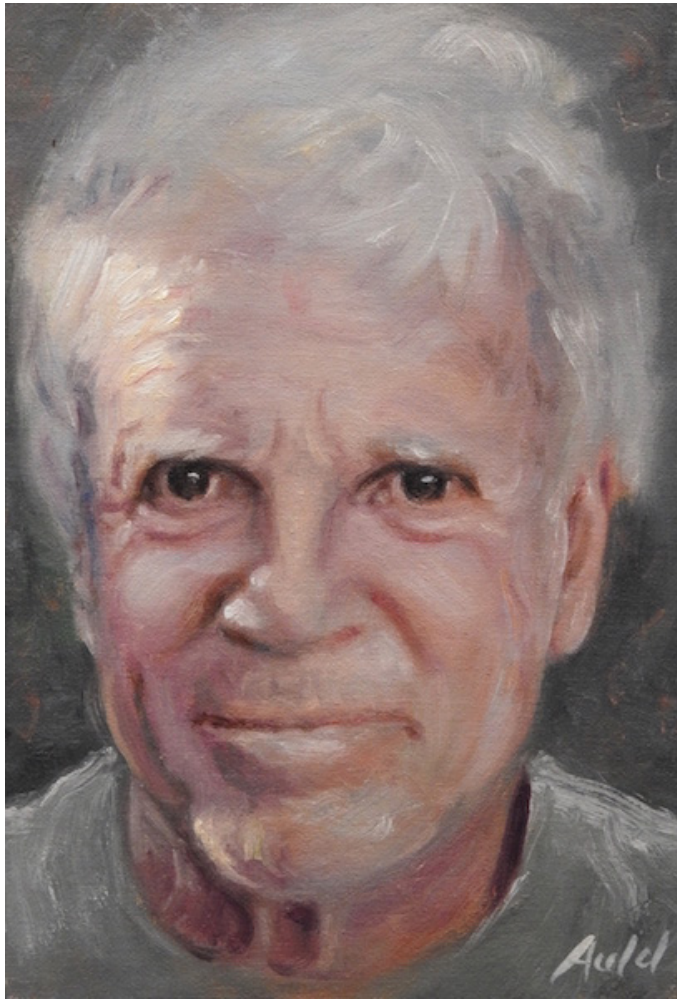
PHIL SCHNEIDER

ET Disclosure - The Phil Schneider Legacy

Philip Schneider was an ex-government structural engineer who was involved in building underground military bases around the United States , and to be one of only three people to survive an incident that occurred in 1979 between Grey aliens and U.S. military forces at the Dulce underground base .

For the last two years of his life, Schneider gave lectures about government cover-ups, black budgets, and UFOs. Schneider was never able or willing to prove his allegations (e.g. showing the entrance to Dulce Base). His claims received little mainstream notice, but caused quite a buzz in UFO enthusiast circles.

Schneider was found dead in his apartment on January 17 1996 Some suggest Schneider was murdered. ...



DR. BRIAN O'LEARY

NASA Astronaut: Aliens Are Here

Former astronaut Brian O'Leary died on July 28, 2011 death. He formed part of the sixth group of astronauts in August 1967 by the U.S. space agency NASA was composed.

O'Leary was professor of physics at Princeton University. According to him, there is much evidence that we are being visited by aliens.

He said that civilizations have long come to the earth, and that they use technologies that are based on consciousness. "Their drive is based on toroids and rotating magnetic disks," said O'Leary. "The UFOs can locally manipulate time and space. This enables them to make their own anti-gravity propulsion and energy to awaken. " ...

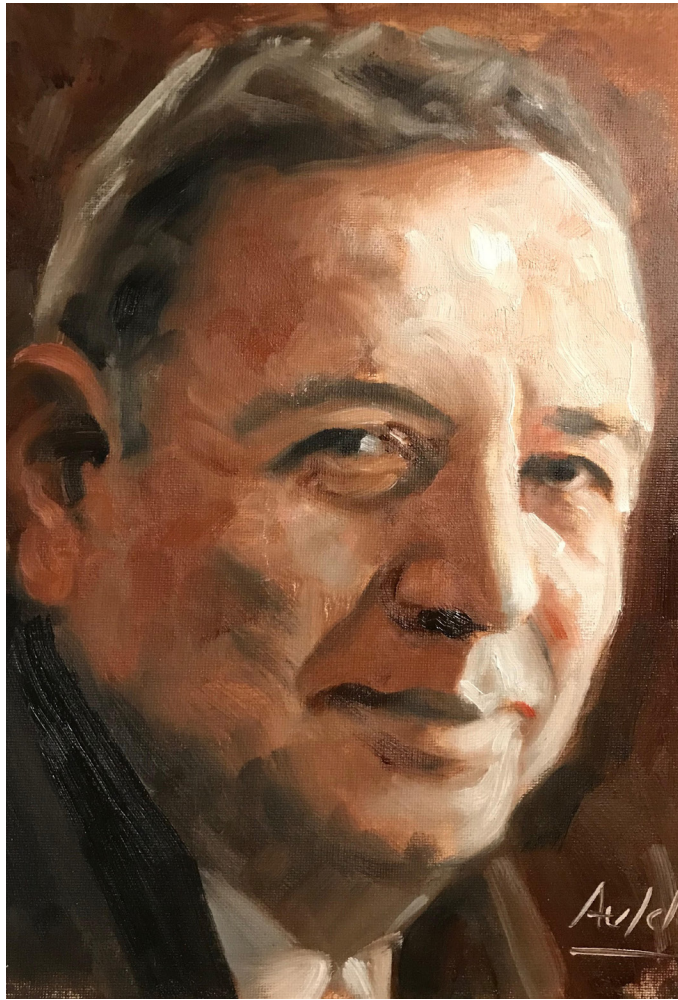


KAREN SILKWOOD

The Nuclear-Safety Activist Whose Mysterious Death Inspired a Movie

Karen Silkwood was either a martyr among whistleblowers and nuclear safety activists, or, if you believe her employer's account, a lunatic who smeared plutonium on the bologna in her fridge.

As a lab technician at the Kerr-McGee plutonium plant in Crescent, Okla., during the early 1970s, Silkwood became concerned by what she saw as quality-control failures and lax safety procedures that put employees at risk of radioactive contamination. She was elected to the bargaining committee for the plant's union and testified before the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission about the facility's unsafe working conditions. ...

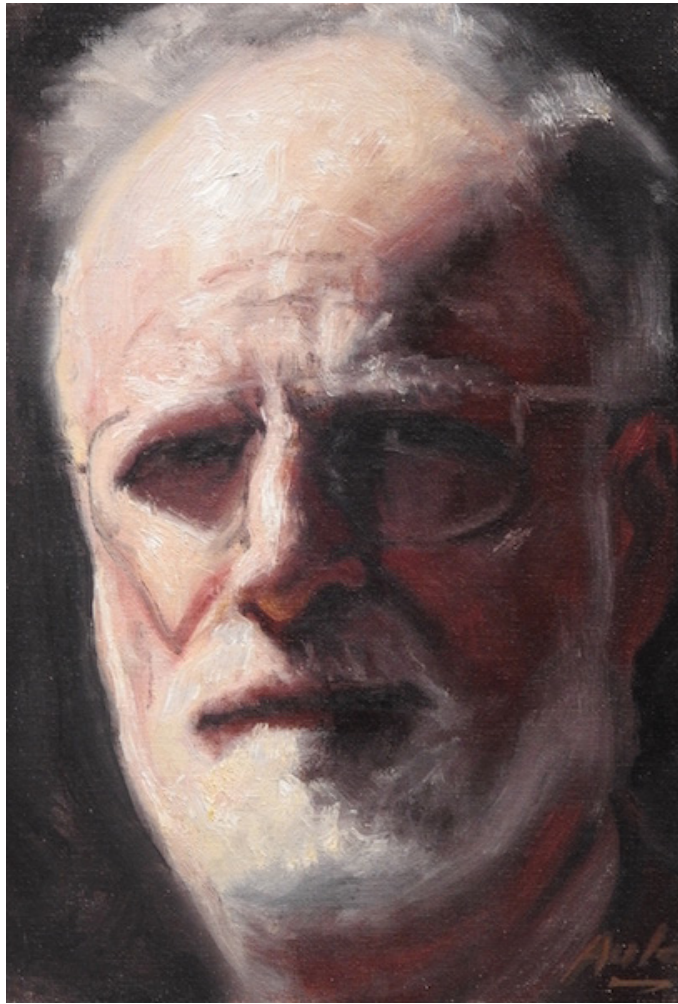


CAPTAIN ROBERT SALAS

Nuclear Missile Warheads Deactivated

Captain Robert L. Salas graduated from the U.S. Air Force Academy and spent seven years in active duty from 1964 to 1971. He also held positions at Martin Marietta and Rockwell and spent 21 years at the FAA. In the Air Force, he was an air traffic controller and a missile launch officer as well as an engineer on the Titan 3 missiles.

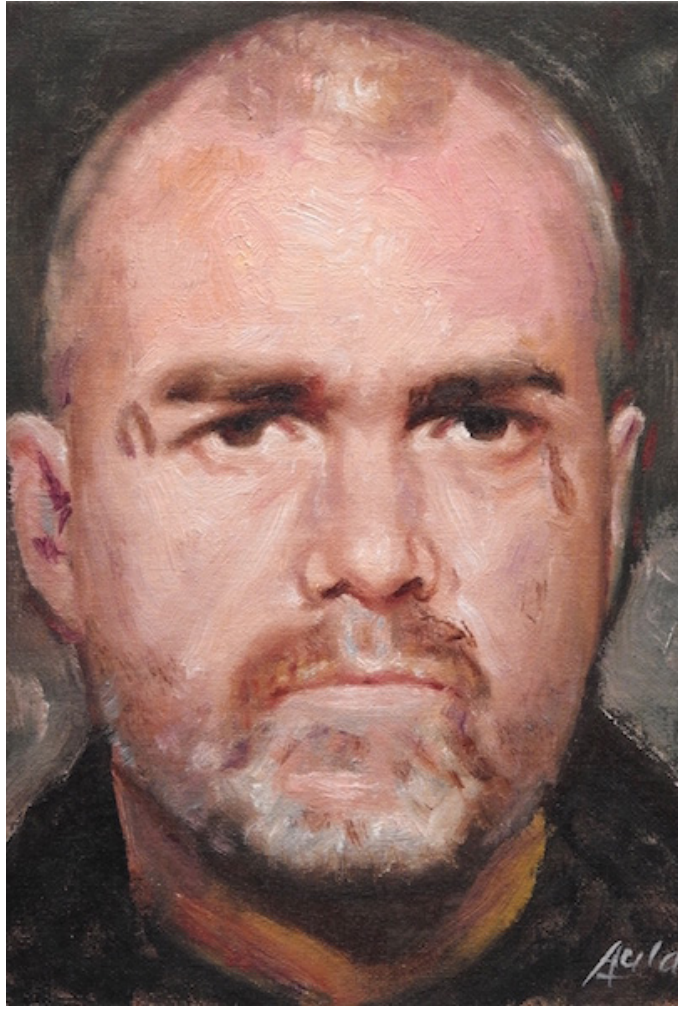
Capt. Salas testifies below about a UFO incident in March of 1967, where he states that 16 nuclear missiles became non-operational at two different launch facilities immediately after guards saw UFOs hovering above. The guards could not identify these objects even though they were only about 30 feet away. ...



DR. DAVID KELLEY

“Was Found Dead Two Days Later”

David Christopher Kelly CMG (14 May 1944 – 17 July 2003) was a Welsh scientist and authority on biological warfare, employed by the British Ministry of Defence, and formerly a weapons inspector with the United Nations Special Commission in Iraq. He came to public attention in July 2003 when an unauthorised discussion he had off the record with BBC journalist Andrew Gilligan about the UK Government’s dossier on weapons of mass destruction in Iraq was cited by Gilligan and led to a major controversy. Kelly’s name became known to the media as Gilligan’s source and he was called to appear on 15 July before a parliamentary Foreign Affairs Select Committee investigating the issues Gilligan had reported. Kelly was questioned aggressively about his actions. He was found dead two days later. ...

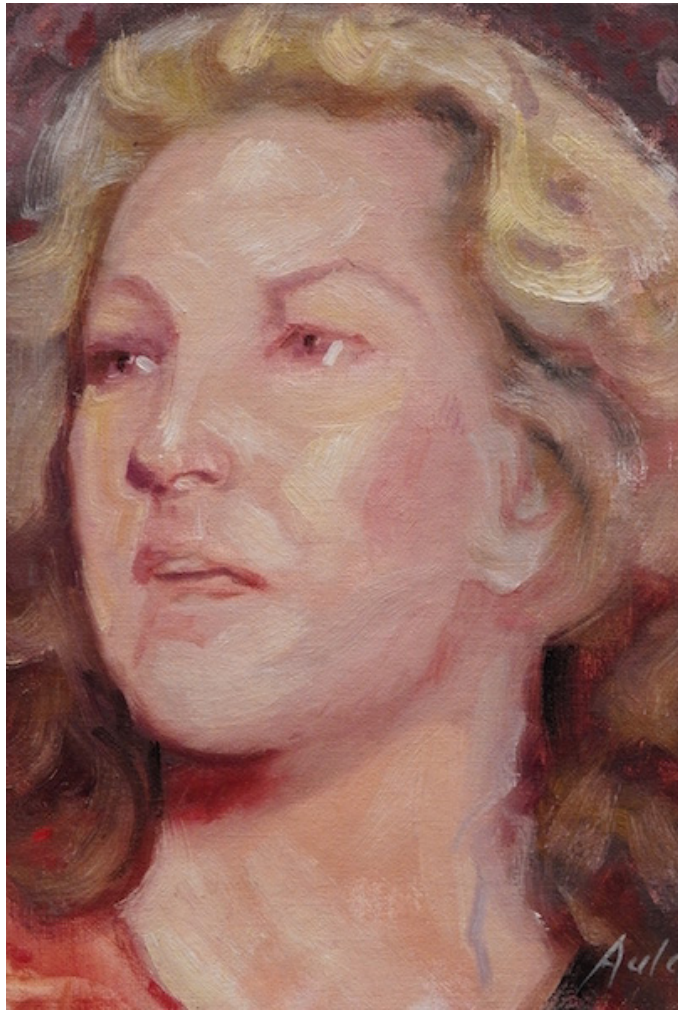


KEN O'KEEFE

Anti-War Activist

Kenneth Nichols O'Keefe (born July 21, 1969^[1]) is an American-Irish-Palestinian citizen and activist and former United States Marine and Gulf War veteran. In 2001 he set fire to his United States passport.^[2]^[3]^[4] Subsequently, he led the human shield action to Iraq and was a passenger on the MV Mavi Marmara during the Gaza flotilla raid, where he helped in disarming two of the Israeli commandos who boarded the ship.

O'Keefe served as a United States Marine in the First Gulf War. According to his own website, he was discharged because he “spoke out openly about abuse of power by my ‘superiors’ and as a consequence I paid a heavy price. I realised that honour and integrity were virtues which are often punished rather than rewarded and the Marines supplied me with my first serious taste of injustice.” ...

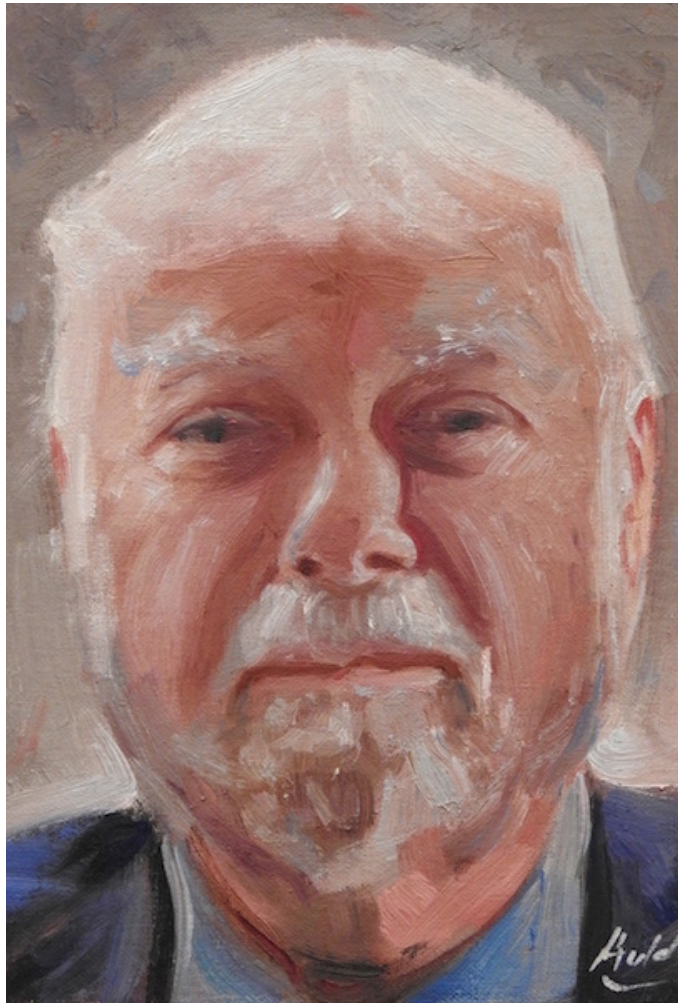


SUSAN LINDAUER

“With Extreme Prejudice”

Susan Lindauer (born July 17, 1963) is an American antiwar activist and former U.S. Congressional staffer who was charged with “acting as an unregistered agent of a foreign government” and violating U.S. financial sanctions during the run-up to the 2003 invasion of Iraq. She was incarcerated in 2005 and released the next year after two judges ruled her mentally unfit to stand trial. The government dropped the prosecution in 2009. In 2010, Lindauer published a book about her experiences. Since 2011 Lindauer has appeared frequently on television and in print as a U.S. government critic.

Lindauer is the daughter of John Howard Lindauer II, a newspaper publisher and former Republican nominee for Governor of Alaska. Her mother, Jackie Lindauer, died of cancer in 1992. In 1995, her father married Dorothy Oremus, a Chicago attorney. ...



COMMAND SERGEANT MAJOR
ROBERT DEAN

UFO Research

Robert O. Dean has been engaged in the field of UFO research for the last 40 years. He began this research on active duty in the US ARMY where he served for 27 years. He retired as Command Sergeant Major from the Army in 1976 as a highly decorated combat veteran after having served as an Infantry Unit Commander in combat in Korea and Vietnam. He also served in Intelligence Field Operations in Laos, Cambodia and North Vietnam.

Additionally, from 1963 to 1967 he served at Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers Europe (SHAPE), NATO as an intelligence analyst with a Cosmic Top Secret clearance. While on this assignment, he helped move the headquarters to the new site in Belgium. Dean worked in the Operations Division ...



BILL RYAN

Project Avalon

Project Avalon, originally established by Bill Ryan and Kerry Cassidy from Project Camelot in August 2008, is essentially a high-quality information and inspiration portal. It follows a similar mission to that of the original Project Camelot when it was launched in 2006, noting that while Project Camelot was all about alerting people to the massive and significant problems we face on this planet, the focus of Project Avalon is all about providing solutions. I (Bill Ryan), supported by many others, will make available the best information and inspiration that I can access or provide.

The principal purpose of the Avalon Forum:

To encourage and support positive, constructive, and high quality dialog and networking with the goal of creating the future on Planet Earth for ourselves and our children that we want to experience. ...



DR STEVEN GREER

Project Disclosure

Greer founded the Center for the Study of Extra-Terrestrial Intelligence (CSETI) in 1990 to create a diplomatic and research-based initiative to contact extraterrestrial civilizations. In 1993, he founded the Disclosure Project, a nonprofit research project, whose goal is to disclose to the public the government's alleged knowledge of UFOs, extraterrestrial intelligence, and advanced energy and propulsion systems. The Disclosure Project was founded in an effort to grant amnesty to government whistle-blowers willing to violate their security oaths by sharing insider knowledge about UFOs. Greer says he gave a briefing to CIA director James Woolsey at a dinner party, although this was denied by director Woolsey and attendees. ...



Sunny Sheu

The Murder of Sunny Sheu

This blog is a repository of documentation regarding the death of Mortgage Fraud victim and anti-corruption activist Sun Ming (Sunny) Sheu, and the ensuing cover up by law enforcement including the NYPD and Queens DA. There are many pages on this site that are not visible on the opening page. Please use the

On June 26th, 2010, on a secluded street in College Point, NY, Queens resident Sunny Sheu was found mortally wounded and taken to New York Hospital of Queens, where he died shortly thereafter. The NY Medical Examiner determined the cause of death to be "blunt force trauma to head with skull fractures and brain injuries." and the manner of death is "undetermined".

Weeks prior to his death, Sheu reported to the FBI that he had been kidnapped by two NYPD Detectives of the NYPD Queens DA Squad and threatened ...

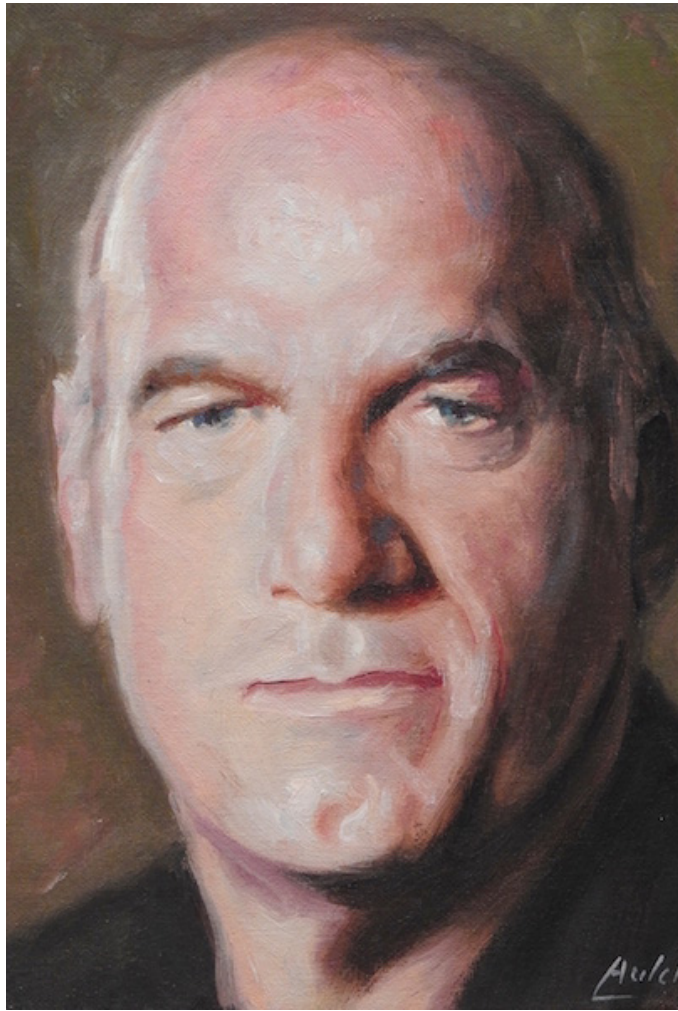


WILLIAM COOPER

"Behold a Pale Horse"

“The Illuminati are extremely powerful, very wealthy men. They believe that they are the guardians of the secrets of the ages. They believe that the vast majority of people would not know what to do with the real knowledge and the real truth and the real science -- and would, in fact, misuse them all. They further believe that everything that they do is for the ultimate betterment and survival of humankind -- even if it means killing two billion people to reach their goal...”

-William Cooper



JESSE VENTURA

Conspiracy Theory with Jesse Ventura

Conspiracy Theory with Jesse Ventura is an American television series hosted by Jesse Ventura and broadcast on truTV. It ran for three seasons from 2009 to 2012 and was canceled in 2013.

Former Navy Underwater Demolition Team (UDT), professional wrestler, actor and Governor of Minnesota Jesse Ventura examines various conspiracy theories on subjects such as global warming, the September 11 attacks, secret societies, government surveillance and secret weapons projects.

In the first season, Ventura teams up with a group of investigators consisting of skeptic Alex Piper, reporter June Sarpong and investigator Michael Braverman. In season two, Piper is replaced by investigator Daniel Kucan in a few episodes. In season three, Ventura's son, Tyrel Ventura, and Oliver Stone's son, Sean Stone, are part of the investigative team. ...



BOB LAZAR

Reverse Engineering of Flying Saucers

Robert Scott "Bob" Lazar claims to have worked on reverse engineering extraterrestrial technology at a site called S-4, near the Area 51 test facility, and that the UFOs use gravity wave propulsion.

Lazar is responsible for bringing the secret test site Area 51 to the attention of the general public.[3][4][5] In May 1989, Lazar appeared in a special interview with investigative reporter George Knapp on Las Vegas TV station KLAS, under the pseudonym "Dennis" and with his face hidden, to discuss his purported employment at "S-4", a subsidiary facility he claimed exists near United States Air Force facility Area 51. He said the facility was adjacent to Papoose Lake, which is located south of the main Area 51 facility at Groom Lake, and included concealed aircraft hangars built into a mountainside. He said that he was involved ...



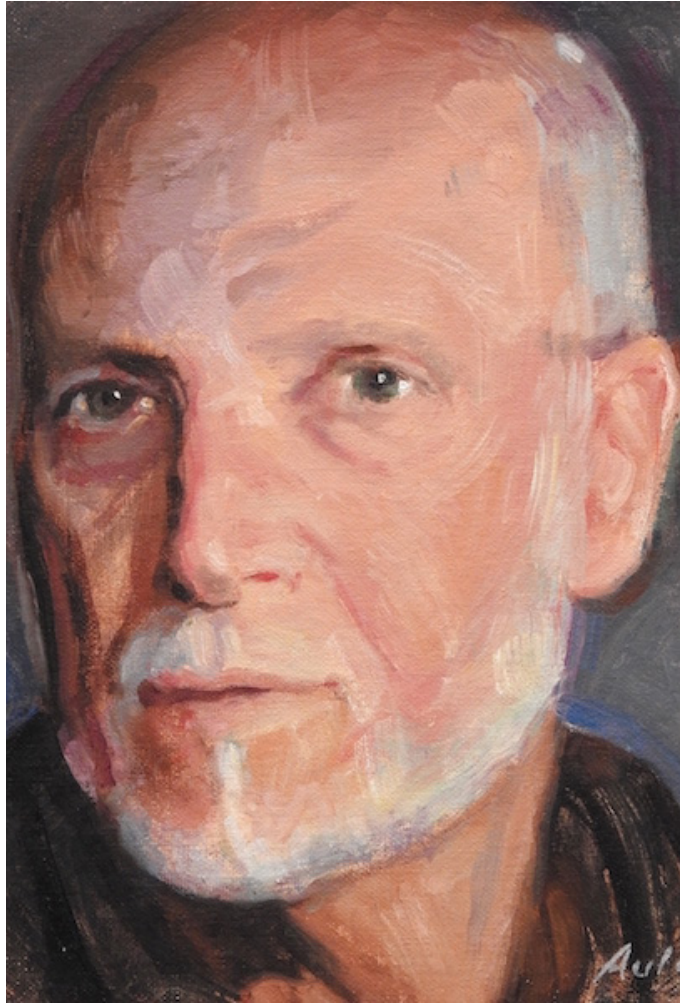
COLIN ANDREWS

Coined the Term “Crop Circle”

Colin Andrews is an electrical engineer by profession, is the man who coined the term ‘Crop Circle’. Among his many accomplishments: he started the first research organization, Circles Phenomenon Research (CPR); designed high-tech surveillance operations attempting to film a circle being made; and advised Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher’s cabinet and Queen Elizabeth on the mysterious phenomenon. He compiled the largest data base in the world on the subject. He is frequently highlighted in documentaries on the subject and was a consultant with the Mel Gibson movie *Signs*. He has publicly stated since the late 1980’s that the phenomenon indicates a future period of human chaos.

The period indicated, supported by current trends, can be changed with human awareness and he believes there are serious eco-political implications and that the future direction of the planet is at the center of the phenomenon.

More here: colinandrews.net ...



LLOYD PYE

The Starchild Skull

Lloyd Pye (1946-2013) was a researcher, author, and lecturer best known for his unique version of Intervention Theory, the theory that aliens played a part in the development of human life on Earth.

Lloyd Anthony Pye Jr. (September 7, 1946 – December 9, 2013) was an American author and paranormal researcher best known for his promotion of the Starchild skull. He claimed it was the relic of a human-alien hybrid, although genetic testing showed it to be from a human male. He also promoted the ideas that crypto-zoological creatures such as Bigfoot are real and that aliens intervened in human development. ...



SERGEANT CLIFFORD STONE

UFO's And Extraterrestrials

Sergeant Stone tells an amazing story about the history of UFO's and extraterrestrials dating back to the early 40's and probably before. General Douglas MacArthur organized a group called the Interplanetary Phenomena Research Unit back in 1943 to study this issue and it continues to this day. Their purpose is to recover objects of unknown origin particularly those that are of non-Earthly origin. They obtain field intelligence information and pass it on to those who are the "keepers of this information." Stone says that even Project Bluebook had an elite investigation unit, which was outside of Bluebook. This unit was thought to be working in conjunction with Bluebook but in fact was not. Stone has seen living and dead extraterrestrials in his official duties on an army team that retrieved crashed ET crafts. He thinks that the extraterrestrials will not permit us to explore the depths of outer space until we've learned to grow spiritually and that they will ...



DONNA HARE

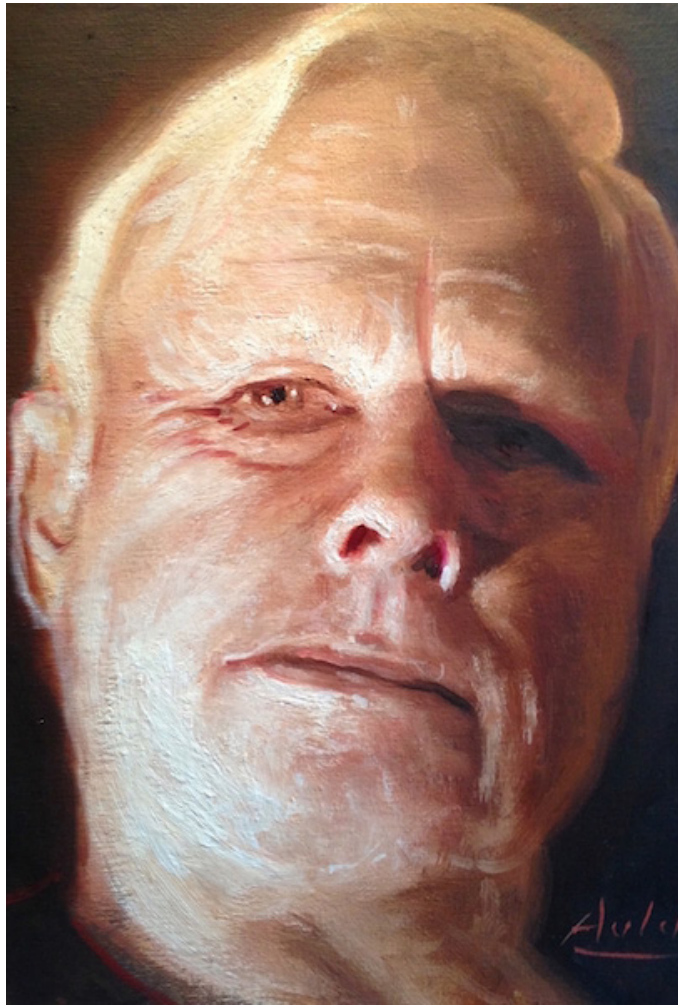
NASA Contractor

Donna Hare had a secret clearance while working for NASA contractor, Philco Ford.

She testifies that she was shown a photo of a picture with a distinct UFO. Her colleague explained that it was his job to airbrush such evidence of UFOs out of photographs before they were released to the public.

She also heard information from other Johnson Space Center employees that some astronauts had seen extraterrestrial craft and that when some of them wanted to speak out about this, they were threatened. ...

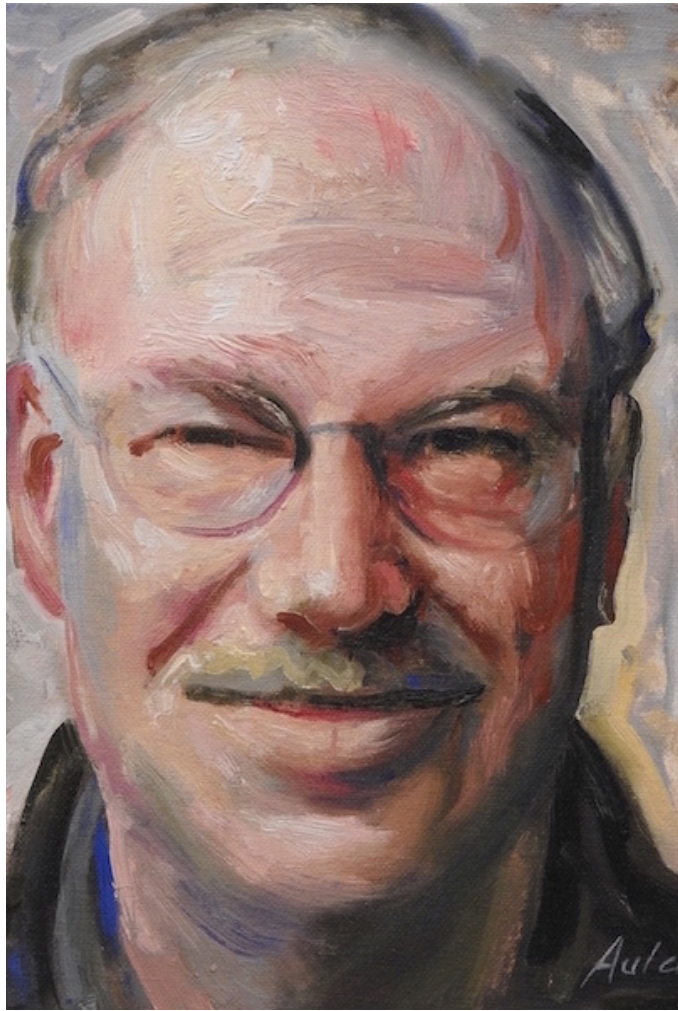
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tEBLmWhx1K0>



JOHN LEAR

No Planes Hit The Towers

A captain for a major US Airline has flown over 160 different types of aircraft, in over 50 different countries. He holds 17 world speed record in the Lear Jet and is the only pilot ever to hold every airline certificate issued by the Federal Aviation Administration. Mr. Lear has flown missions worldwide for the CIA and other government agencies. A former Nevada State Senator candidate, he is the son of William P. Lear, designer of the Lear Jet executive airplane, the 8-track stereo, and founder of Lear Siegler Corporation. Lear became interested in the subject of UFO's 13 months ago after talking with United States Air Force Personnel who had witnessed a UFO landing at Bentwaters AFB, near London, England, and three small aliens walking up to the Wing Commander. ...



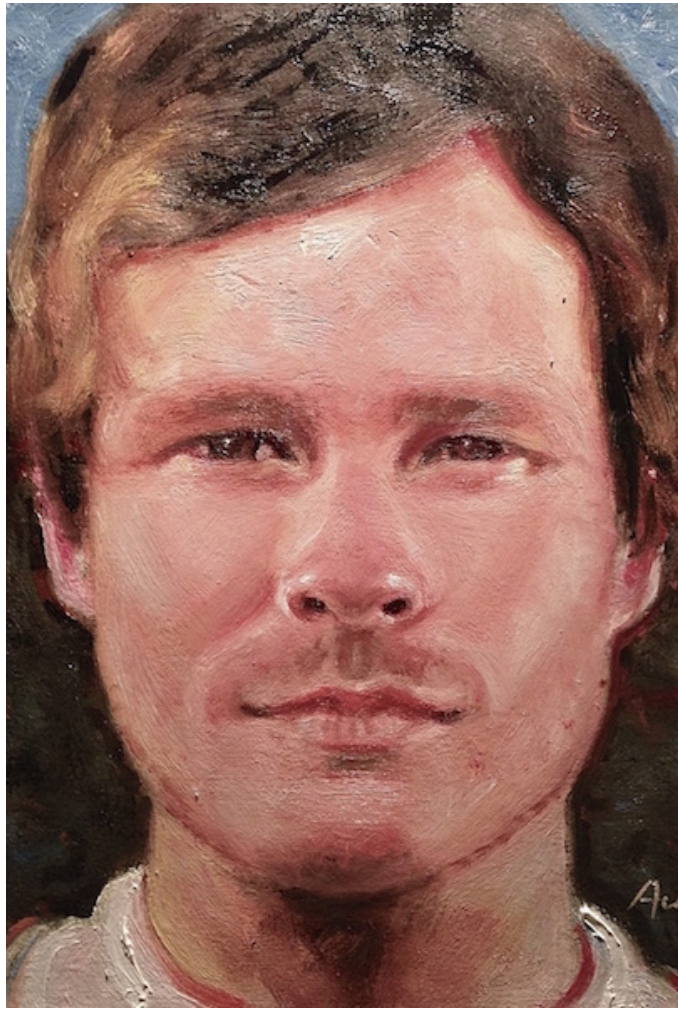
MICHAEL RUPPERT

One Of First To Question 9/11

Michael Craig Ruppert (February 3, 1951 – April 13, 2014) was an American writer and musician, Los Angeles Police Department officer, investigative journalist, political activist, and peak oil awareness advocate known for his 2004 book *Crossing The Rubicon: The Decline of the American Empire at the End of the Age of Oil*.

From 1999 until 2006, Ruppert edited and published *From The Wilderness*, a newsletter and website covering a range of topics including international politics, the CIA, peak oil, civil liberties, drugs, economics, corruption and the nature of the 9/11 conspiracy. It attracted 22,000 subscribers.

Ruppert was the subject of the 2009 documentary film *Collapse*, which was ...



TOM DELONGE

UFO Researcher Of The Year

If someone mentions the name “Tom DeLonge” to you, what is the first thing that goes through your mind? Probably the lyrics to your favourite Blink-182 or Angels & Airwaves song, right?

A lot of Tom DeLonge’s more casual fans probably do not realize that he is a major UFO researcher.

But if you follow DeLonge’s work and interviews closely, you probably are well-aware that it is a big deal to him to prove that extraterrestrial life exists—as in a really big deal.

Wondering what has been going on with Tom DeLonge’s efforts lately? He’s made the news a few times recently. Let’s catch up with his recent work in the field and see where he is headed with his research in 2018. ...

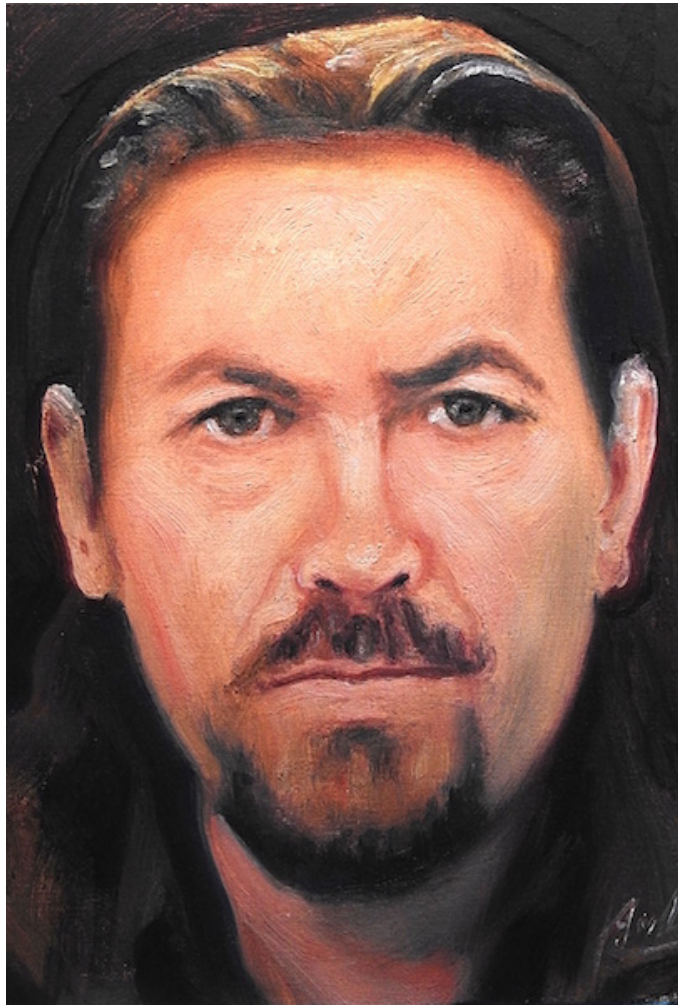


JEREMY KENYON
LOCKYER CORBELL

Extra Ordinary Beliefs

JEREMY KENYON LOCKYER CORBELL is an American contemporary artist and investigative filmmaker based in Los Angeles California.

Corbell documents ordinary individuals and their ExtraOrdinary beliefs. This research has taken him into the worlds of nanotechnology, aerospace exploration, exotic propulsion systems, UFOs, the mystery of Skinwalker Ranch and what he calls, “The Phenomenon”. Corbell has documented the surgical removal of alleged Off-World Alien Implants, and with access to NASA, he has filmed the analysis of anomalous metamaterials alleged to be physical evidence of extraterrestrial nano-technology from UFO landing sites. Corbell has obtained death-bed confessions from former CIA and government intelligence officials, who claim to expose the truth about the UFO reality and its coverup. ...



RICHARD HALL

Rich Planet News Website

Richplanet is the name of a website launched by electrical engineer Richard D. Hall in early 2008. The website initially was intended to provide a wide range of information about the subject of UFOs. It focused on famous researchers, cases, evidence and witnesses. Later in 2008, Richard was approached by Edge Media Television, a new alternative TV channel who were looking for somebody to provide material about the UFO subject for their channel. The channel operated on Sky Channel 200 from 2008 to 2010. Richard made 24 half hour low budget TV programmes which were screened on Edge Media Television between 2008 and early 2010. These shows were in four series of 6 entitled “RICHPLANET.NET”.

...



DR. ANDREW MOULDEN

Death of Doctors That Came Out Against The Pharmaceutical Industry

A colleague of Dr. Moulden who wishes to remain anonymous reported to Health Impact News that he/she had contact with him two weeks before he died in 2013. Dr. Moulden told our source and a small number of trusted colleagues in October of 2013 that he was about to break his silence and would be releasing new information that would be a major challenge to the vaccine business of big pharma. He was ready to come back. Even though he had been silent, he had never stopped his research. Then, two weeks later, Dr. Moulden suddenly died.

Dr. Moulden was about to release a body of research and treatments, which could have destroyed the vaccine model of disease management, destroyed a major source of funding for the pharmaceutical industry, and at the same time seriously damaged the foundation of the germ theory of disease. ...



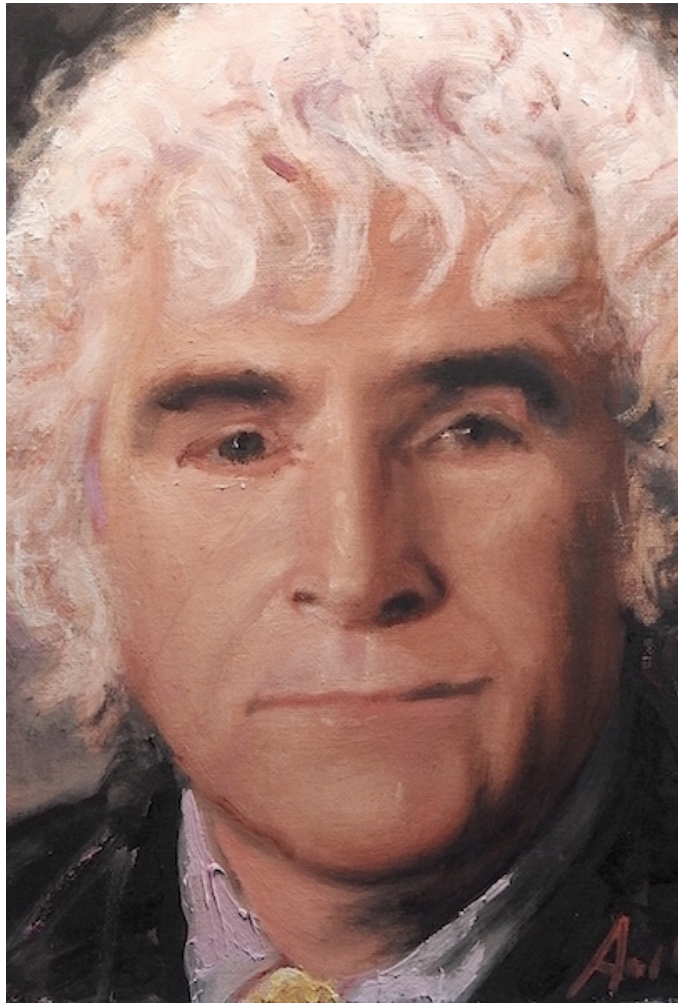
DAVID ADAIRE

The Other Space Program

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nTE7HlqmKGY>

<https://allaboutdavidadair.wordpress.com/>

One of the most far reaching details about David Adair's story is that the U.S. military secretly gave him support to build his rocket in 1969. Under the direction of Curtis LeMay, Colonel Bailey Arthur Williams was assigned to oversee the design of Pitholem, the rocket that was created by Adair and launched from White Sands New Mexico to Area 51. Through the years I have followed the story, wanting to believe, but waiting for some fact to disprove Adair's testimony. Then I met Jan Williams, daughter of Colonel Bailey Arthur Williams (USAF Ret.). She had contacted David Adair after hearing him speak on a radio show about his development of the rocket in connection with her father. Her father had recently passed away, and she and her brother, Steven Williams, a famous radio show host in his own right, had discovered many unexplainable items in their father's personal belongings. ...

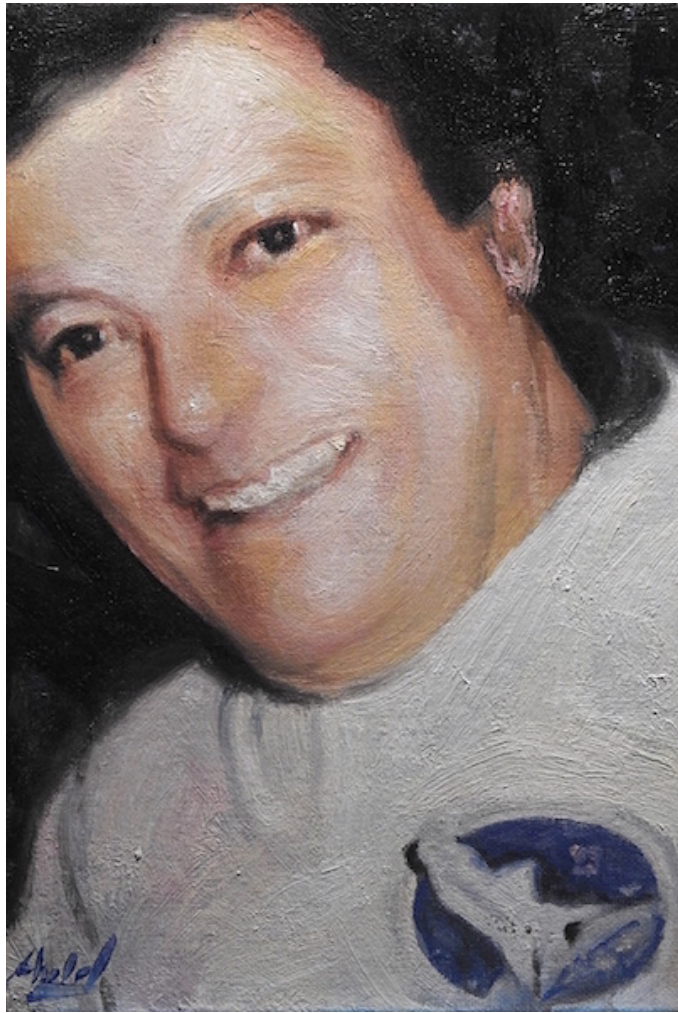


DANNY SHEEHAN

Activist Attorney

Daniel P. Sheehan is a Constitutional and public interest lawyer, public speaker, political activist and educator. Over the last forty-five years he has participated in numerous legal cases of public interest, including the Pentagon Papers Case, the Watergate Break-In Case, the Silkwood Case, the Greensboro massacre Case, the La Penca bombing Case and others. He established the Christic Institute and the Romero Institute, two non-profit public policy centers. He has also spoken publicly about UFOs and alien visitation. Since 2015 Sheehan has lectured on American history, politics and the assassination of John F. Kennedy at the University of California, Santa Cruz.

Sheehan is Chief Counsel of the Romero Institute, where his focus is the Lakota People's Law Project. The Lakota People's Law Project seeks to end what they ...

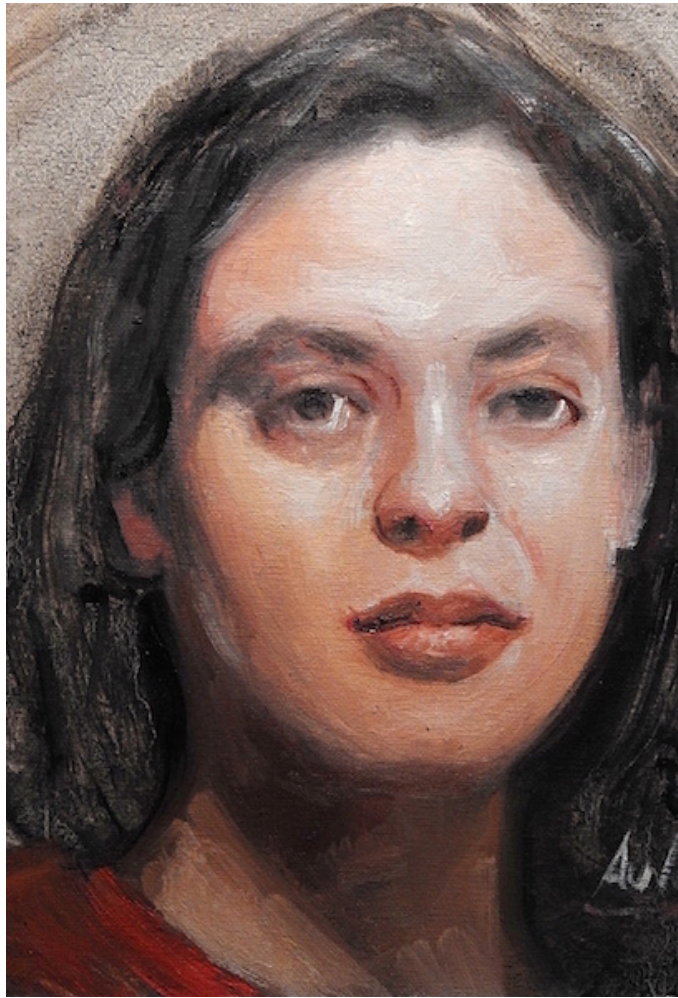


CLARK MCLLELAND

Former NASA Engineer

Clark McClelland is a bonafide expert in the field of UFO specialists. He began his investigations of this strange phenomenon in 1947. His 60 plus years of study in the field of UFOlogy puts him in a unique class of educators and investigators.

He has lectured at many national universities including Notre Dame, Penn State, Ohio State, Berea, Montana State University, New York University, Idaho State, Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University and others too numerous to mention. On several occasions, he was requested by students and faculty to bring his unique topic to their campus as an elective course, although his work at Kennedy Space Center at the time overruled his acceptance. ...

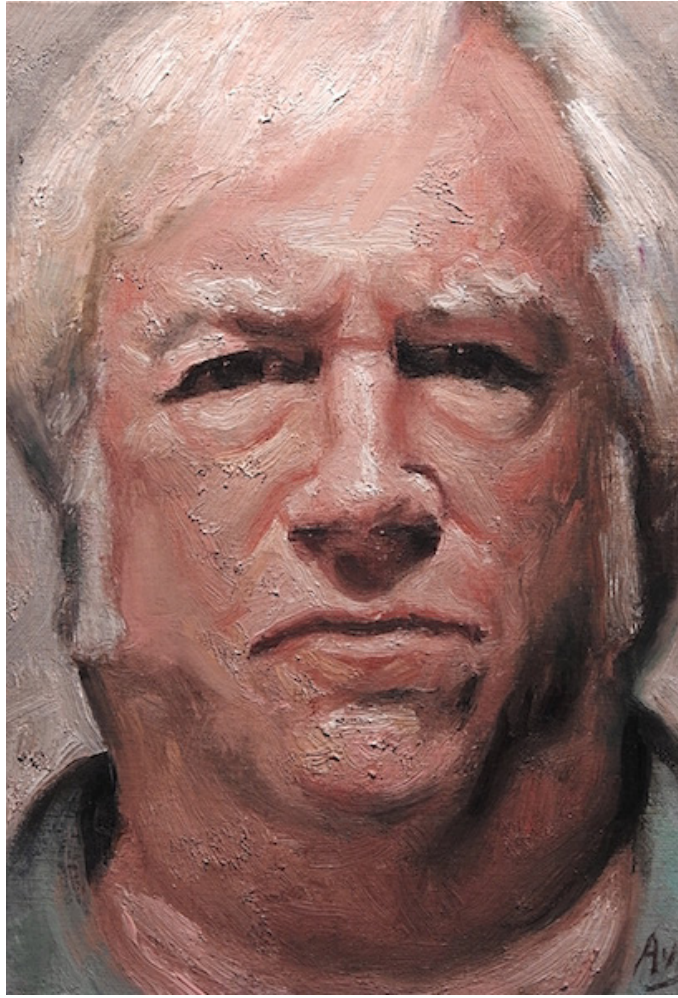


ANAT KAMM

Israeli Whistleblower

Anat Kamm, the Israeli whistleblower who leaked top-secret IDF documents which exposed targeted killings of unarmed Palestinian suspects and other potential war crimes, was released from prison after serving two years of an original four and a half-year sentence (reduced by one year after Supreme Court review). I was the first journalist to expose her secret arrest and disappearance by the Shabak. After Judith Miller took up the case here in the U.S. on unlikely venues like FoxNews, Israeli media satirized their inability to report a story known throughout the world. Finally, security officials were made to feel a laughingstock and confirmed her arrest.

The only time I wavered in reporting this story was when an Israeli reporter, who is also a peace activist, told me that parties associated with her had asked journalists not to report the story for fear that it might spoil a plea bargain being negotiated with the State. For several days, I removed any reporting about her story. ...



DR JIM FETZER

Conspiracy Researcher

James Henry Fetzer (born December 6, 1940) is an emeritus professor of the philosophy of science at the University of Minnesota Duluth. In the late 1970s, Fetzer worked on assessing and clarifying the forms and foundations of scientific explanation, probability in science, philosophy of mind, and philosophy of cognitive science, especially artificial intelligence and computer science.

He has published more than 100 articles and reviews and 20 books in the philosophy of science and on the theoretical foundations of computer science, artificial intelligence, and cognitive science. On this web page, his publications have been divided by area, including special vitae for computer science, artificial intelligence, cognitive science, evolution and cognition, and his applied philosophical research on the death of JFK. ...



WILLIAM TOMPKINS

Stole UFO Plans And Secrets From Nazis

William Tompkins is one of the most incredible whistleblowers to step forward. The depth and implications of his testimony are nothing short of astounding. Of course, there will always be those who refuse to believe his story, since he is an ET (Extraterrestrial) whistleblower. Tompkins claims he was part of an operation involving US Navy spies who stole UFO plans and antigravity technological secrets from the Nazis during the height of World War 2. He asserts he personally distributed some of these stolen secrets as information packages to the CEOs of leading American corporations involved in the military and space industries. Furthermore, William Tompkins says he actually worked alongside ETs – Nordic alien women who looked indistinguishable from humans and who were working as his secretaries. Additionally, he reveals that the Nazis already had operational UFOs during the war, and because of the information that the US spies were ...



DR. KEVIN BARRETT

Truth Jihad

JIHAD (n.) Effort, struggle, or striving to (1) be a better person, or (2) defend the community.

"The best jihad is a word of truth flung in the face of a tyrant."

Dr. Kevin Barrett, a Ph.D. Arabist-Islamologist, is one of America's best-known critics of the War on Terror.

He is host of TRUTH JIHAD RADIO; a hard driving weekly radio show funded by listener donations at Patreon.com and FALSE FLAG WEEKLY NEWS (FFWN); a audio-video show produced by Tony Hall, Allan Reese, and Kevin himself. FFWN is funded through FundRazr.

He also has appeared many times on Fox, CNN, PBS and other broadcast outlets, and has inspired feature stories and op-eds in the New York Times, the Christian Science Monitor, the Chicago Tribune, and other leading publications. ...



JACQUES VALLEE

Computer Scientist, UFO Researcher

Jacques F. Vallee is a private investor and executive manager of Documatica Financial, based in San Francisco and focused on early-stage healthcare and high technology startups. From 1987 to 2010 he served as a General Partner of several venture funds in Silicon Valley, notably the family of three Euro-America Ventures funds investing in North America and Europe, which he co-founded.

Jacques was born in France, where he received a B.S. in mathematics at the Sorbonne and an M.S. in astrophysics at Lille University. Coming to the U.S. as an astronomer at the University of Texas, where he co-developed the first computer-based map of Mars for NASA, Jacques later moved to Northwestern University where he received his Ph.D. in computer science and AI. He went on to work at SRI International and the Institute for the Future, where he directed the "Forum" project to build the world's first network-based collaboration system as a ...

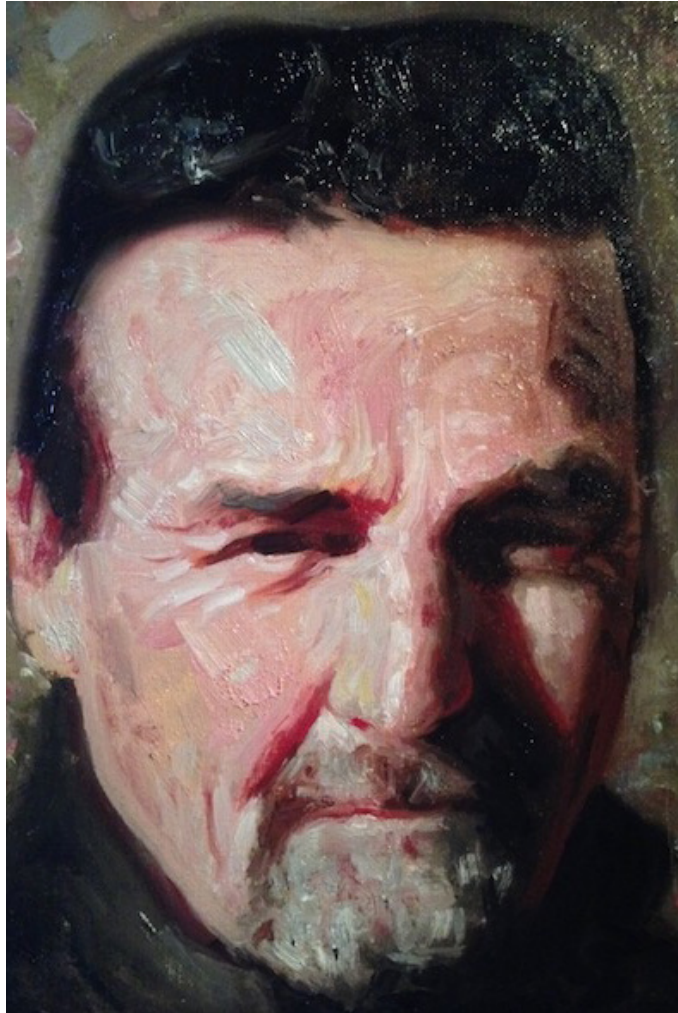


DR FRED BELL

Dr. Fred Bell, a Mysterious Death

An expert on Remote Neural Monitoring and Synthetic Telepathy, Dr. Fred Bell was trying to reveal government research in which people could be tracked by satellite by reading their thoughts. He died mysteriously after talking about it on television.

Renaissance man, inventor, eclectic thinker, and controversial scientist and futurist Dr. Fred Bell died on September 25, 2011, within hours after Jesse Ventura interviewed him for the program Conspiracy Theory with Jesse Ventura on TruTv. Ventura told talk show host and conspiracy theorist Alex Jones that Bell “dropped several bombshells” during the interview (the program by press time has not yet aired), but did not elaborate on the specific topics discussed. ...



CHRIS BLEDSOE

“UFOs Over Earth.”

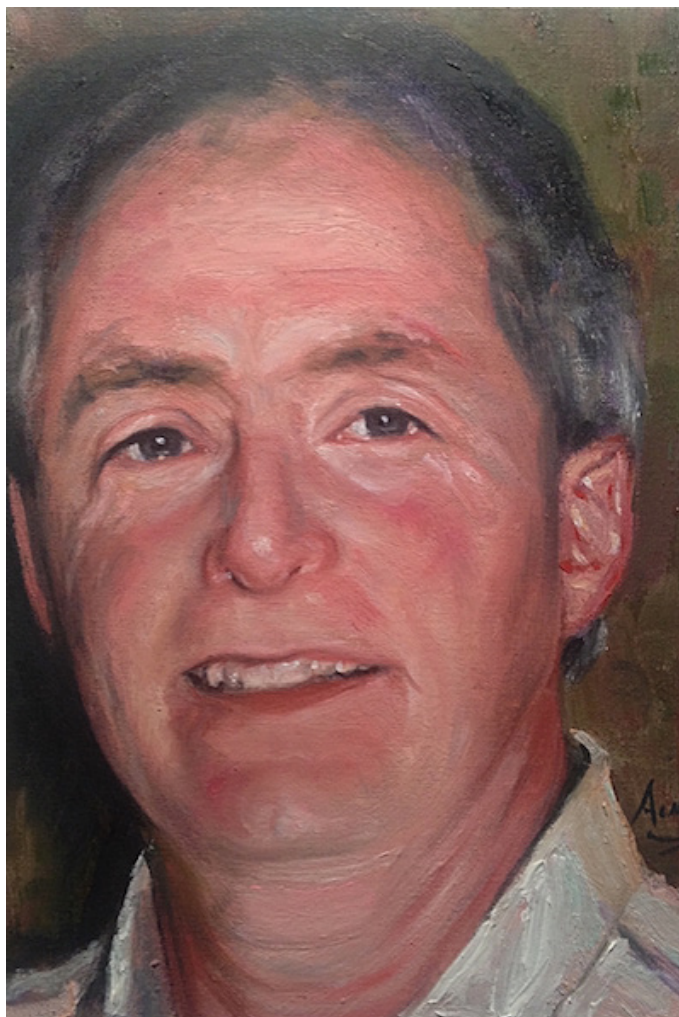
By Chris Bledsoe

11-29-08

My son and I along with 3 other men were recently shown on the Discovery Channel the new mini Series, "UFOs Over Earth."

The five of us had a harrowing experience to where we were all scared to death:

Being tired of fishing just before Dark I took a walk up this narrow woody and muddy dirt road. I walked about a 1/4 mile up to a field and as I topped the hill now being able to see the field to my surprise there were 2 giant orange balls about as big as a 2 story house but round hovering just above the trees appeared to be less than a mile away. ...

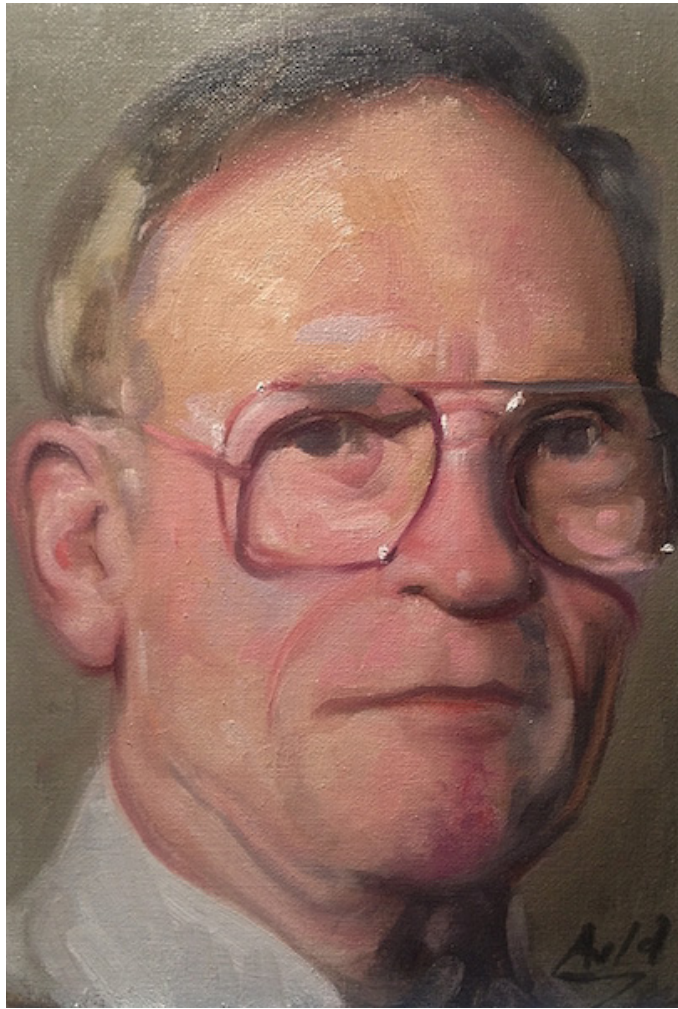


GRANT CAMERON

UFO Disclosure

After experiencing a mental download event on February 26, 2012 Cameron turned his research interests away from “nuts and bolts” research to the role of consciousness in the UFO phenomena. This new research has expanded out to the possible involvement of extraterrestrials in modern music, and in the phenomena of inspirations and downloads in science discoveries, inventions, Nobel Prizes, music, art, books, near death experiences, meditation, and with individuals known as savants and prodigies. This research is detailed in two recent books “The Paranormal World of Music,” and “Inspired: The Paranormal World of Creativity,” which is the basis for a new series on Gaia TV.

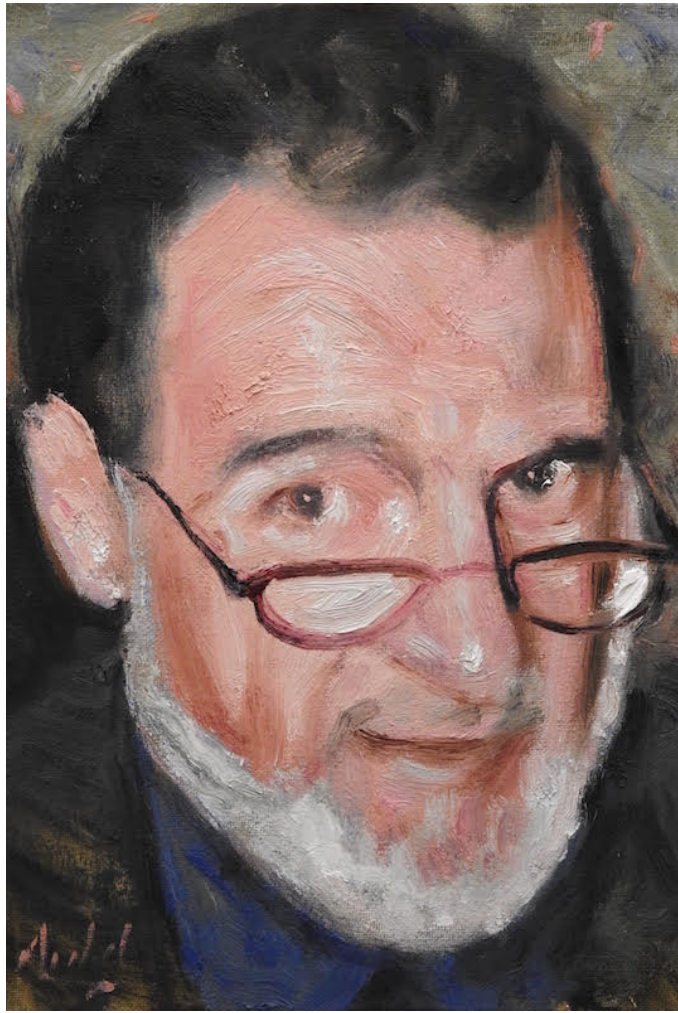
These sightings led to a decade of research into the early 1950s work done by the Canadian government into the flying saucer phenomena. Cameron became the authority on the Canadian government program and Wilbert B. Smith ...



DR. ROBERT WOOD

Aerospace Engineer Veteran Blows The Whistle On UFOs

Dr. Robert wood is a man of many experiences. Coming from a rigid academic environment straight into research and development projects for an aerospace manufacturer and defence contractor, you would probably experience a few things that are out of the norm for the average human being. I'm not trying to prove the existence of UFOs and extraterrestrials with this article, because at the end of the day this is just a man sharing his experience. Individuals with verified backgrounds should be heard with an open mind, especially now halfway through 2013, given that there is a large amount of evidence available in the public sphere that sheds light and credibility on the UFO/extraterrestrial phenomenon. ...



FRANK SERPICO

NYC Police Officer, Subject of Popular Film

Francesco Vincent Serpico (born April 14, 1936) is a former American New York City Police Department (NYPD) officer who holds both American and Italian citizenship. He is known for whistleblowing on police corruption in the late 1960s and early 1970s, an act that prompted Mayor John V. Lindsay to appoint the landmark Knapp Commission to investigate the NYPD. Much of Serpico's fame came after the release of the 1973 film *Serpico*, which was based on the book by Peter Maas and which starred Al Pacino in the title role, for which Pacino received an Oscar nomination.

Serpico was shot during a drug arrest attempt on February 3, 1971, at 778 Driggs Avenue, in Williamsburg, Brooklyn. Four officers from the Brooklyn North police precinct received a tip that a drug deal was about to take place. Two policemen, Gary Roteman and Arthur Cesare, stayed outside, while the third, ...



KAY GRIGGS

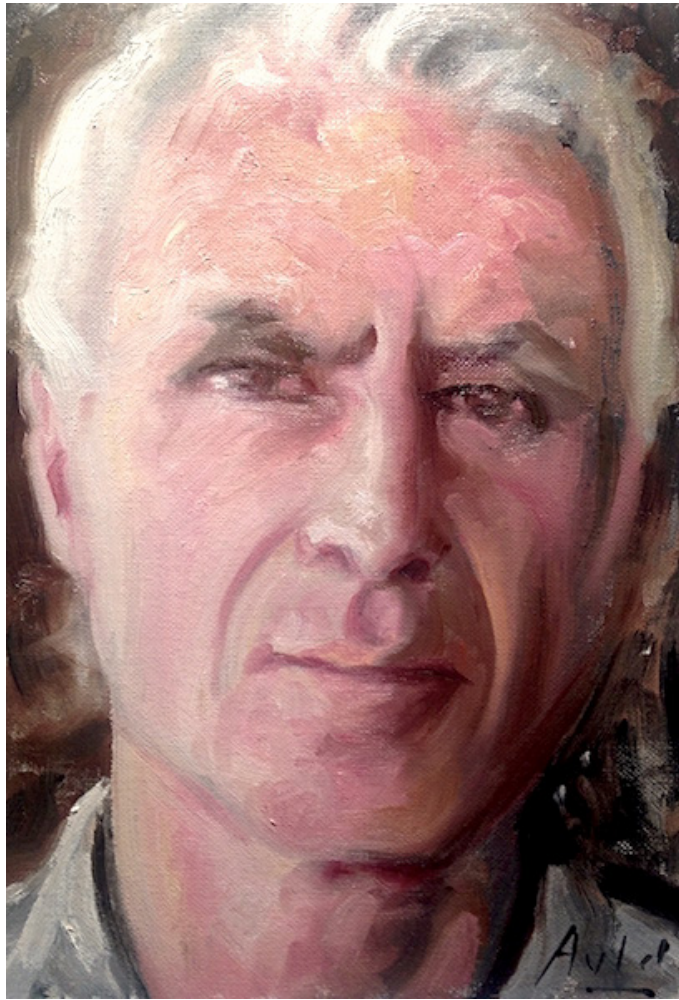
Kay Griggs, Former Marine Colonel's Wife Talks Again About Military Assassin Squads, Drug Running, Illegal Weapon Deals And Sexual Perversion Deep Within The Highest Levels Of U.S. Military And Government

For 11 long years, Kay Griggs heard all the messy details from her military husband, usually while he was drinking before going into one of his drunken stupors. First going public in 1998 in an eight hour video interview with a truth-seeking Michigan pastor and FM radio broadcaster, she now is back after 9/11 to warn Americans to beware of the evil lurking within the highest levels of government, bound and determined to destroy America.

July 25, 2005

By Greg Szymanski

<http://sianews.com/modules.php?name=News&file=article&sid=2570> ...



DR. MICHAEL SALLA

Exopolitics

Dr. Michael Salla has a PhD from the University of Queensland in Australia in government affairs (1993) where he specialized in conflict resolution. he wound up as an Assistant Professor at the Center for Global Peace at American University. When his activities involving Exopolitics became popular the University, in 1994, no longer wanted to be associated with him. As only an Assistant Professor, he had no tenure and was kind of, sort of fired and his Peace Ambassador Program was terminated because, the university claimed, he had made 'unauthorized changes.' Well, his 'contract was not renewed,' but, he still is 'connected' with the University and his academic website remains. He just doesn't work there any more. ...



RONALD BERNARD

Dutch Whistleblower Exposes the Luciferian Banking Elite

by Dr. Eowyn

The Alternative Media have long asserted that an international cabal of satanists controls our world. Now, a credible whistleblower has come forth, testifying to the cabal's existence. He is a former elite Dutch banker named Ronald Bernard.

Below is an interview of Bernard in Dutch, with English subtitles, followed by a transcript. In the interview, Bernard said that he came from a family with an abusive father. In order to survive the abuse, he'd learned to suppress his conscience. He became an entrepreneur, and became interested in the financial world. A contact in that world offered to mentor him, but instructed him that the necessary ...



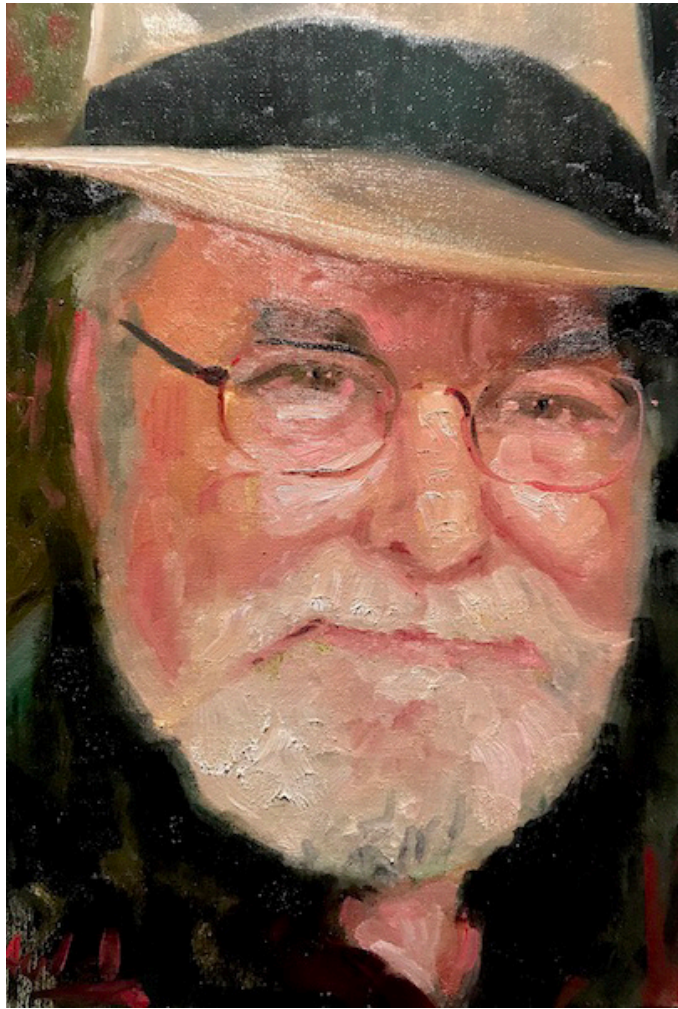
BARRY GREENWOOD

The Barry Greenwood Archives

Barry Greenwood has been collecting UFO publications for over 40 years. His collection has become famous as a reference set for those who want to research the UFO field.

To do any kind research, be it historical or involving UFOs, four things are required: materials, researchers, access and forums. Materials include UFO documents, reports, articles, and in this case UFO publications.

You need discerning researchers to classify, analyze, and interpret the material, while the researchers, of course, need access to the material. Finally, you need a forum or fora where analysis and work can be reviewed. To get to these goals you must have a first-rate collection of material. ...



JIM MARRS

Jim Marrs, Texas-Based Conspiracy Theorist And Author, Dies at 73

By Craig Hlavaty
August 3, 2017

Jim Marrs, best-known for his work researching the various theories surrounding the JFK assassination, UFOs, and a guest on many talk shows, died this week at the age of 73. Click through to learn about the various JFK assassination theories that still abound...

Jim Marrs, best-known for his work researching the various theories surrounding the JFK assassination, UFOs, and a guest on many talk shows, died this week at the age of 73. ...

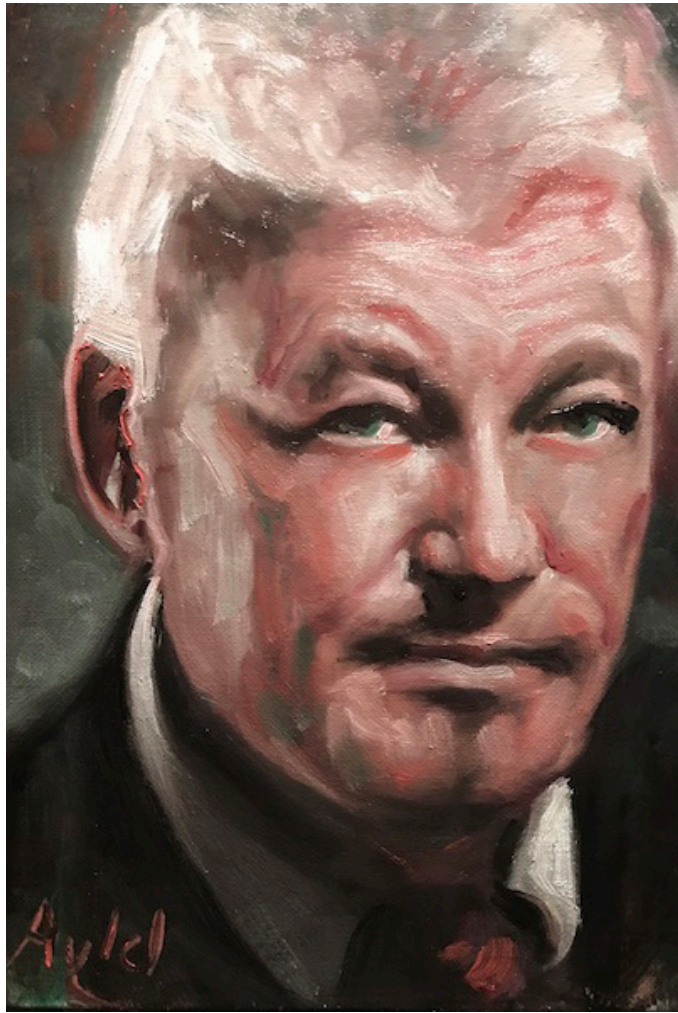


RICHARD DOLAN

A MESSAGE FROM RICHARD DOLAN:

I have been researching UFOs for over 25 years. I cannot imagine any other subject that could have been more instrumental in changing how I view the world, or myself. Upon reading countless declassified military documents that describe unknown and mysterious objects demonstrating extraordinary capabilities, to say nothing of the serious concern by the officials themselves, it became obvious that UFOs matter a great deal to the world's national security elite.

Trying to get to the bottom of this issue has led to an endless series of questions. How can such a thing be denied for so long? Where have our journalists been? Our scholars? Our elected officials? It has become evident that UFOs have been subject to a coverup of incredible dimensions. Something far beyond anything I would have considered possible all those years ago when I first began studying the matter. ...

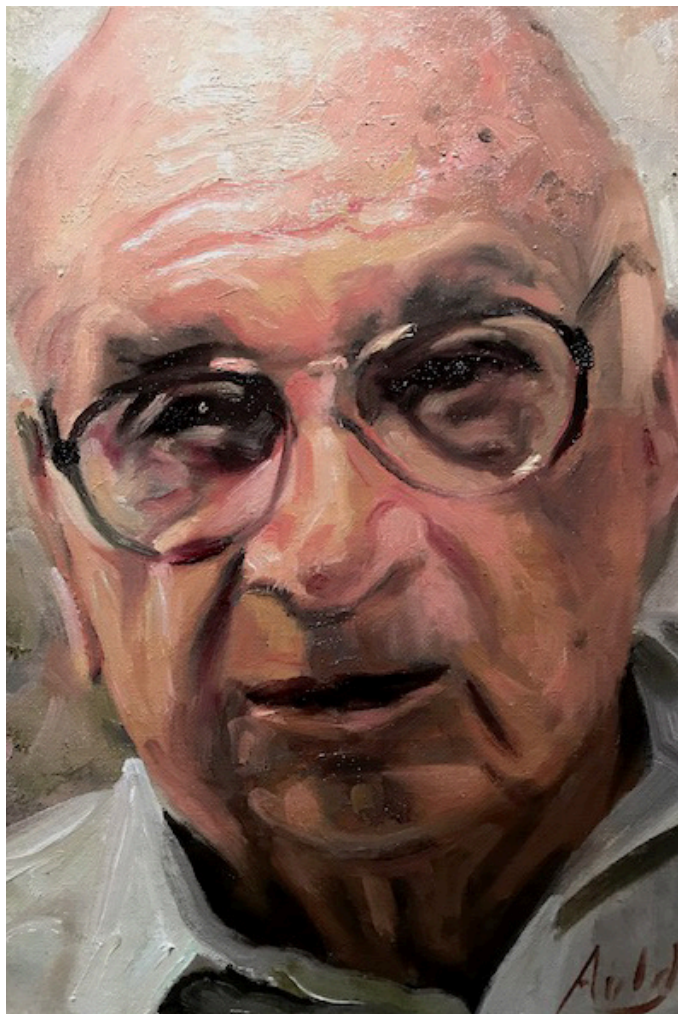


GEORGE KNAPP

MY NAME IS GEORGE KNAPP AND FOR 30 YEARS,
I'VE BEEN AN INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER.
ASK ME ANYTHING.

For three decades, I have been a working journalist in America's most interesting (and arguably most corrupt) city. As with old buildings and whores, if you stick around long enough, you become somewhat respectable, and to my utter amazement, I have become the one of the most recognizable and most honored journalist in this wild and wacky state.

I am the chief investigative reporter at KLAS TV, the CBS affiliate in Las Vegas and the premier news organization in Nevada. I also write a weekly newspaper column for Las Vegas City Life, and on weekends, I am a twice-monthly host of the show Coast to Coast AM. ...



PHILLIP J CORSO

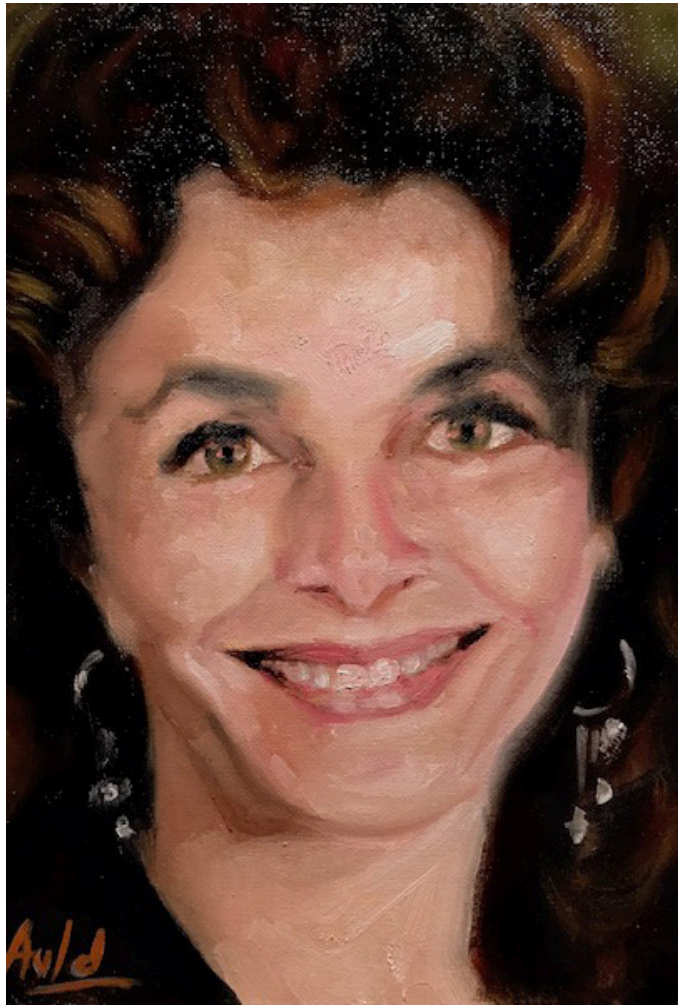
The Day After Roswell

Philip James Corso (May 22, 1915 – July 16, 1998) was an American Army officer.

He served in the United States Army from February 23, 1942, to March 1, 1963,[1] and earned the rank of lieutenant colonel.

Corso published *The Day After Roswell*, about how he was involved in the research of extraterrestrial technology recovered from the 1947 Roswell UFO Incident.

On July 23, 1997, he was a guest on the popular late night radio show, *Coast to Coast AM* with Art Bell where he spoke live about his Roswell story. This interview was rebroadcast by *Coast to Coast AM* on July 3, 2010. ...



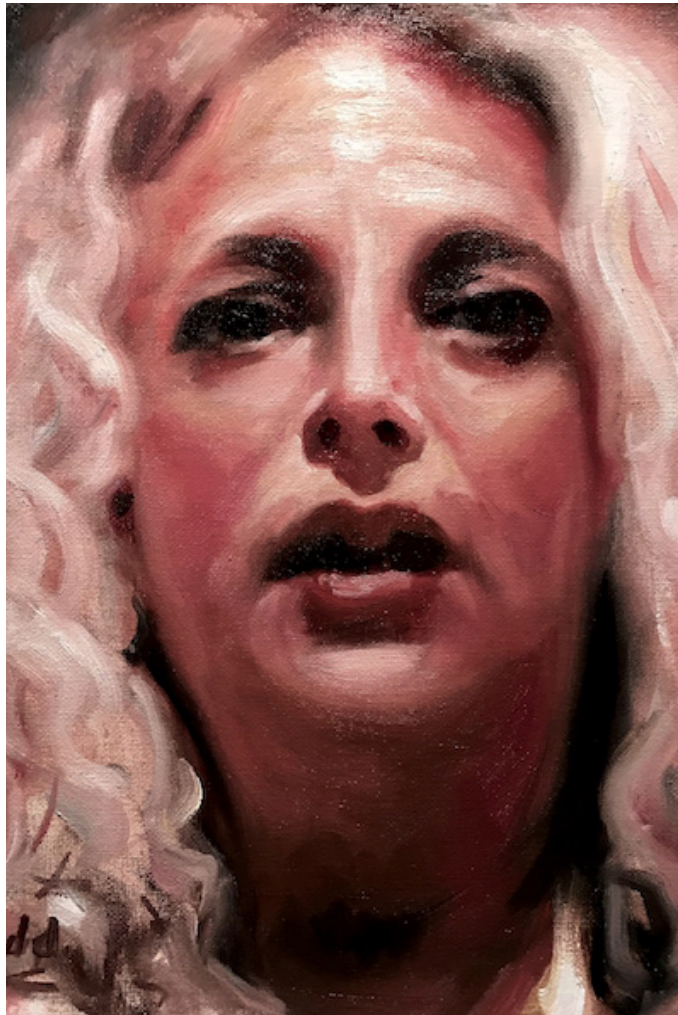
LINDA MOULTEN HOWE

Earth Files

Linda Moulton Howe (born January 20, 1942) is an American investigative journalist and Regional Emmy award-winning documentary film maker best known for her work as a ufologist and advocate of a variety of conspiracy theories, including her investigation of cattle mutilations and conclusion that they are performed by extraterrestrials.

She is also noted for her speculations that the U.S. government is working with aliens.

She is currently based in Albuquerque, New Mexico.

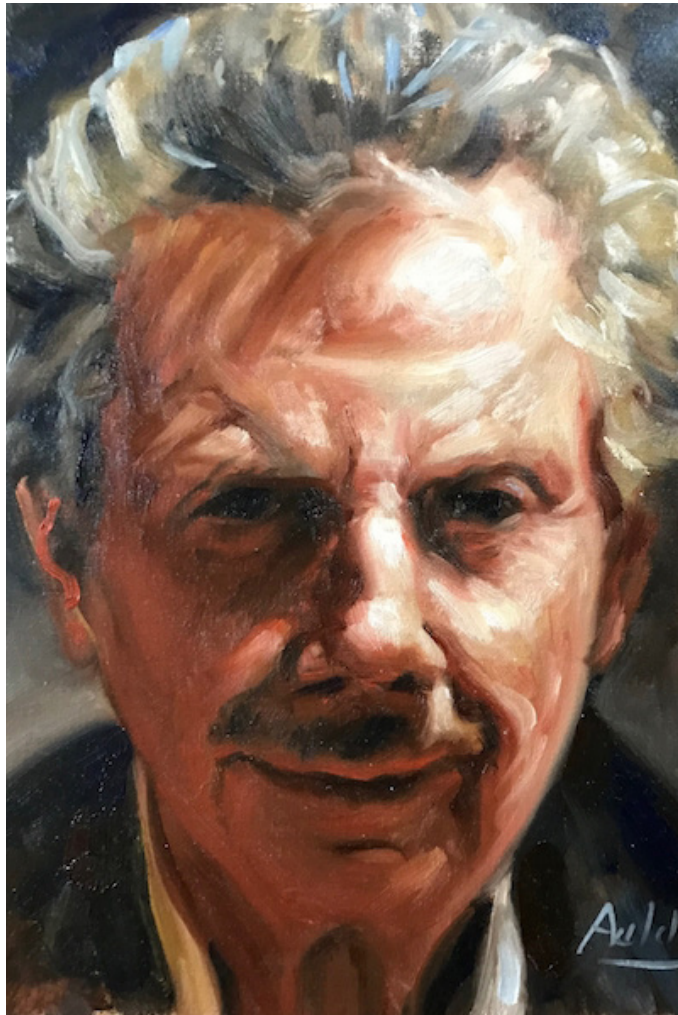


CAROL ROSIN

Spokesperson for Wernher Von Braun

Dr. Carol Rosin was the first woman corporate manager of Fairchild Industries and was spokesperson for Wernher Von Braun in the last years of his life. She founded the Institute for Security and Cooperation in Outer Space in Washington DC and has testified before Congress on many occasions about space based weapons. Von Braun revealed to Dr. Rosin a plan to justify weapons in space based on hoaxing an extraterrestrial threat. She was also present at meetings in the '70s when the scenario for the Gulf War of the '90s was planned. CR: Dr. Carol Rosin SG: Dr. Steven Greer

CR: My name is Carol Rosin. I am an educator who became the first woman corporate manager of an Aerospace Company, Fairchild Industries. I am a Space and Missile Defense Consultant and have consulted to a number of companies, organizations, and government departments, even the intelligence community. ...



ROBERT BIGELOW

“There Has Been And Is An Existing Presence, An ET Presence”

During a segment on Sunday night's 60 Minutes, aerospace entrepreneur Robert Bigelow opened up about his thoughts on the UFO phenomenon.

Although the profile was centered around his company's revolutionary development of expandable structures to be used in space, it also delved into what it called his "obsession" with UFOs and aliens.

Asked by interviewer Lara Logan if he believed in aliens, Bigelow replied confidently, "I'm absolutely convinced. That's all there is to it."

Regarding UFOs coming to Earth, Bigelow opined that "there has been and is an existing presence, an ET presence." ...



JON DANNER

Mr. X has died...

Mr X, the former UFO archivist who recorded a brief audio message for us for presentation at the recent Las Vegas Crash Retrieval Conference, has died suddenly. He was 48. The cause is unknown.

His wife said this to us in a phone call today: He didn't want to be famous, he didn't want money. He just wanted to help everyone. This is exactly the man we knew, and we reproduce those spontaneous words here with her very kind permission.

He leaves behind his beautiful young wife and their one-year old son, both of whom he loved dearly. At the moment we can say no more except that he was our friend, and we are shocked.

13 December 2008

http://projectcamelot.org/mr_x.html ...

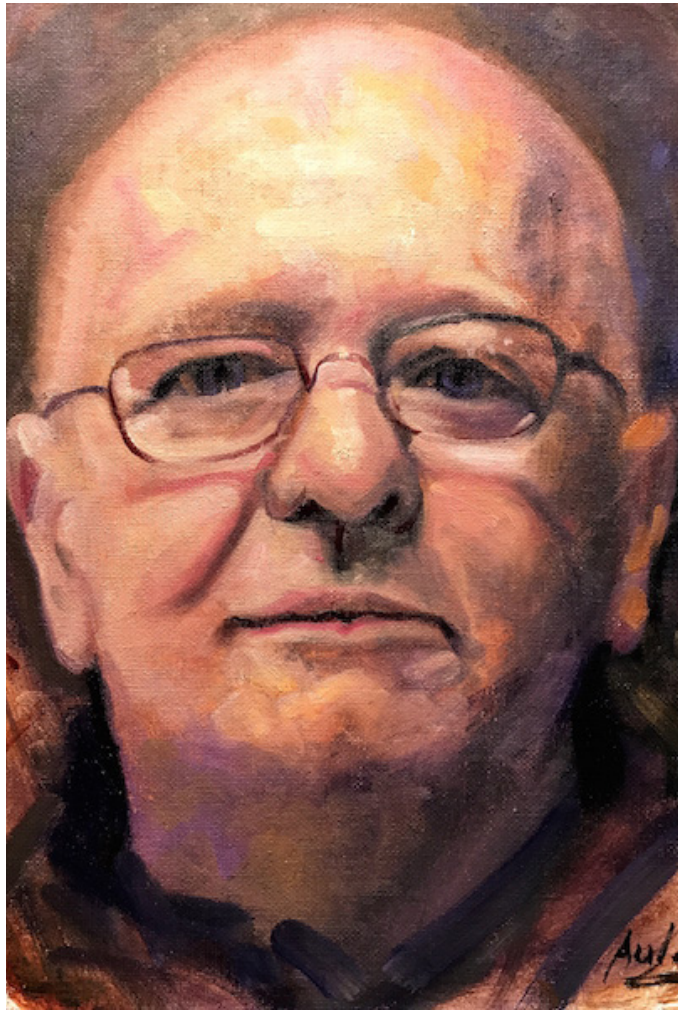


COLONEL JOHN ALEXANDER

“Dared To Tread Paths Shunned By Others”

Dr. John Alexander has a long history of travelling a fine line between traditional science and studying various phenomena. He has been judicious in applying a scientifically-trained, critical eye while personally encountering many situations that defy conventional explanations. He has had the opportunity to discuss phenomenal events with many of the most brilliant scientific minds of the day. Alexander is an explorer that has dared to tread paths shunned by other scientists who fear for their personal reputations rather than searching for the truth wherever that may take them. For this he has received both acclaim and condemnation from believers and scoffers alike. Still, he remains focused on pursuing a path of knowledge that is likely to change how many people view the world.

On this path there have been many adventures. Assigned in Thailand he met with Buddhist mystics. In Vietnam, while commanding a Special Forces (Green Beret) A-Team, he had a monastery inside his camp in the Mekong Delta. In 1972 ...

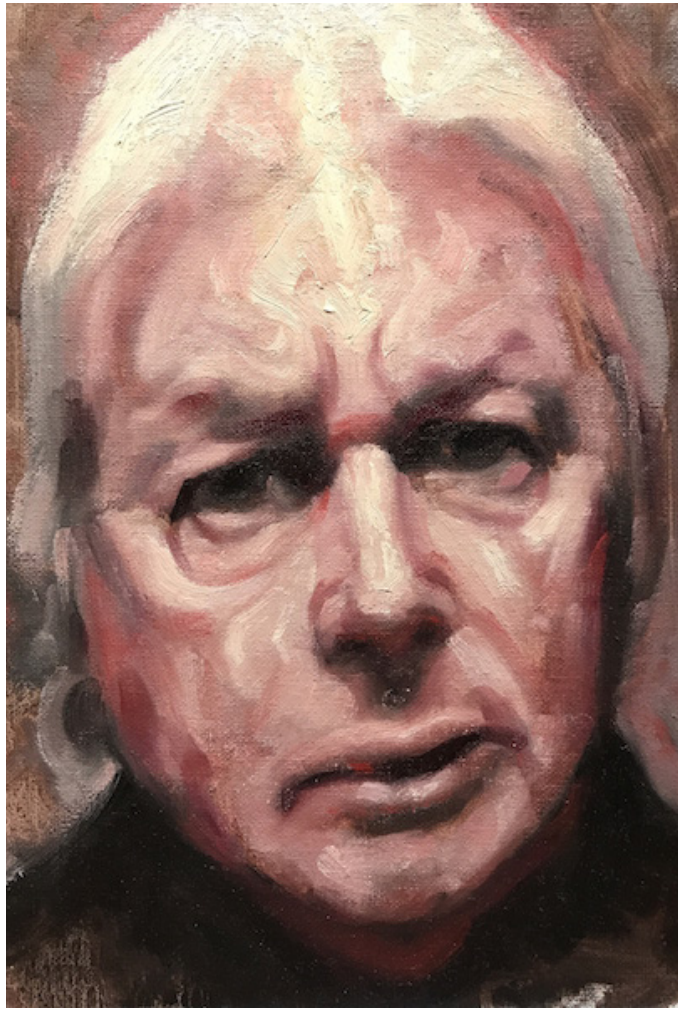


CIA ANONYMOUS

Deathbed Confession By Former CIA Agent on UFOs / The Anonymous Interview

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c--gGcsc4aw>

THE ANONYMOUS INTERVIEW (21 min 56 sec) is a film by award winning director Jeremy Kenyon Lockyer Corbell. This motion picture is an exploration into the witness testimony of a highly controversial alleged ex-CIA operative who claims, through his military and intelligence career, to have been exposed to realities and technologies of an Extraterrestrial nature. This “deathbed confession” was featured as witness testimony at the Citizens Hearing on Disclosure at the National Press Club in Washington DC last year, and has caused hot debate within the intelligence and UFO communities. ...



DAVID ICKE

“Renegade” — A Brand New Film About the Life and Work of David Icke

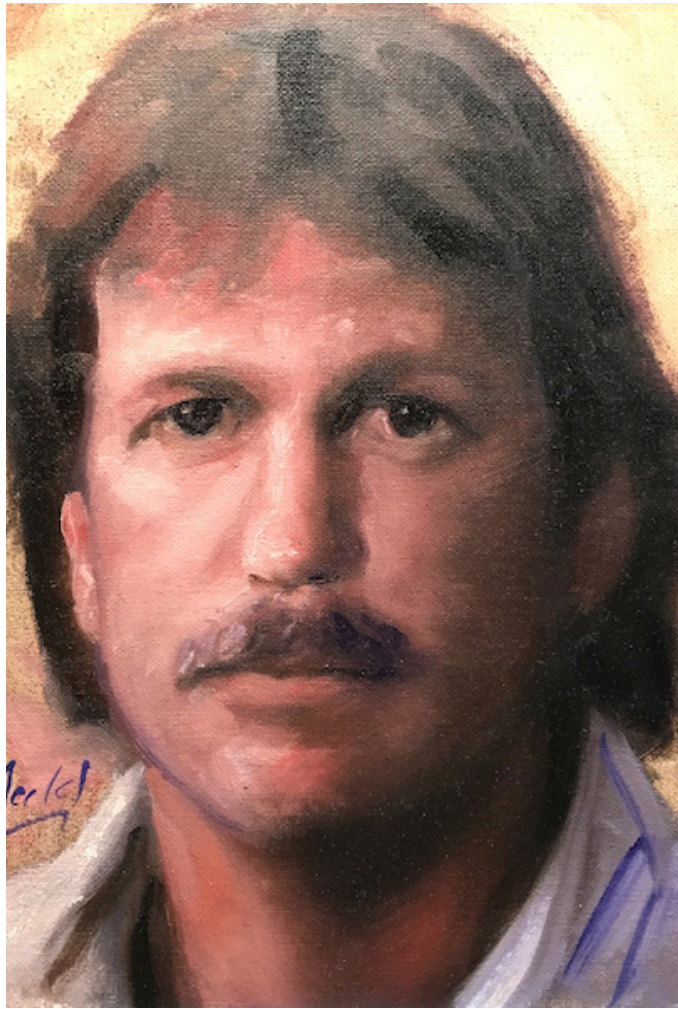
In the Spring of 2019 the first ever feature length Film about David Icke will be released, David has been on the road less travelled for close to 30 years, he has truly earned the title Renegade. Since 1990 David Icke has travelled the World seeking the the answers to the key questions,

Who are We?

Where are We?

What is really going on in the World?

Who really controls World Events?



GARY WEBB

Dark Alliance

The CIA, the drug dealers, and the tragedy of Gary Webb.

In 1996, journalist Gary Webb began looking into links between Nicaragua's drug-running Contra rebels and the CIA. As a recent film shows, what he found killed him

Gary Webb knew his story would cause a stir. The newspaper report he'd written suggested that a US-backed rebel army in Latin America was supplying the drugs responsible for blighting some of Los Angeles's poorest neighbourhoods – and, crucially, that the CIA must have known about it.

Dark Alliance was a series written by California-based reporter Webb and published in the San Jose Mercury News in 1996. In it, he claimed the Contras ...



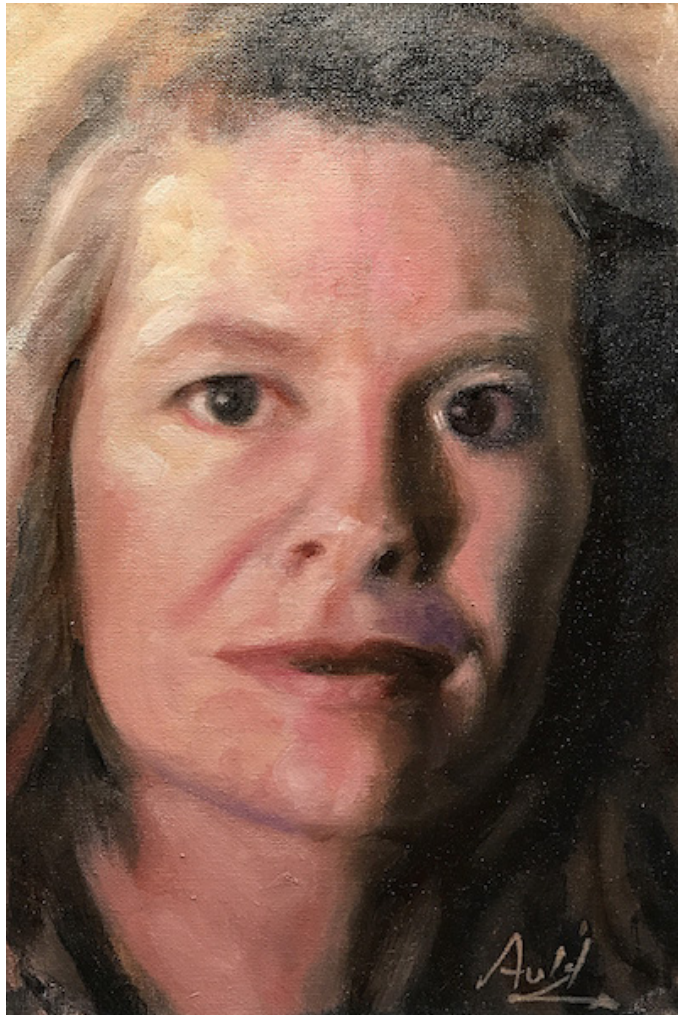
HARRY MARKOPOLOS

The Man Who Figured Out Madoff's Scheme

This story was first published on March 1, 2009. It was updated on June 10, 2009.

Later this month, Bernard L. Madoff will be sentenced for what is believed to be the largest financial fraud in history. He will most likely spend the rest of his life behind bars. Yet there is still much we don't know about the scam, which involved by some account a fraud of more than \$50 billion. Investigators are still trying to figure out who all was involved and where the money went.

But the proof that it happened can be found in the ruined lives of thousands of victims. The one person who knows the most and is willing to talk about it is Harry Markopolos, the man who figured out Madoff's scheme before anyone else. ...



KATHY O'BRIEN

CIA SEX SLAVE WHISTLEBLOWER

Cathy O'Brien or Cathleen Ann O'Brien (born December 4, 1957, Muskegon, Michigan) is an American author and speaker and victim of a government mind control program called Project Monarch, part of the CIA's Project MKUltra. O'Brien made these assertions in *Trance Formation of America* (1995) and *Access Denied: For Reasons of National Security* (2004) which she co-authored with her husband Mark Phillips.

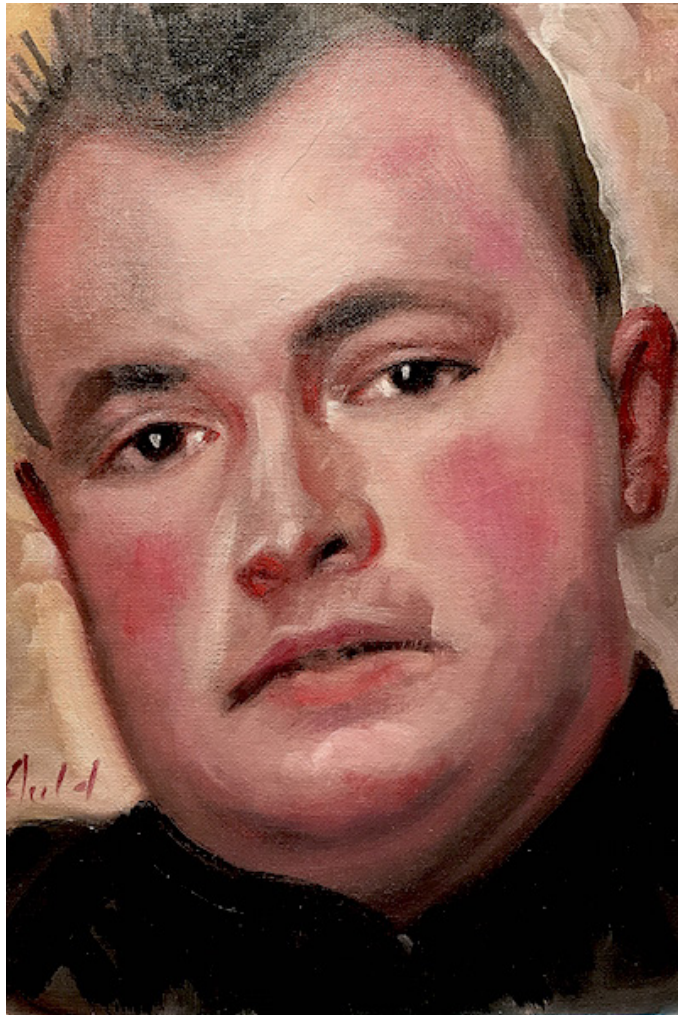


KEVIN SHIPP

Former CIA Officer

Kevin Shipp is a former CIA officer and anti-terrorism expert and knows the people, politicians and groups that comprise the "Deep State" or Shadow Government."

Shipp says, "There is essentially a civil war involving parts of senior management and upper parts of our government that is occurring in the United States. It's between the 'Dark' side and the 'Constitutional' side. There has never been anything like this in history. . . . People need to understand that the Democrat Party today is not the Democrat Party of John F. Kennedy. The Democrat Party with Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton is more Marxist than anything else. They think the Constitution should be a 'progressive' document. In other words, the Constitution is outdated and should be redone. They are both directly connected into George Soros, who wants to destroy the sovereignty of the U.S. government. ...

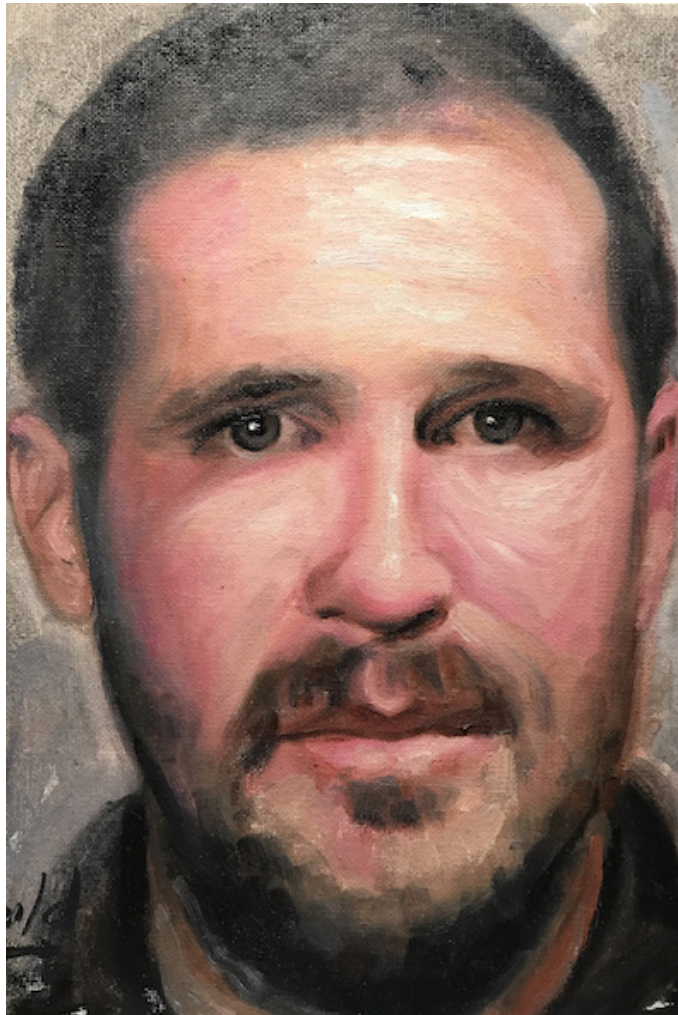


LANCE CORPORAL JONATHAN

“UFO Crash In Peru”

Lance Corporal Weygandt was stationed in Peru when he was asked to report to a crash site of a mysterious aircraft shot down into a mountainside. He said it was unlike anything he had seen. After visiting the site, he was arrested and held in a cell for days.

<http://earthmysterynews.com/2016/05/29/ufo-crash-in-peru-lance-corporal-jonathan-veygandt-testimony/>



MAX SPIERS

British conspiracy theorist who was found dead on a sofa in Poland was 'investigating an alleged US Army pedophilia ring' just before his death

Max Spiers, 39, originally from Canterbury, was found dead in Poland.

He had gone to the country to talk about conspiracy theories and UFOs

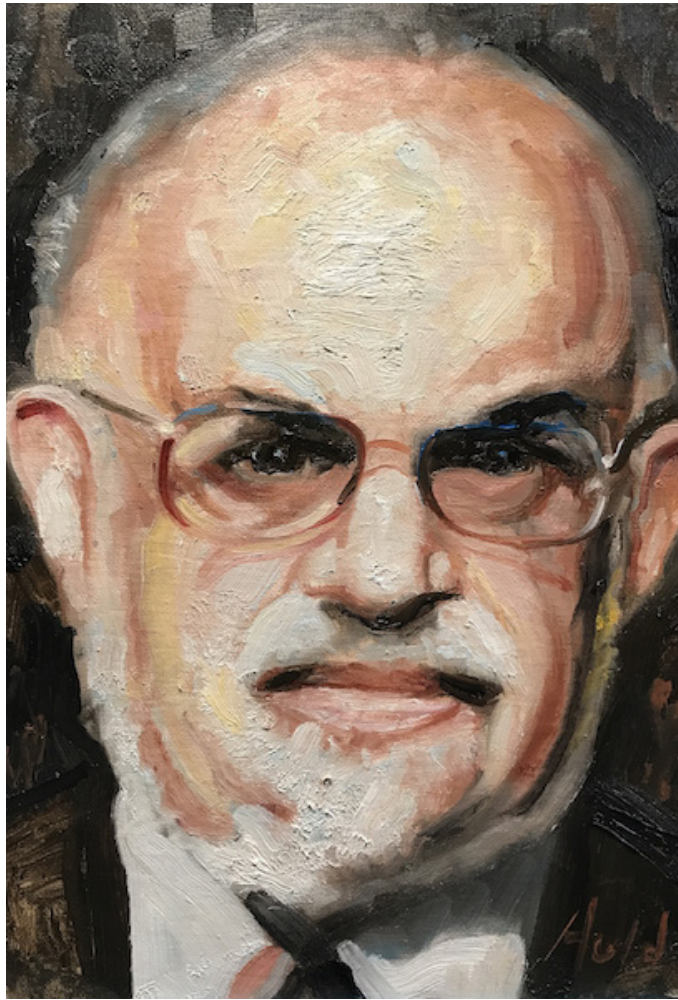
Medics ruled he died from natural causes despite no post-mortem

Days before his death, he texted his mother:

'If anything happens to me, investigate'

His mother thinks he may have made enemies who wanted him dead

Friends claimed he died in an apartment after he 'vomited a black liquid' ...



STANTON FRIEDMAN

Roswell UFO Investigator

Stanton Terry Friedman (born July 29, 1934) is a retired nuclear physicist and professional ufologist who resides in Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada. He is the original civilian investigator of the Roswell incident. He worked on research and development projects for several large companies.

In 1970, Friedman left full-time employment as a physicist to pursue the scientific investigation of UFOs. Since then, he has given lectures at more than 600 colleges and to more than 100 professional groups in 50 states, 10 provinces, and 19 countries outside the US. Additionally, he has worked as a consultant on the topic. He has published more than 80 UFO-related papers and has appeared on many radio and television programs. He has also provided written testimony to Congressional hearings and appeared twice at the United Nations. ...



WILHELM REICH

Writing Influenced Generations of Intellectuals

Was an Austrian doctor of medicine and psychoanalyst, a member of the second generation of analysts after Sigmund Freud. The author of several influential books, most notably *Character Analysis* (1933), *The Mass Psychology of Fascism* (1933), and *The Sexual Revolution* (1936), Reich became known as one of the most radical figures in the history of psychiatry. Reich's work on character contributed to the development of Anna Freud's *The Ego and the Mechanisms of Defence* (1936), and his idea of muscular armour—the expression of the personality in the way the body moves—shaped innovations such as body psychotherapy, Gestalt therapy, bioenergetic analysis and primal therapy. His writing influenced generations of intellectuals; he coined the phrase "the sexual revolution" and according to one historian acted as its midwife. ...During the 1968 student uprisings in Paris and Berlin, students scrawled his ...name on walls and threw copies ...



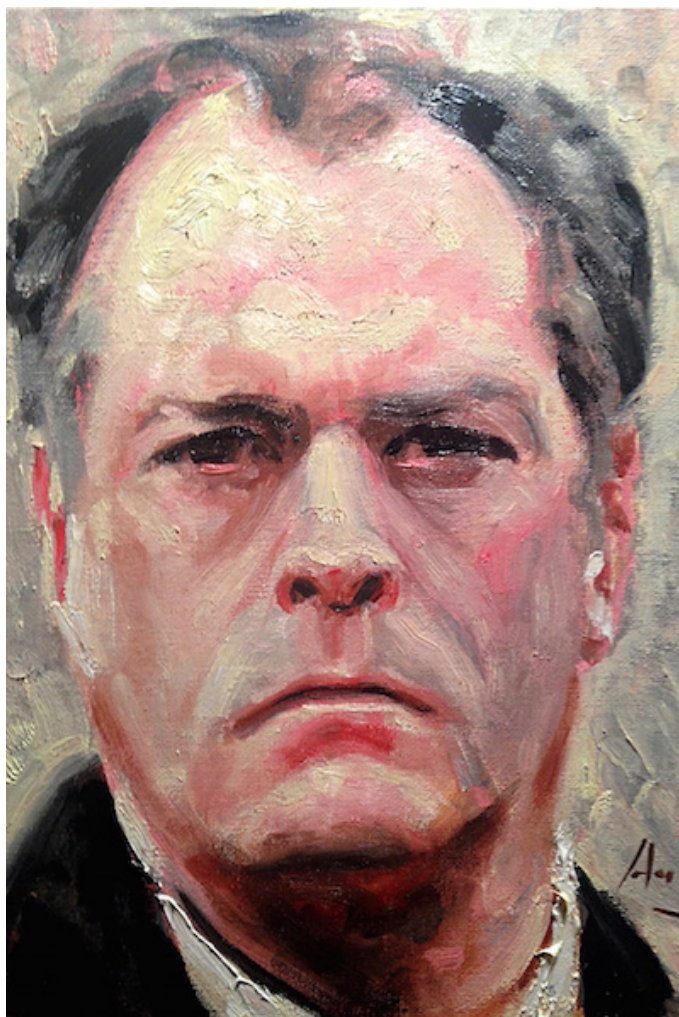
GENERAL SMEDELY BUTLER

War Is A Racket

Excerpt from a speech delivered in 1933 by General Smedley Butler, USMC

War is just a racket. There are only two things we should fight for. One is the defense of our homes and the other is the Bill of Rights. War for any other reason is simply a racket.

It may seem odd for me, a military man to adopt such a comparison. Truthfulness compels me to. I spent thirty-three years and four months in active military service as a member of this country's most agile military force, the Marine Corps. I served in all commissioned ranks from Second Lieutenant to Major-General. And during that period, I spent most of my time being a high class muscle-man for Big Business, for Wall Street and for the Bankers. ...



ROB BILLOT

The Lawyer Who Became DuPont's Worst Nightmare

Rob Bilott was a corporate defense attorney for eight years. Then he took on an environmental suit that would upend his entire career — and expose a brazen, decades-long history of chemical pollution.

Just months before Rob Bilott made partner at Taft Stettinius & Hollister, he received a call on his direct line from a cattle farmer. The farmer, Wilbur Tennant of Parkersburg, W.Va., said that his cows were dying left and right. He believed that the DuPont chemical company, which until recently operated a site in Parkersburg that is more than 35 times the size of the Pentagon, was responsible. Tennant had tried to seek help locally, he said, but DuPont just about owned the entire town. He had been spurned not only by Parkersburg's lawyers but also by its politicians, journalists, doctors and veterinarians. The farmer was angry and ...



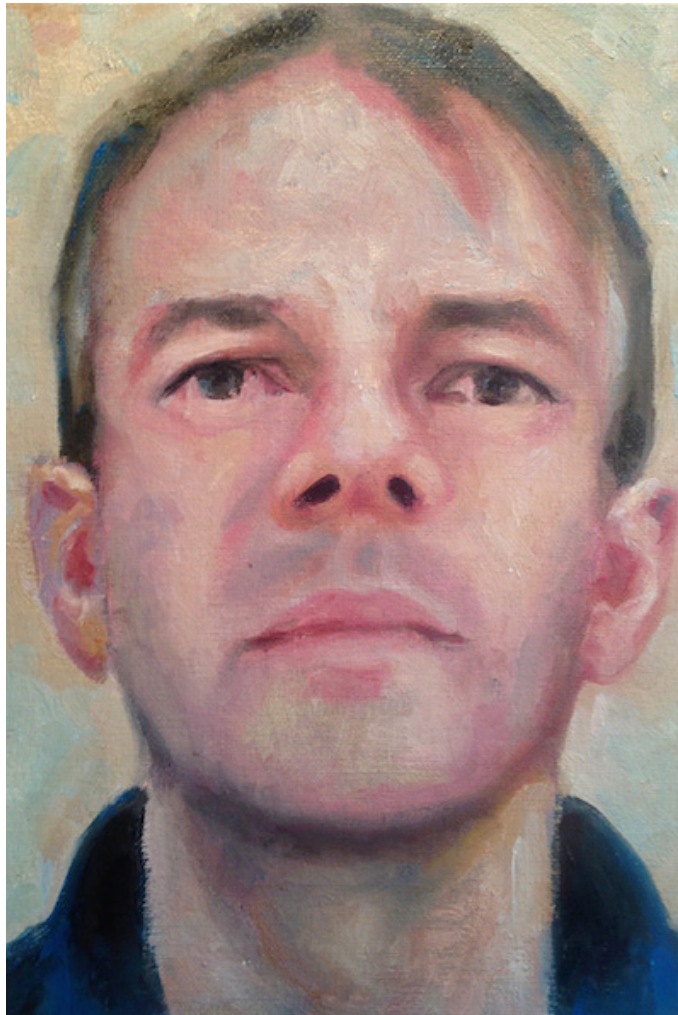
SERGEI MAGNITSKY

WHO WAS SERGEI MAGNITSKY?

Mr. Magnitsky was an auditor at a Moscow law firm when he discovered what he said was a massive fraud by Russian tax officials and police officers.

He uncovered the alleged theft of \$230m (£150m). After reporting it to the authorities, he was himself detained in 2008 on suspicion of aiding tax evasion, and died in custody on 16 November 2009 at the age of 37.

He acted as a legal adviser for London-based Hermitage Capital Management (HCM), where colleagues insist the case against him was fabricated to make him halt his investigations. ...



ANDREW JOHNSON

Check The Evidence

checktheevidence.com

What is happening to the world? What has happened in recent years? Can it be true that the world is so much more dangerous a place than it was, say 20 years ago? Is global warming caused by human activity? Can it be prevented?

It seems our regular news outlets are being economical with the truth or even deliberately broadcasting false information in some cases. So, this website was created as an archive of reference material – to be used as a way, ultimately of re-evaluating answers to the questions raised above – by checking a range of evidence (one that is hopefully quite wide) and forming a new basis from which to judge the situation. From reviewing the evidence here and linked from here I conclude (you may disagree): ...



LOU BALDIN

Paranormal Novelist

I write novels about the things I know and have experienced during my 62 years of existence on this planet. I mostly write about the paranormal and the extra-terrestrial influences that reach into this world and affect most people's lives (on some level). I was born in Verona, Italy, in 1952. My parents moved to America in 1957, for the same reasons that many people came to America after the War (looking for a better life). We lived on the East Coast for a few years and then moved to the Midwest. I served in the US army during the Vietnam conflict, and was stationed on the island of Okinawa, Japan. Okinawa, was a military staging area heavily involved with the war in Vietnam, Cambodia, and Laos. And from where much of America's secret operations in the world took place. I was a specialist trained in combat and other specialized fields. ...

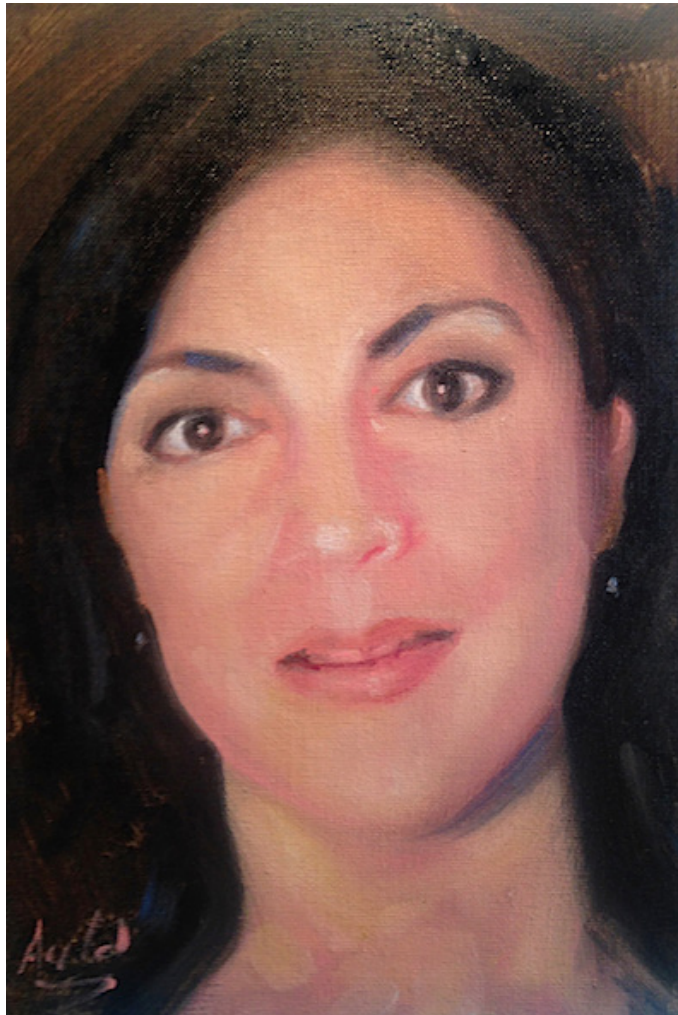


JAMES CORBETT

The Corbett Report

The Corbett Report is an independent, listener-supported alternative news source. It operates on the principle of open source intelligence and provides podcasts, interviews, articles and videos about breaking news and important issues from 9/11 Truth and false flag terror to the Big Brother police state, eugenics, geopolitics, the central banking fraud and more.

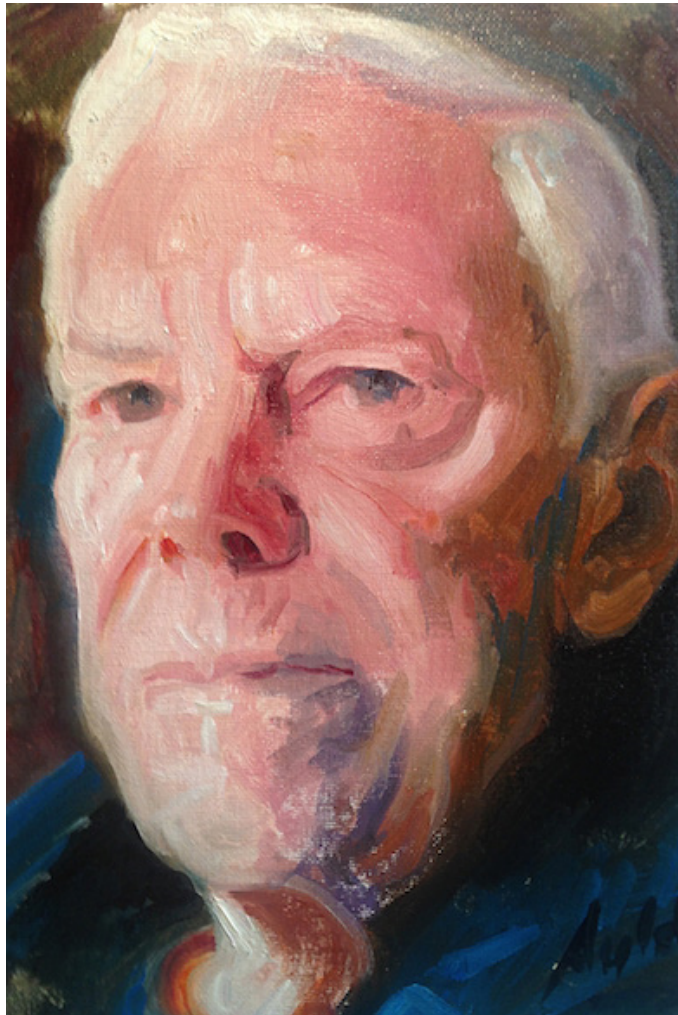
James Corbett has been living and working in Japan since 2004. He started The Corbett Report website in 2007 as an outlet for independent critical analysis of politics, society, history, and economics. Since then he has written, recorded and edited thousands of hours of audio and video media for the website, including a podcast and several regular online video series. He is the lead editorial writer for The International Forecaster, ...



SIBEL EDMONDS

NewsBud

Sibel Deniz Edmonds is the founder and editor-in-chief of NewsBud, an independent news website. The Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) hired her as a contract translator shortly after 9/11 but fired her after less than seven months. She identified herself as a whistleblower and challenged her termination; however, the courts dismissed her lawsuit for wrongful termination because the FBI would need to disclose privileged information. She accused a colleague of covering up illicit activity involving Turkish nationals, alleged serious security breaches and cover-ups and that intelligence had been deliberately suppressed, endangering national security. The PEN American Center awarded her the PEN/Newman's Own First Amendment Award in 2006 for her claims. She is the founder and publisher of the Boiling Frogs Post, an online media site that aims to offer nonpartisan investigative journalism. In 2016 as editor-in-chief Sibel expanded and founded NewsBud independent news media with associates, partnered with BFP. ...



MAJ. GEN ALBERT STUBBLEBINE

Major General 9/11 Truther

<http://thegoodlylawfulsociety.org/us-general-exposes-911-and-admits-our-news-is-fake-shocking-video/>

“How easy is it for you to shift your belief system from ‘I totally believe in my government’ to ‘Oh My God! What’s going on?’ That’s exactly where I went in all of this.” – Albert N. Stubblebine III

Albert N. Stubblebine III is a retired Major General in the United States Army. He was the commanding general of the United States Army Intelligence and Security Command from 1981 to 1984. In this compelling interview, Stubblebine reveals the following information (what he calls dots) about the attacks on the Pentagon and the World Trade Center on September 11, 2001:

Stubblebine initially believed the official story regarding 9/11.

Then, he saw the hole in the Pentagon. He can prove that the Pentagon was not hit by a Boeing 757. DOT.

All of the sensors around the Pentagon were turned off except one. That one



JAMES FORRESTAL

Who Killed James Forrestal?

On May 22, 1949, the body of the man generally regarded as the leading government official warning of the communist menace abroad and within the United States government, the nation's first Secretary of Defense, James V. Forrestal, was found on a third floor roof 13 floors below a 16th-floor window of the Bethesda Naval Hospital. He had been admitted to the hospital, apparently against his will, diagnosed as suffering from "operational fatigue" and kept in confinement in a room with security-screened windows on the 16th floor since April 2, some seven weeks before. The body had been discovered at 1:50 a.m., and the last edition of the May 22 New York Times reported the death as a suicide, although the belt, or sash, of his dressing gown was tied tightly around his neck ...

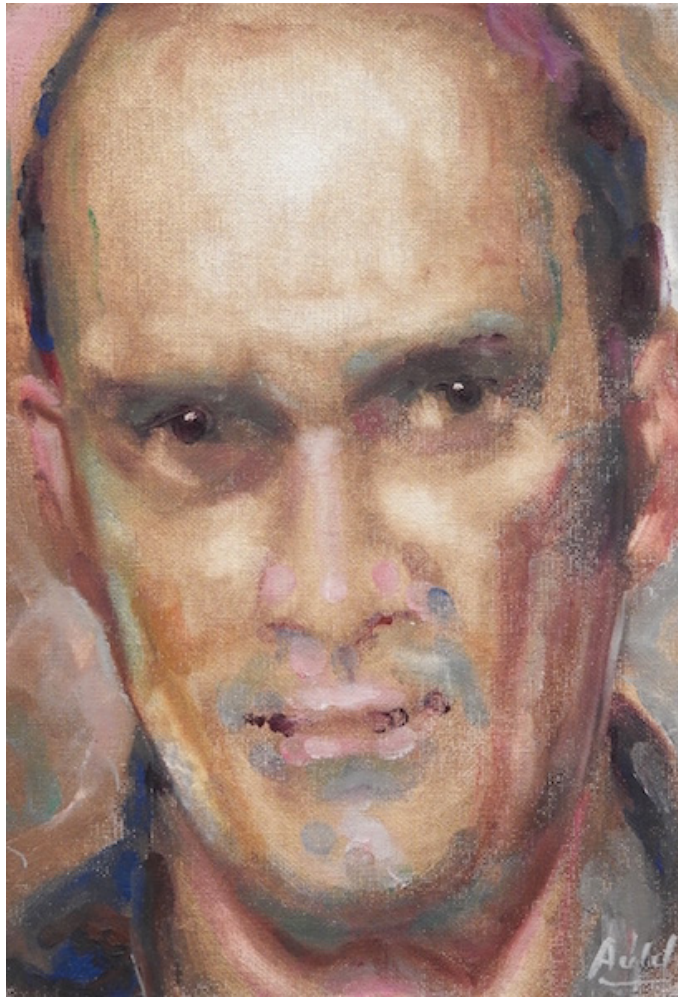


THOMAS DRAKE

NSA Whistleblower

Thomas Andrews Drake (born 1957) is a former senior executive of the U.S. National Security Agency (NSA), a decorated United States Air Force and United States Navy veteran, and a whistleblower. In 2010, the government alleged that Drake mishandled documents, one of the few such Espionage Act cases in U.S. history. Drake's defenders claim that he was instead being persecuted for challenging the Trailblazer Project. He is the 2011 recipient of the Ridenhour Prize for Truth-Telling and co-recipient of the Sam Adams Associates for Integrity in Intelligence (SAAII) award.

On June 9, 2011, all 10 original charges against him were dropped. Drake rejected several deals because he refused to "plea bargain with the truth". He eventually pleaded to one misdemeanor count for exceeding authorized use of a ...

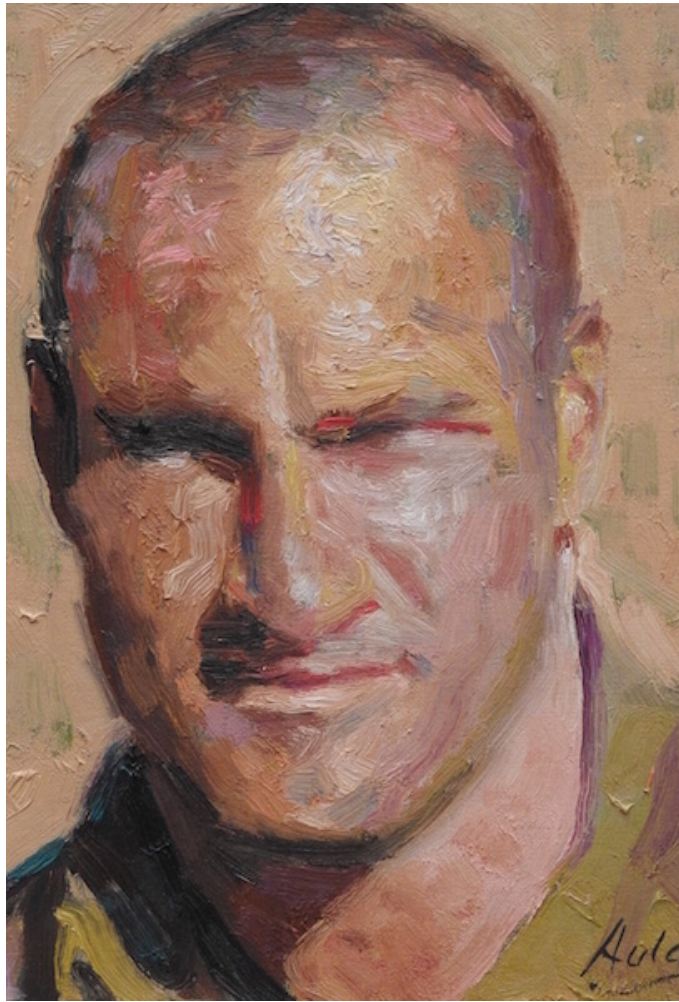


WILLIAM BINNEY

NSA Agent, Said U.S. Assessment Russia Interfered in 2016 Election Is False

Binney, a cryptanalyst-mathematician and a Russia specialist at one point during his 30 years with the NSA, is a signatory of an open letter released Monday from six retired intelligence officials, calling themselves the “Veteran Intelligence Professionals for Sanity,” who assert that the allegations that Russia hacked the Democratic National Committee (DNC) are baseless.

“The evidence that should be there is absent; otherwise, it would surely be brought forward, since this could be done without any danger to sources and methods,” the letter stated. “Thus, we conclude that the emails were leaked by an insider – as was the case with Edward Snowden and Chelsea Manning. Such an insider could be anyone in a government department or agency with access to NSA databases, or perhaps someone within the DNC.” ...



PAT TILLMAN

Doubted The Official 9/11 Story: Murdered In Afghanistan by “Friendly Fire”

Patrick Daniel Tillman (November 6, 1976 – April 22, 2004) was a professional American football player in the National Football League (NFL) who left his sports career and enlisted in the United States Army in June 2002 in the aftermath of the September 11 attacks. His service in Iraq and Afghanistan, and subsequent death, were the subject of much media attention.

Tillman joined the Army Rangers and served several tours in combat before he was killed in the mountains of Afghanistan. At first, the Army reported that Tillman had been killed by enemy fire. Controversy ensued when a month later, on May 28, 2004, the Pentagon notified the Tillman family that he had been killed by a friendly fire incident; the family and other critics allege that the ...

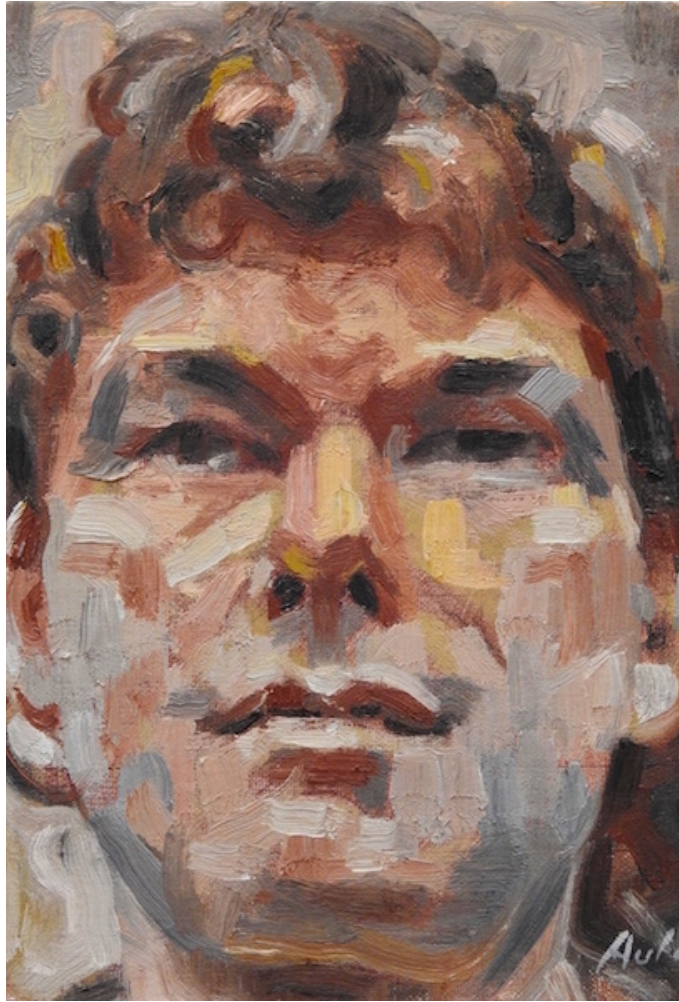


MICHAEL HASTINGS

American Journalist Assassinated

Michael Mahon Hastings (January 28, 1980 – June 18, 2013) was an American journalist, author, contributing editor to Rolling Stone and reporter for BuzzFeed. He was raised in New York, Canada, and Vermont, and attended New York University. Hastings rose to prominence with his coverage of the Iraq War for Newsweek in the 2000s. After his fiancée Andrea Parhamovich was killed when her car was ambushed in Iraq, Hastings wrote his first book, *I Lost My Love in Baghdad: A Modern War Story* (2008), a memoir about his relationship with Parhamovich and the violent insurgency that took her life.

He received the George Polk Award for "The Runaway General" (2010), a Rolling Stone profile of General Stanley McChrystal, commander of NATO's International Security Assistance Force in the Afghanistan war. The article documented the widespread contempt for civilian government officials exhibited by the general ...

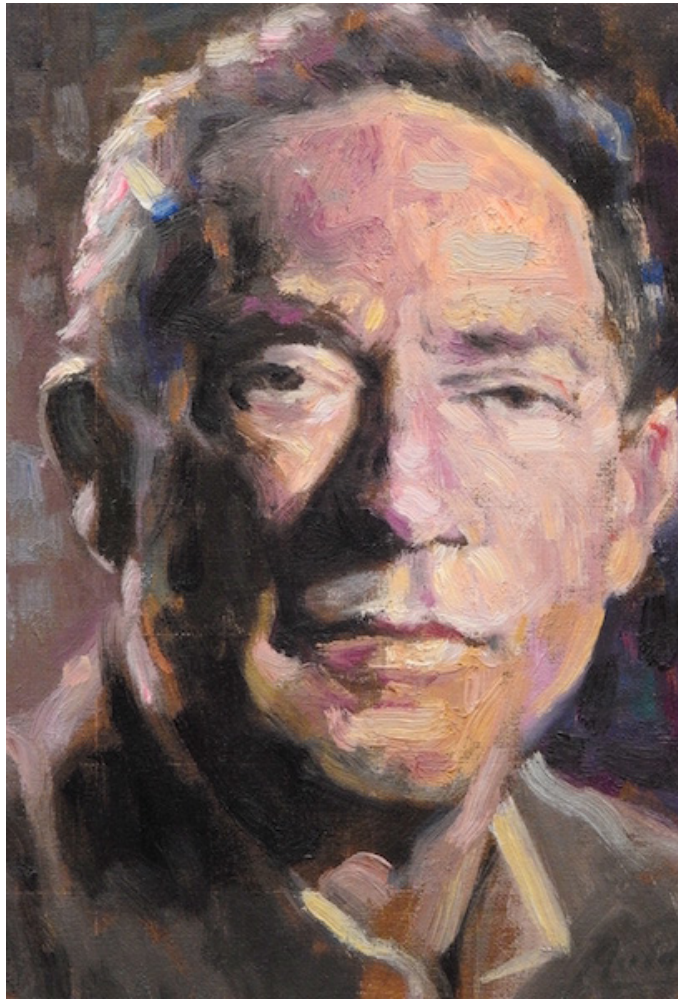


GARY MCKINNON

“Biggest Military Computer Hack Of All Time”

Gary McKinnon (born 10 February 1966) is a Scottish^[1] systems administrator and hacker who was accused in 2002 of perpetrating the "biggest military computer hack of all time," although McKinnon himself states that he was merely looking for evidence of free energy suppression and a cover-up of UFO activity and other technologies potentially useful to the public. On 16 October 2012, after a series of legal proceedings in Britain, Home Secretary Theresa May withdrew her extradition order to the United States.

McKinnon was accused of hacking into 97 United States military and NASA computers over a 13-month period between February 2001 and March 2002, at his girlfriend's aunt's house in London, using the name 'Solo'. ...



DR. JOHN E. MACK

Harvard Professor, UFO Researcher

John Edward Mack M.D. (October 4, 1929 – September 27, 2004) was an American psychiatrist, writer, and professor at Harvard Medical School. He was a Pulitzer Prize-winning biographer, a leading researcher and writer on alien abduction experiences, and a campaigner for the elimination of nuclear weapons.

In the early 1990s, Mack commenced a decade-plus study of 200 men and women who reported recurrent alien encounter experiences. Such encounters had seen some limited attention from academic figures, R. Leo Sprinkle perhaps being the earliest, in the 1960s. Mack, however, remains probably the most esteemed academic to have studied the subject. He initially suspected that such persons were suffering from mental illness, but when no obvious pathologies were present in the persons he interviewed, his interest was piqued. Following ...



BRADLEY MANNING

Legendary Military Resister

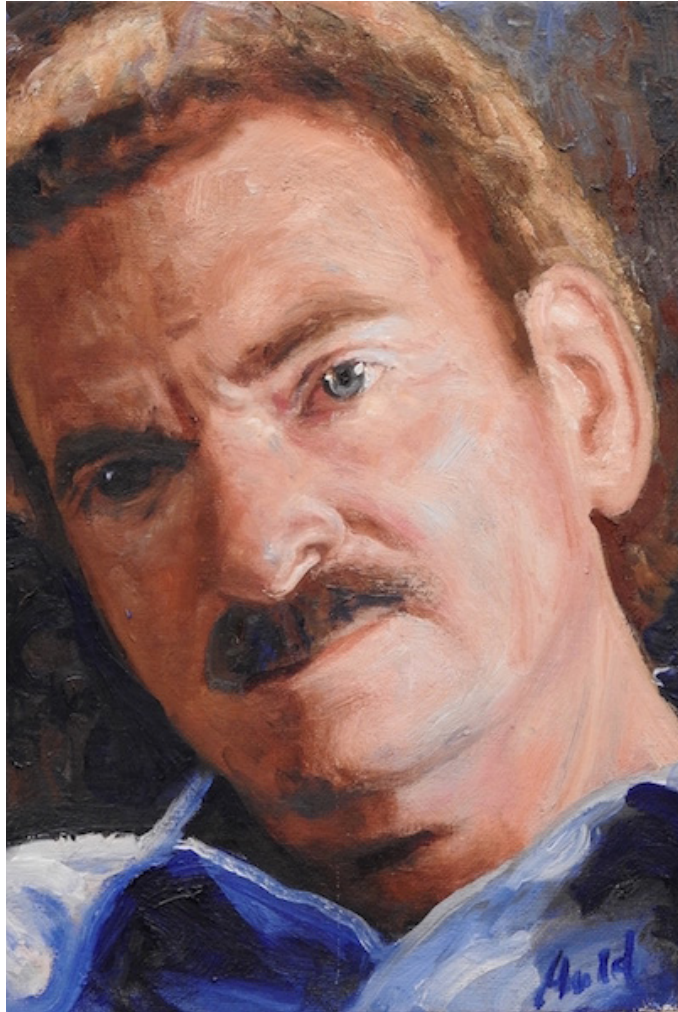
Chelsea Elizabeth Manning (born Bradley Edward Manning, December 17, 1987) is an American activist, whistleblower, politician, and former United States Army soldier. She was convicted by court-martial in July 2013 of violations of the Espionage Act and other offenses, after disclosing to WikiLeaks nearly 750,000 classified, or unclassified but sensitive, military and diplomatic documents, and was imprisoned between 2010 and 2017. Manning is a trans woman who, in a statement the day after sentencing, said she had a female gender identity since childhood, wanted to be known as Chelsea, and desired to begin hormone replacement therapy. Assigned in 2009 to an Army unit in Iraq as an intelligence analyst, Manning had access to classified databases. In early 2010, she leaked classified information to WikiLeaks and confided this to Adrian Lamo, an online acquaintance. Lamo indirectly informed the Army's Criminal Investigation Command, and Manning was arrested in May that same year. The material included videos of the ...



JULIAN ASSANGE

Wikileaks

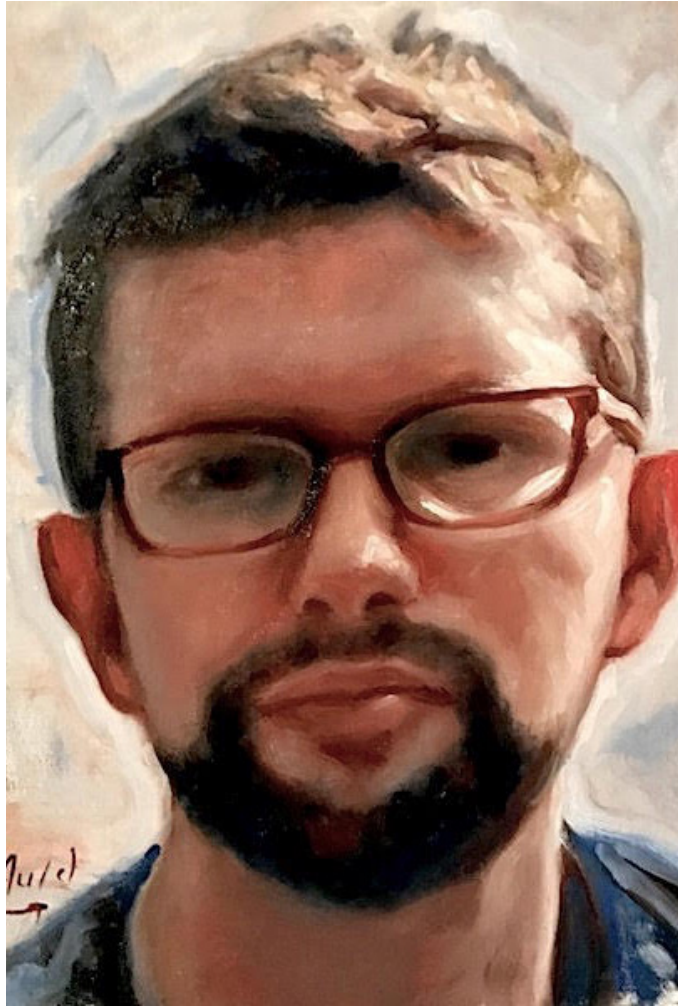
Julian Paul Assange born Hawkins; 3 July 1971) is an Australian computer programmer and the editor of WikiLeaks. Assange founded WikiLeaks in 2006, but came to international attention in 2010, when WikiLeaks published a series of leaks provided by Chelsea Manning. These leaks included the Collateral Murder video (April 2010), the Afghanistan war logs (July 2010), the Iraq war logs (October 2010), and CableGate (November 2010). Following the 2010 leaks, the federal government of the United States launched a criminal investigation into WikiLeaks and asked allied nations for assistance. In November 2010, Sweden issued an international arrest warrant for Assange. He had been questioned there months earlier over allegations of sexual assault and rape. Assange continued to deny the allegations, and expressed concern that he would be extradited from Sweden to the United States because of his perceived role in publishing secret ...



TRAVIS WALTON

Fire in the Sky

According to Walton, on November 5, 1975 he was working with a timber stand improvement crew in the Apache-Sitgreaves National Forest near Snowflake, Arizona. While riding in a truck with six of his coworkers, they encountered a saucer-shaped object hovering over the ground approximately 110 feet away, making a high-pitched buzz. Walton claims that after he left the truck and approached the object, a beam of light suddenly appeared from the craft and knocked him unconscious. The other six men were frightened and supposedly drove away. Walton claimed that he awoke in a hospital-like room, being observed by three short, bald creatures. He claimed that he fought with them until a human wearing a helmet led Walton to another room, where he blacked out as three other humans put a clear plastic mask over his face. Walton has claimed he remembers nothing else until he found himself walking along a highway, with the flying saucer ...



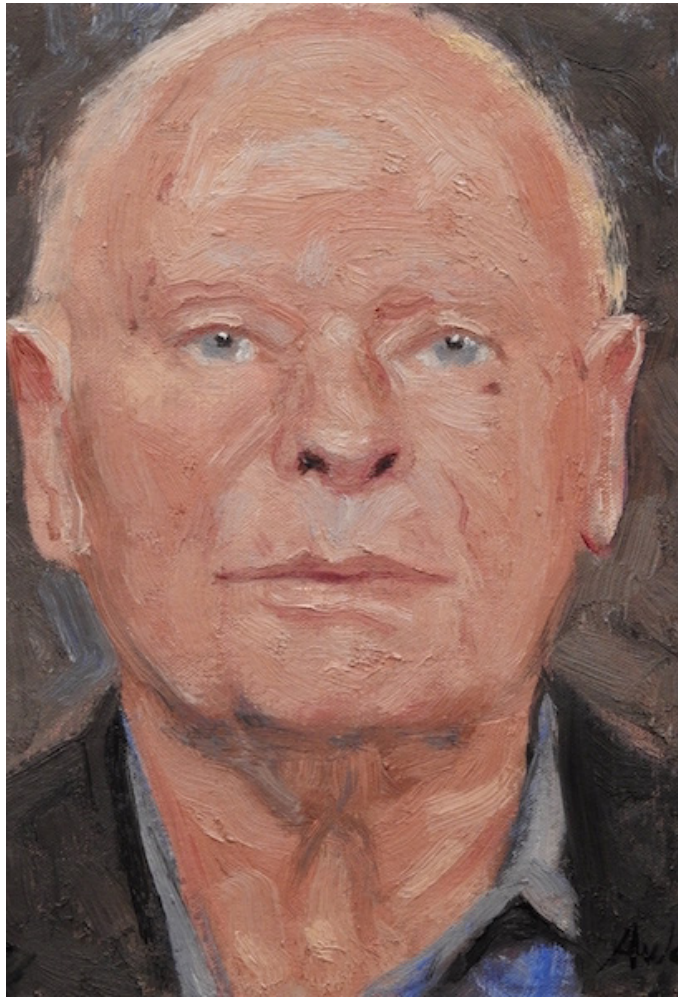
DAVID SEAMAN

American Journalist

Seaman began his career with a position as a staff writer for Jim Cramer's web site located on Wall Street, TheStreet.com.

He is a former Huffington Post and Business Insider contributor. He appeared as a guest at ABC News Digital, Coast to Coast, CNN Headline News, BBC, Huff-Post LIVE, The Young Turks, and Fox News. After he wrote two articles about U.S. Democratic nominee Hillary Clinton's alleged chronic health problems, he was subsequently ousted from Huffington Post, because of those articles. They revoked his editorial access and did not reply to his questions or tweets regarding firing him.

Seaman's personal YouTube channel has been viewed over 6 million times as of October 2016. ...



PAUL HELLYER

Canadian Minister Of Defense

He was Canadian minister of Defense in 1960s, ruling over the country's armed forces during the time of the Cold War -- and when he retired he publicly stated that we are not alone in the universe, and some guests from outer space actually live here, on planet Earth. Is this fantasy? Is someone actually watching us? Today we ask the man who says UFOs are a serious business — Paul Hellyer.

In early September 2005, Hellyer made headlines by publicly announcing that he believed in the existence of UFOs. On 25 September 2005, he was an invited speaker at an exopolitics conference in Toronto, where he told the audience that he had seen a UFO one night with his late wife and some friends. He said that, although he had discounted the experience at the time, he had kept an open mind to it. He said that he started taking the issue much more seriously after ...



SHERRON WATKINS

“Persons of the Year 2002”

Sherron Watkins (born August 28, 1959) is an American former Vice President of Corporate Development at the Enron Corporation. Watkins was called to testify before committees of the U.S. House of Representatives and Senate at the beginning of 2002, primarily about her warnings to Enron's then-CEO Kenneth Lay about accounting irregularities in the financial statements. In August 2001, Watkins alerted then-Enron CEO Kenneth Lay of accounting irregularities in financial reports. However, Watkins has been criticized for not reporting the fraud to government authorities and not speaking up publicly sooner about her concerns, as her memo did not reach the public until five months after it was written. Ms. Watkins was represented by Houston attorney Philip H. Hilder.

Watkins was selected as one of three "Persons of the Year 2002" by Time. (The two other whistleblowers who joined her as "People of the Year" were ...



WOLFGANG HALBIG

Heroic Truther

Wolfgang Walter Halbig (born 1946) is an American Executive Director of the National Institute for School and Workplace Safety, best known for his allegations and conspiracy theory regarding the Sandy Hook Elementary School shooting. Wolfgang Halbig is currently Executive Director of the National Institute for School and Workplace Safety and formed a security company, WK & Associates. Previous to founding the National Institute for School and Workplace Safety, Halbig worked in public education as a teacher, and principal, and superintendent of an alternative school. Halbig was also former Director for School Safety and Security of the Seminole County Public Schools, a school district of approximately 65,000 students. Wolfgang Halbig was a former Florida State Trooper in Miami, Florida, and as United States Customs Inspector. Halbig has presented presentations and keynotes to a variety of organizations, including the National ...



APRIL GALLOP

Truth About The Attack On The Pentagon

April Gallop Tells What Happened at the Pentagon on 9/11

April 19, 2011 By Steve Beckow

When April Gallop exited the Pentagon and came out into the area of the alleged plane's impact, she saw no steel, luggage, human remains, etc. She had no jet fuel on her body and there was nothing else that would indicate that a plane had crashed there. She spoke to everyone who had been in that area and no one else saw any evidence of a plane either. She considers the official story is fabricated and that those who are "selling" it should be brought to justice. She considers the perpetrators of 9/11 as having brought innocent lambs to slaughter and that the patriotic act is not to line up behind the perpetrators but to bring them to justice.

...



CHRISTOPHER BOLLYN

9/11 Truth Ends The Wars

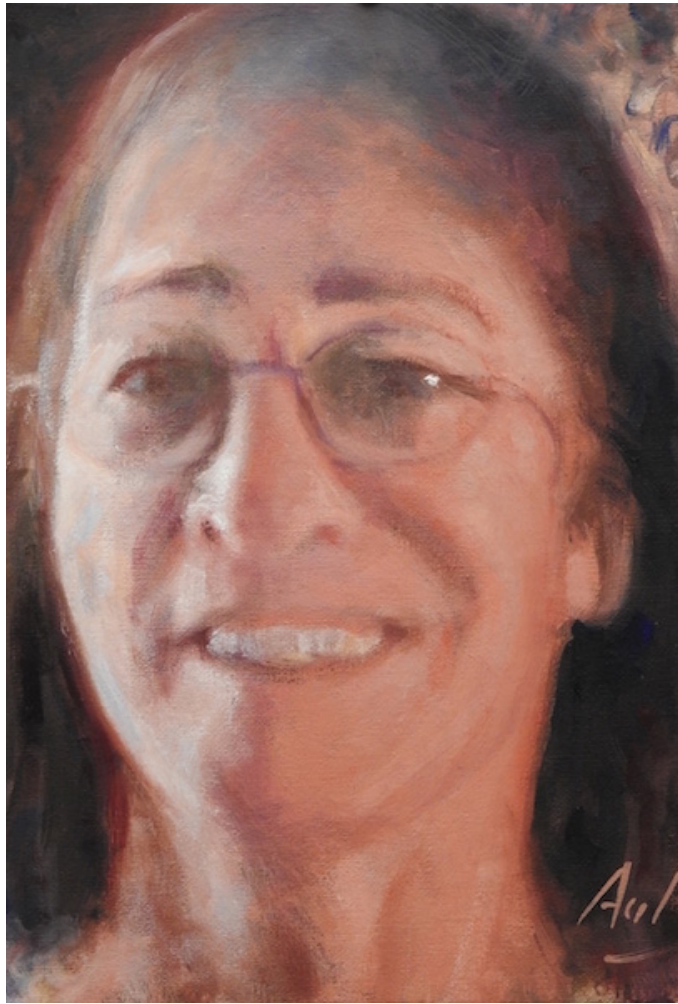
Christopher Bollyn is an American journalist who has investigated the events of 9-11. He helped Professor Steven E. Jones in the spring and summer of 2006, when Jones found solid evidence of Thermite in the dust of the Twin Towers. The discovery and discussion of Thermite in the demolition of the World Trade Center led to serious trouble for both Jones and Bollyn. Christopher Bollyn and Professor Jones look at 9-11 data at BYU in the spring of 2006. Dr. Jones and Bollyn were both attacked in August-September 2006. The evidence indicates that they were attacked because of their research into the use of Thermite in the destruction of the World Trade Center. In August 2006, Bollyn was attacked at his home in Hoffman Estates, Illinois, by a heavily-armed three-man team of undercover police that had been prowling around his house for several days in a row. The result of the police assault on Bollyn was that he was falsely charged with assault and resisting arrest; both misdemeanor charges. ...



KERRY CASSIDY

Project Camelot

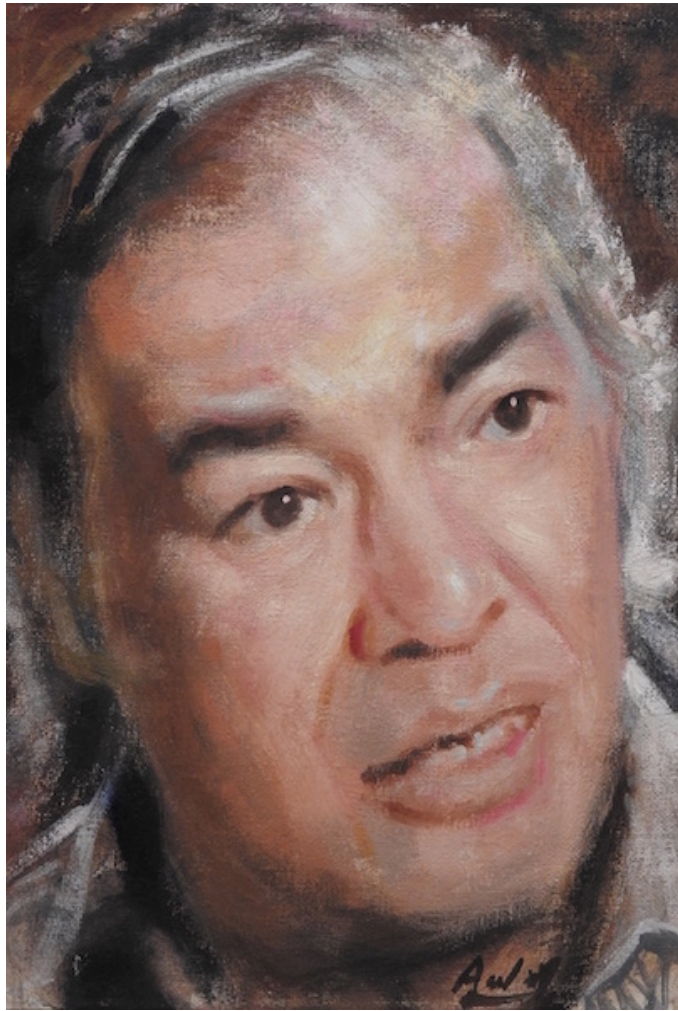
Project Camelot (established 2006) is the conceptual brainchild of two individuals, Kerry Cassidy and Bill Ryan, who have traveled widely meeting and conversing with truth-tellers (whistleblowers) in the effort to provide enlightening testimony about the true nature of our world. Project Camelot is based on an idea generated when they first met and spent the weekend in Tintagel, England, overlooking the sea in the home of King Arthur. They named their project in tribute to the vision behind the utopian idea of the Round Table - and have structured all their efforts in this inspiring spirit. Kerry Lynn Cassidy has a BA in English with graduate work in Sociology, an MBA certificate from the UCLA Anderson Graduate School of Management, and was competitively selected to attend a year of film school at the UCLA Extension Short Fiction Film Program as one of their first "hyphenates": a writer-director-producer. After 19 years in Hollywood working for major studios and independent production companies in production ...



DR JUDY WOOD

“Where Did The Towers Go?”

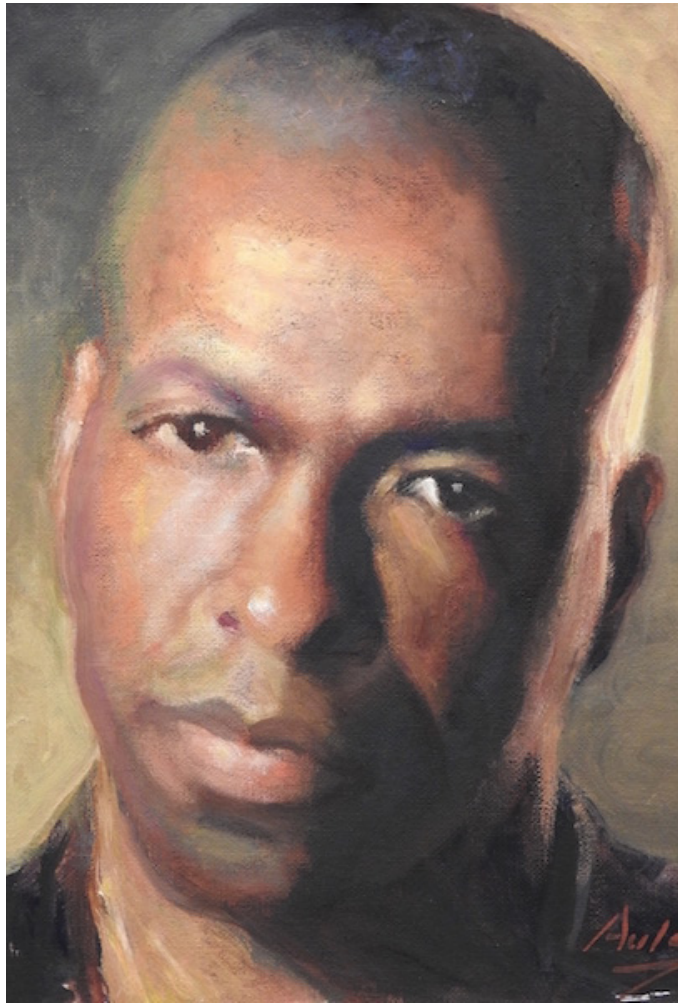
Dr. Judy D. Wood is a former professor of mechanical engineering with research interests in experimental stress analysis, structural mechanics, optical methods, deformation analysis, and the materials characterization of biomaterials and composite materials. Dr. Wood received her B.S. (Civil Engineering, 1981) (Structural Engineering), M.S. Engineering Mechanics (Applied Physics), 1983), and Ph.D. (Materials Engineering Science, 1992). Dr. Wood started to question the events of 9/11 on that same day when what she saw and heard on television was contradictory and appeared to violate the laws of physics. Since that day she has used her knowledge of engineering mechanics to prove that the collapse of the World Trade Center twin towers could not have happened as the American public was told. In this interview, Judy Wood talks about her book “Where Did the Towers Go?” The book is the culmination of years of work and study that she’s been presenting on her website DrJudyWood.com about the destruction of the World ...



AARON RUSSO

“America: Freedom to Fascism”

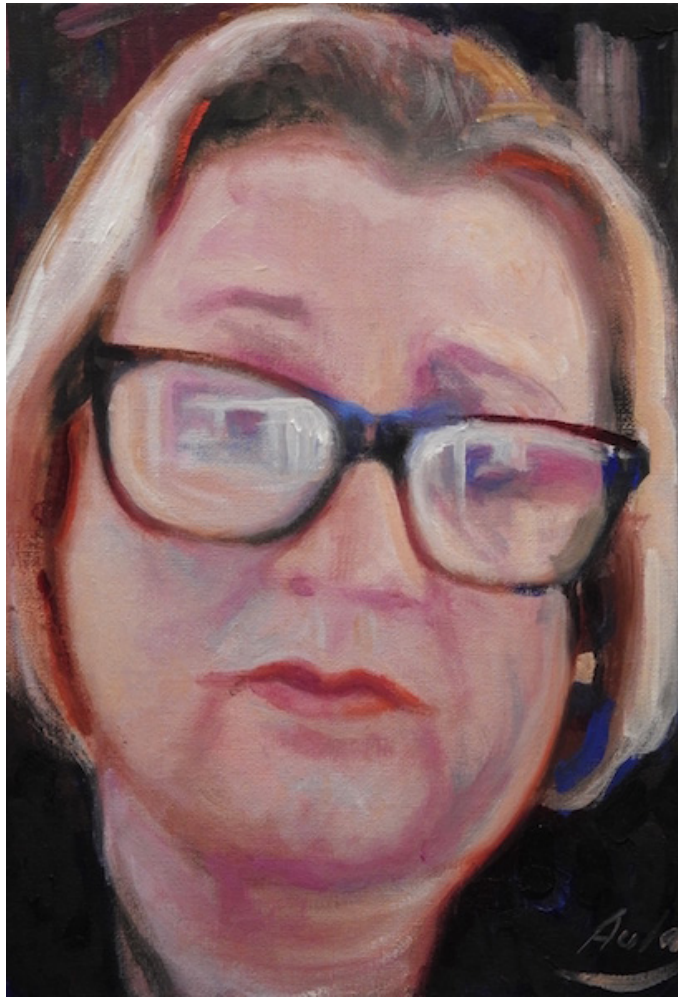
Aaron Russo (February 14, 1943 – August 24, 2007) was an American entertainment businessman, film producer and director, and political activist. He was best known for producing such movies as *Trading Places*, *Wise Guys*, and *The Rose*. Later in life, he created various Libertarian-leaning political documentaries including *Mad as Hell* and *America: Freedom to Fascism*. After a six-year battle with cancer, Russo died on August 24, 2007. Russo then moved into producing and directing movies, six of them receiving Academy Award nominations and two receiving Golden Globe Award nominations. His final film would be *America: Freedom to Fascism*, a political documentary critical of the Internal Revenue Service and the Federal Reserve System and warning about the coming of the New World Order. ...



JEFFREY STERLING

CIA Employee / Federal Prisoner

Jeffrey Alexander Sterling is an American lawyer and former CIA employee who was arrested, charged, and convicted of violating the Espionage Act for revealing details about Operation Merlin (covert operation to supply Iran with flawed nuclear warhead blueprints) to journalist James Risen. The case was based entirely on what the judge called "very powerful circumstantial evidence," with no direct evidence that Sterling shared any classified information with Risen. In May 2015, Sterling was sentenced to 3½ years in prison. In 2016 and 2017, he filed complaints and wrote letters regarding mistreatment, lack of medical treatment for life-threatening conditions, and false allegations against him by corrections officers leading to further punitive measures. He was released from prison in January 2018. Sterling was born in Cape Girardeau, Missouri. Sterling earned a political science degree at Millikin University in Decatur, Illinois, in 1989. Sterling joined the CIA on May 14, 1993. In 1995, he became operations officer ...



CATHERINE AUSTIN FITTS

The Black Budget

Catherine Austin Fitts is the Founder and President of Solari. She served as Managing Director and Member of the Board of Directors of the Wall Street investment bank, Dillon, Read & Co., Inc. She also served as Assistant Secretary of Housing/Federal Housing Commissioner at HUD in the first Bush Administration and was the President and Founder of Hamilton Securities Group, Inc.

Catherine has a BA from the University of Pennsylvania, an MBA from the Wharton School, and studied Chinese at the Chinese University of Hong Kong. She publishes a column, Mapping the Real Deal, in Scoop Media in New Zealand.

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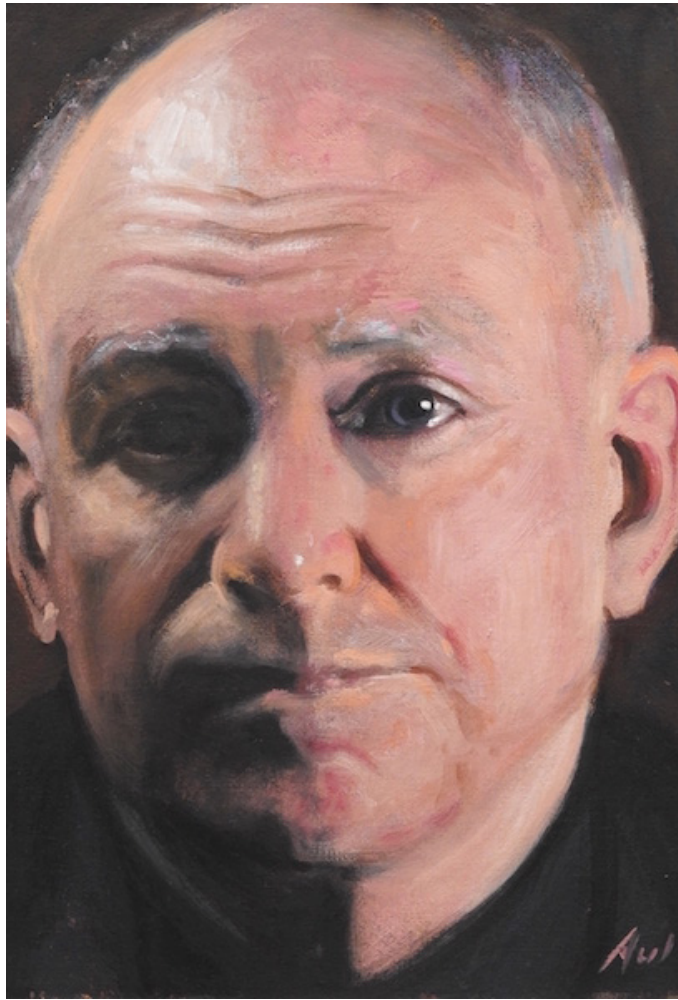


BILLY MEIER

Extraterrestrial Encounters

Eduard Albert Meier (born February 3, 1937) is a Swiss citizen who is the source of many photographs of alleged unidentified flying objects (UFOs), which he presents in support of his claim that he is in contact with extraterrestrial beings. He also presented other material during the 1970s such as metal samples, sound recordings and film footage. Meier reports regular contacts with extraterrestrials he calls the Plejaren.

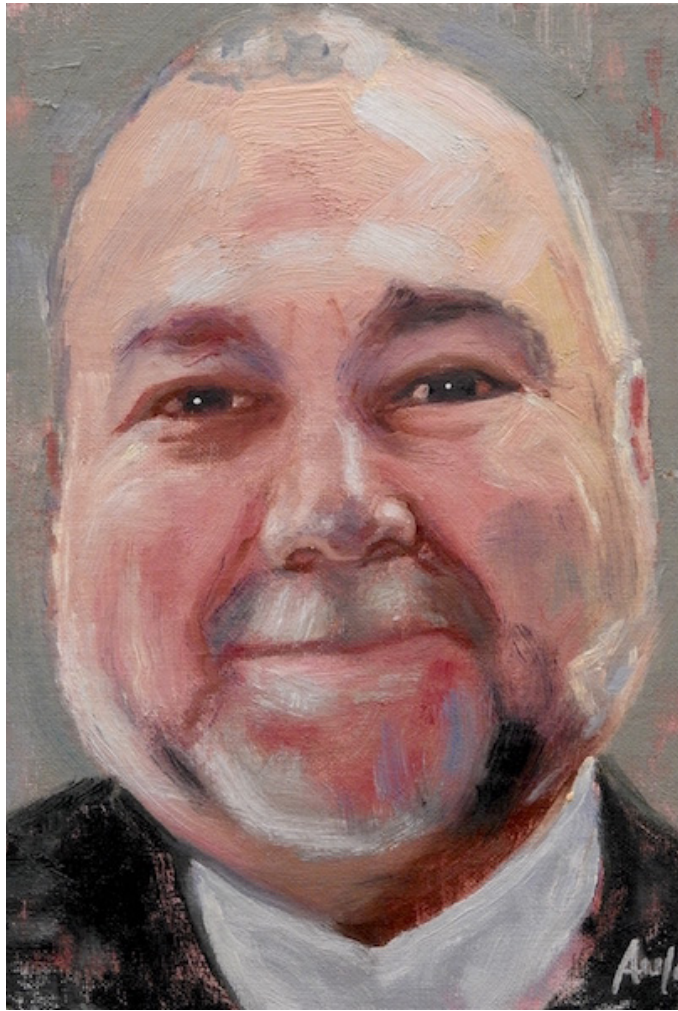
Meier claims his extraterrestrial encounters began in 1942, at the age of five, when he met an elderly Plejaren man named "Sfath". After Sfath's death in 1953, Meier said, he began communicating with an extraterrestrial woman (though not a Plejaren) called "Asket". All contacts ceased in 1964, he said, then resumed on January 28, 1975, when he met "Semjase", the granddaughter of Sfath, and shortly thereafter another Plejaren man called "Ptaah". Other Plejarens, including a woman named "Nera", have since allegedly joined the dialog as well. ...



STEPHEN BASSETT

“Disclosure”

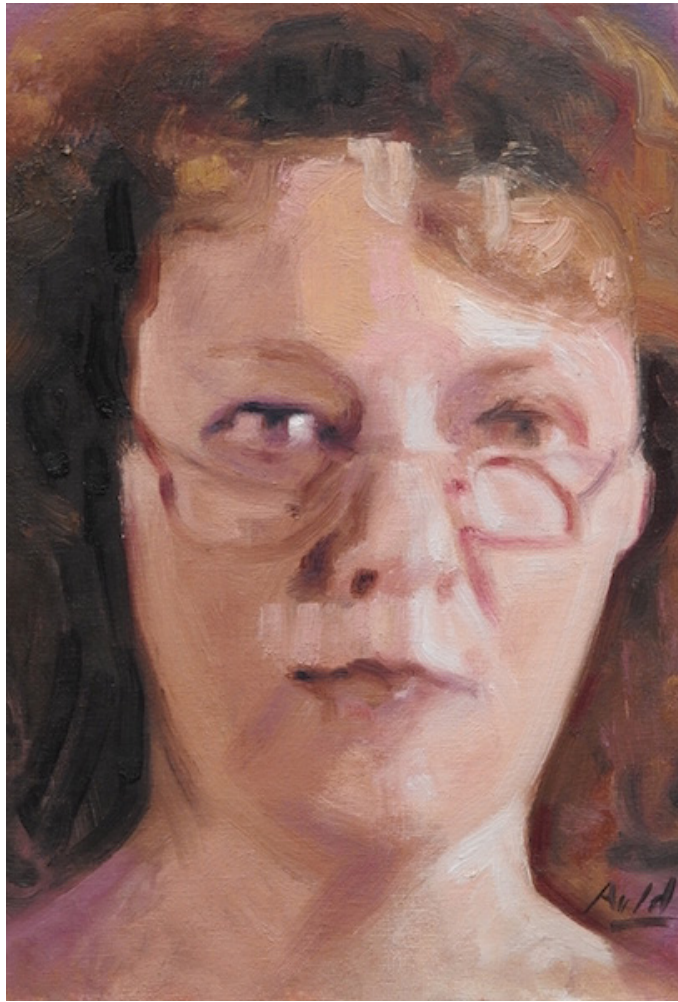
Stephen Bassett is the executive director of Paradigm Research Group founded in 1996 to end a government imposed embargo on the truth behind the so called “UFO” phenomenon. Stephen has spoken to audiences around the world about the implications of formal “Disclosure” by world governments of an extraterrestrial presence engaging the human race. He has given over 1000 radio and television interviews, and PRG’s advocacy work has been extensively covered by national and international media. In 2013 PRG produced a “Citizen Hearing on Disclosure” at the National Press Club in Washington, DC. On November 5, 2014 PRG launched a Congressional Hearing/Political Initiative seeking the first hearings on Capitol Hill since 1968 regarding the extraterrestrial presence issue and working to see that issue included in the ongoing presidential campaign. ...



ROBERT STEELE

Former CIA Agent

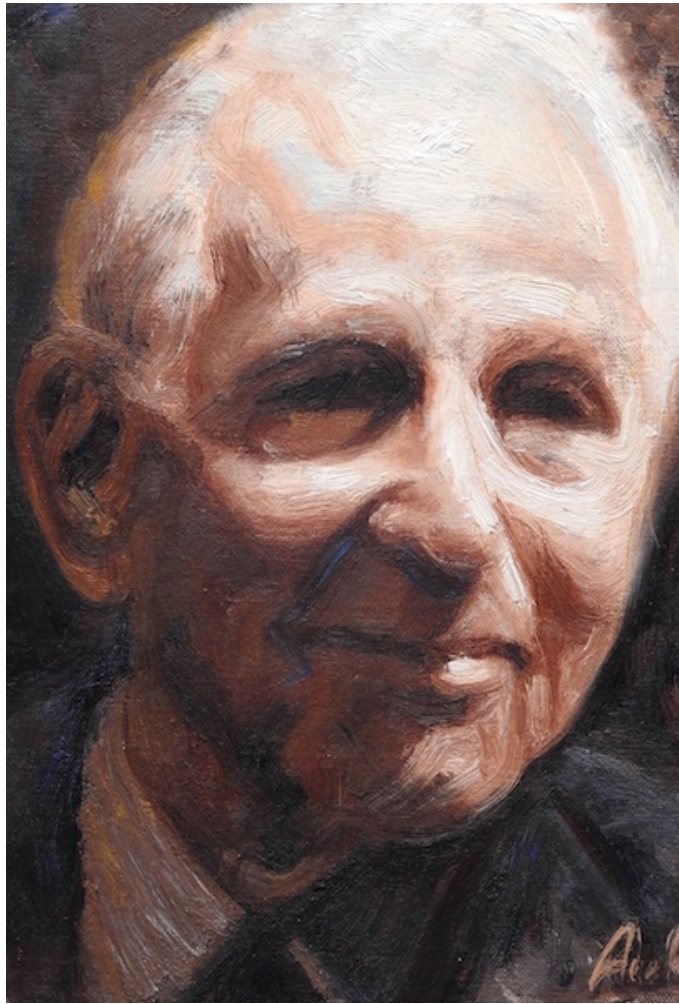
Robert Steele: Former Marine, CIA case officer and co-founder of the US Marine Corps intelligence activity, Steele's mission has been to spread the use of Open Source Intelligence (OSINT). He claims that he is a reformer, not a whistleblower. He has written handbooks on OSINT for NATO, the DIA and US Special Operations Forces. He has stated that the preconditions for revolution exist in the US, UK and other western countries. He enumerates such conditions as: "elite isolation to concentrated wealth to inadequate socialisation and education, to concentrated land holdings to loss of authority to repression of new technologies especially in relation to energy, to the atrophy of the public sector and spread of corruption, to media dishonesty, to mass unemployment of young men and on and on and on." ...



DR. KARLA TURNER

Killed for Exposing MKUltra and Alien Abductions

Many researchers know about Dr. Karla Turner. She is a legend and whistleblower in the Alternative Media and UFO communities. Here is a collection of her audio books, ebooks, and video presentations. Dr. Karla Turner died of cancer on January 10, 1996, after being threatened for her work. She was just 48. Since then, several other people involved in UFO investigation have also experienced threats followed by highly unusual cancers. Several of her case studies are now dead. Karla was widely respected in the UFO community for her research on alien abduction. A scholar and professional educator, she earned a Ph.D. in Old English studies and taught at the university level in Texas for more than ten years. But in 1988, she and her husband and son endured a shocking series of ...

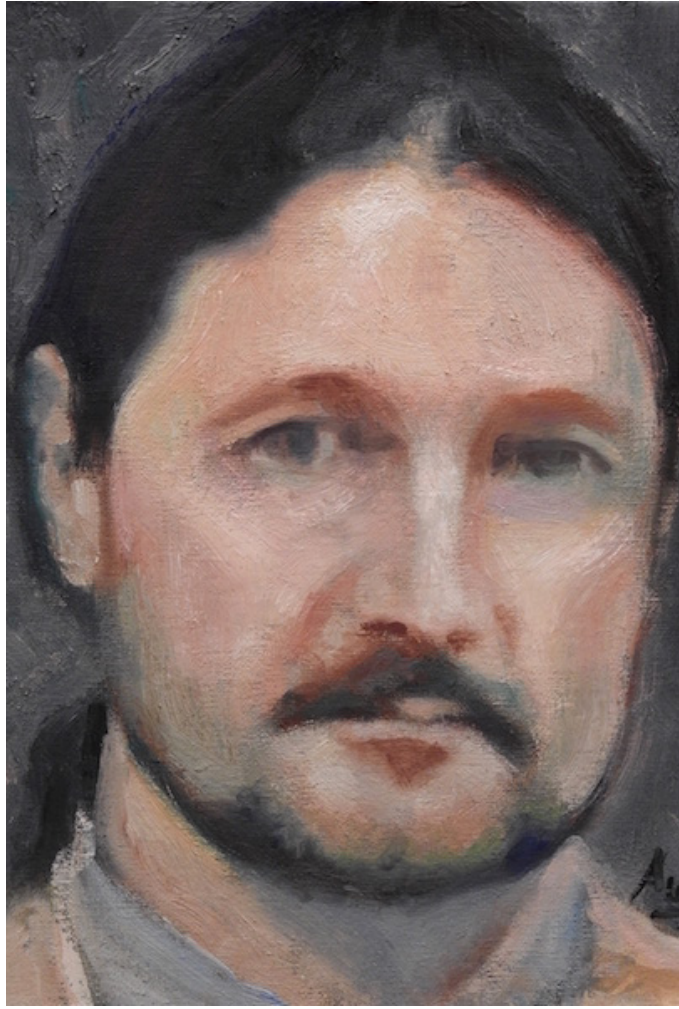


DANIEL ELLSBERG

The Pentagon Papers

Daniel Ellsberg (born April 7, 1931) is an American activist and former United States military analyst who, while employed by the RAND Corporation, precipitated a national political controversy in 1971 when he released the Pentagon Papers, a top-secret Pentagon study of the US government decision-making in relation to the Vietnam War, to The New York Times and other newspapers.

On January 3, 1973, Ellsberg was charged under the Espionage Act of 1917 along with other charges of theft and conspiracy, carrying a total maximum sentence of 115 years. Due to governmental misconduct and illegal evidence gathering, and the defense by Leonard Boudin and Harvard Law School professor Charles Nesson, Judge William Matthew Byrne Jr. dismissed all charges against Ellsberg on May 11, 1973. ...



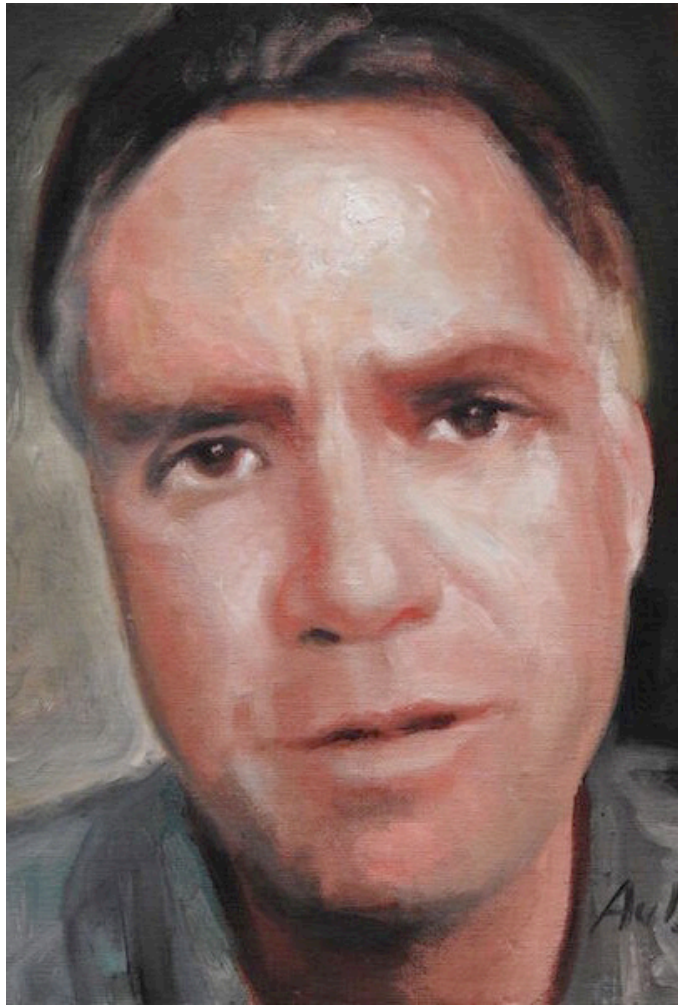
DAN WILLIS

Disclosure Project's Top Secret Military Witness

thewebmatrix.net

Dan Willis is one of the Disclosure Project's Top Secret military witnesses that testified at the National Press Club in Washington DC in 2001 in front of every major media. A world disclosure event which was asking for a congressional hearing in order to bring forth the witness scientists within the black projects who can release the technologies derived from extraterrestrial reverse engineering that have been hidden for over 70 years that could stop further damage to our planet. But instead, the message was sanitized by a controlled mainstream media.

From his personal first hand experiences, as well as looking into the historical indicators that have been purposely omitted from our education system, which reveal an infiltration of unwarranted influences operating behind the secrecy established for our National Security system. A system that is used to control ...



DR. JAMES TRACY

Truth-Telling Professor

Memory Hole Blog is a forum for news, criticism and commentary on sociopolitical issues and phenomena overlooked or misreported by mainstream media. Such neglected concerns are likewise often omitted from or distorted in popular consciousness and memory. The site is maintained by James F. Tracy, a tenured Associate Professor of Journalism and Media Studies at Florida Atlantic University in Boca Raton from 2002 to 2015. Tracy was officially terminated on January 8, 2016 from his position at FAU, ostensibly for questioning university policy and failing to file paperwork in a timely fashion. He filed a civil rights lawsuit against FAU in April 2016 that is presently moving to appeal in the 11th Circuit Court. Tracy is a media scholar, educator and political analyst in South Florida. He received his PhD from University of Iowa in 2002. His work on media history and politics has appeared in a wide variety of academic journals, edited volumes, and alternative news and opinion outlets including Global Research ...



EDWARD SNOWDEN

NSA Employee

Edward Joseph Snowden (born June 21, 1983) is an American computer professional, former Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) employee, and former contractor for the United States government who copied and leaked classified information from the National Security Agency (NSA) in 2013 without authorization. His disclosures revealed numerous global surveillance programs, many run by the NSA and the Five Eyes Intelligence Alliance with the cooperation of telecommunication companies and European governments. In 2013, Snowden was hired by an NSA contractor, Booz Allen Hamilton, after previous employment with Dell and the CIA.[1] On May 20, 2013, Snowden flew to Hong Kong after leaving his job at an NSA facility in Hawaii, and in early June he revealed thousands of classified NSA documents to journalists Glenn Greenwald, Laura Poitras, and Ewen MacAskill. Snowden came to international attention after stories based on the material appeared in *The Guardian* and *The Washington Post*. ...



The Dynamic Duo:

White Rose Blooms in Wisconsin
Kevin Barrett, Jim Fetzer & The American Resistance

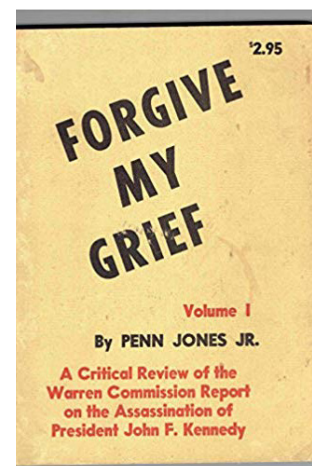
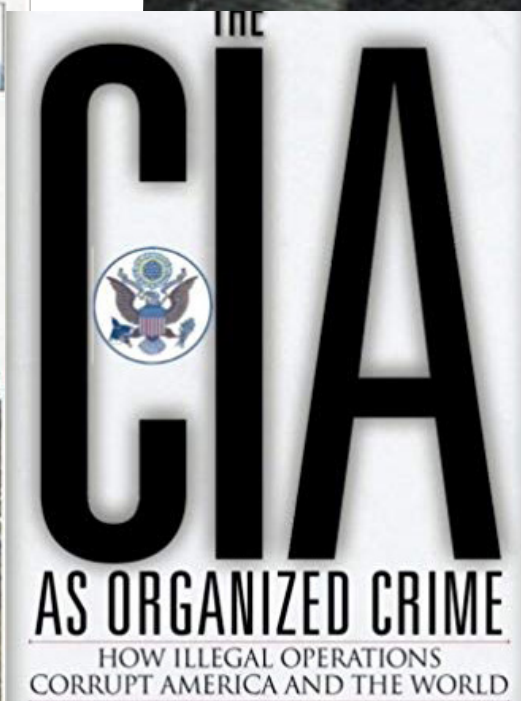
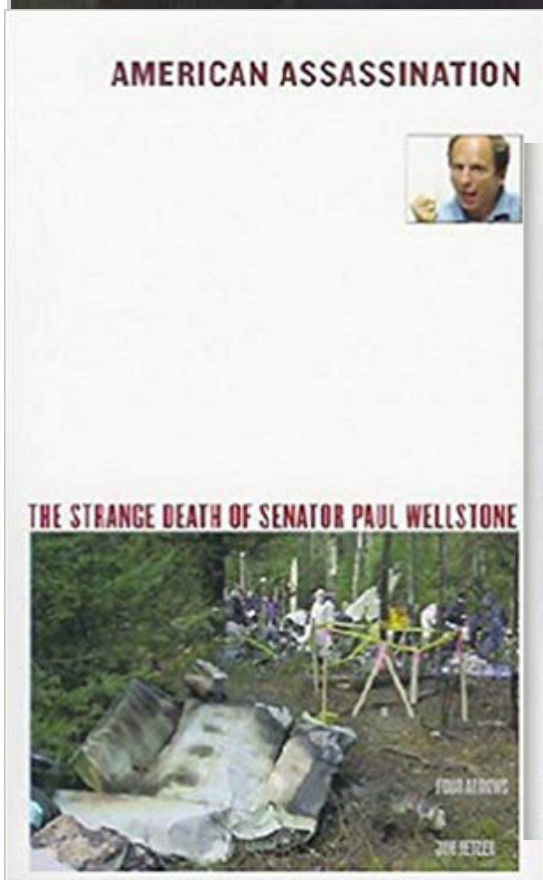
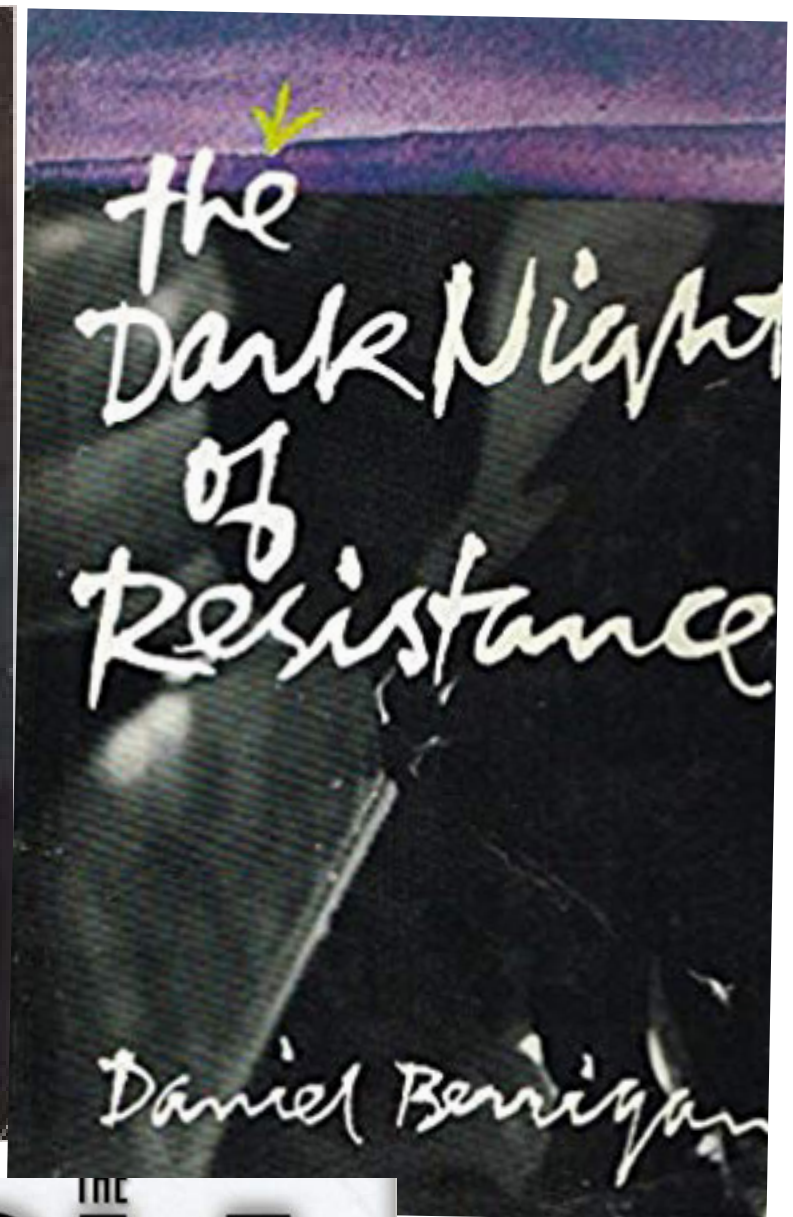


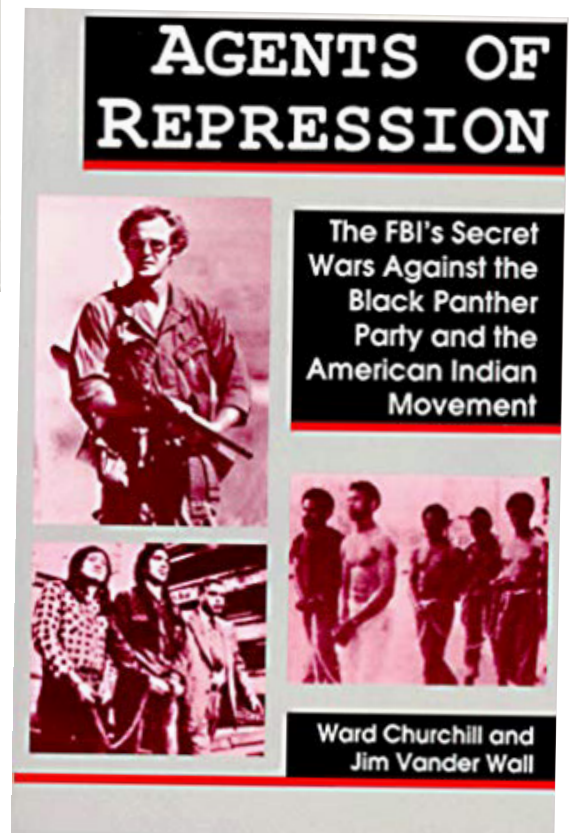
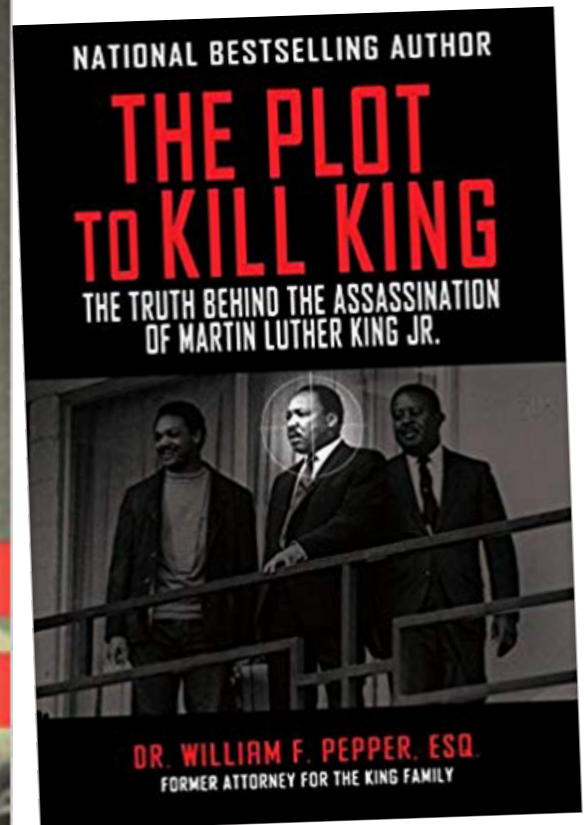
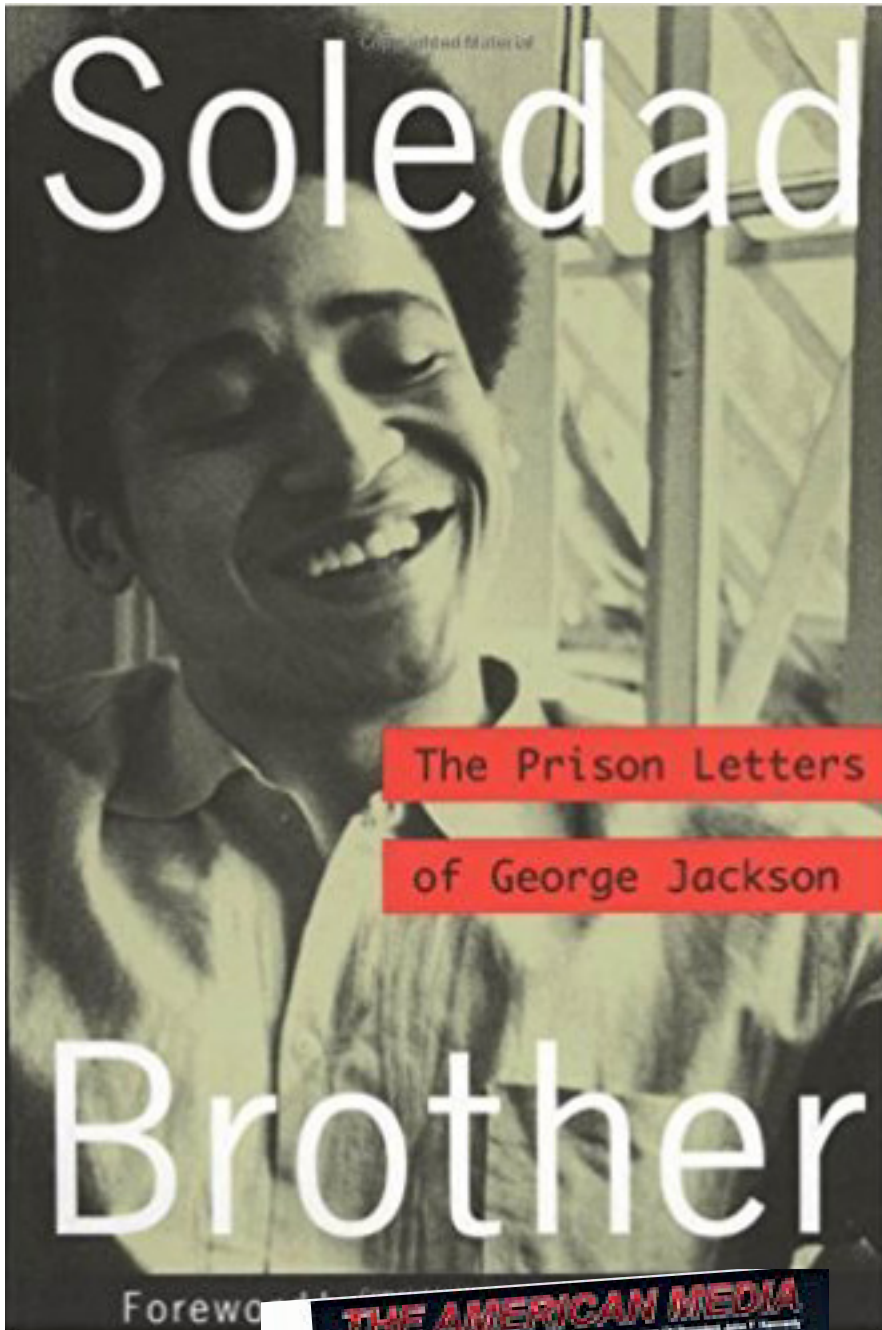
by Mike Palecek
edited by Chuck Gregory

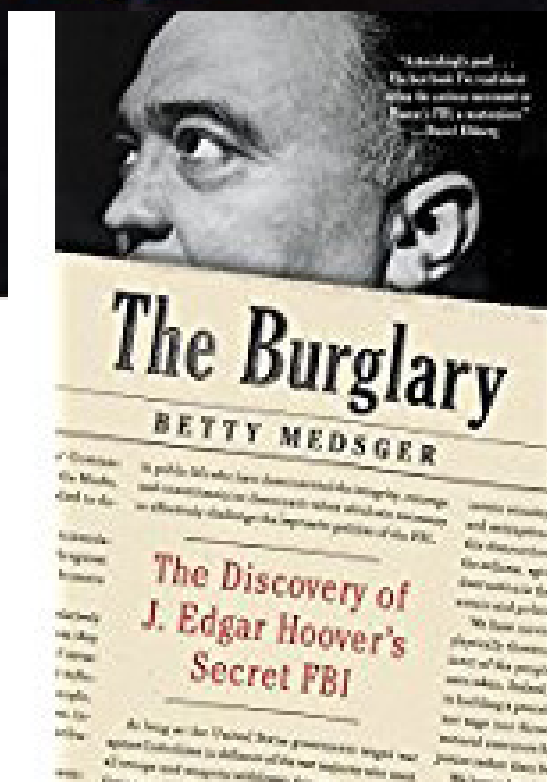
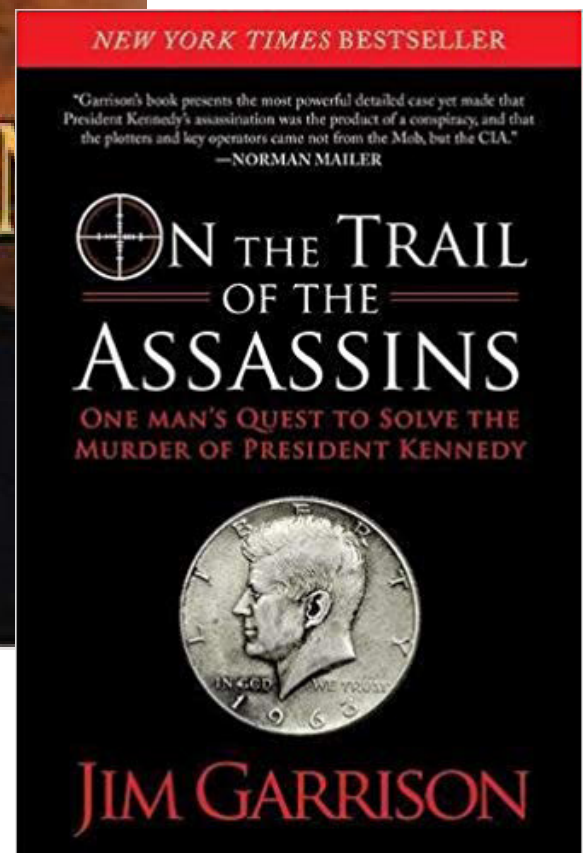
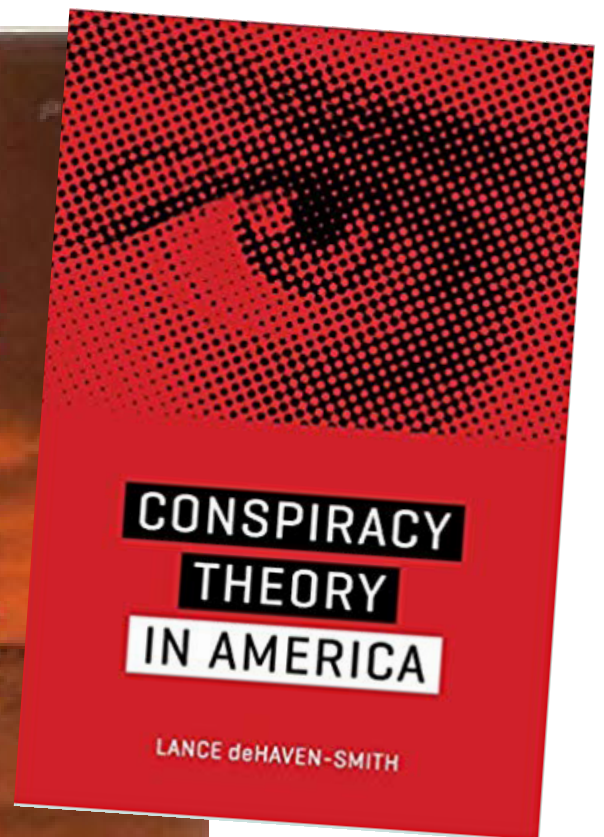
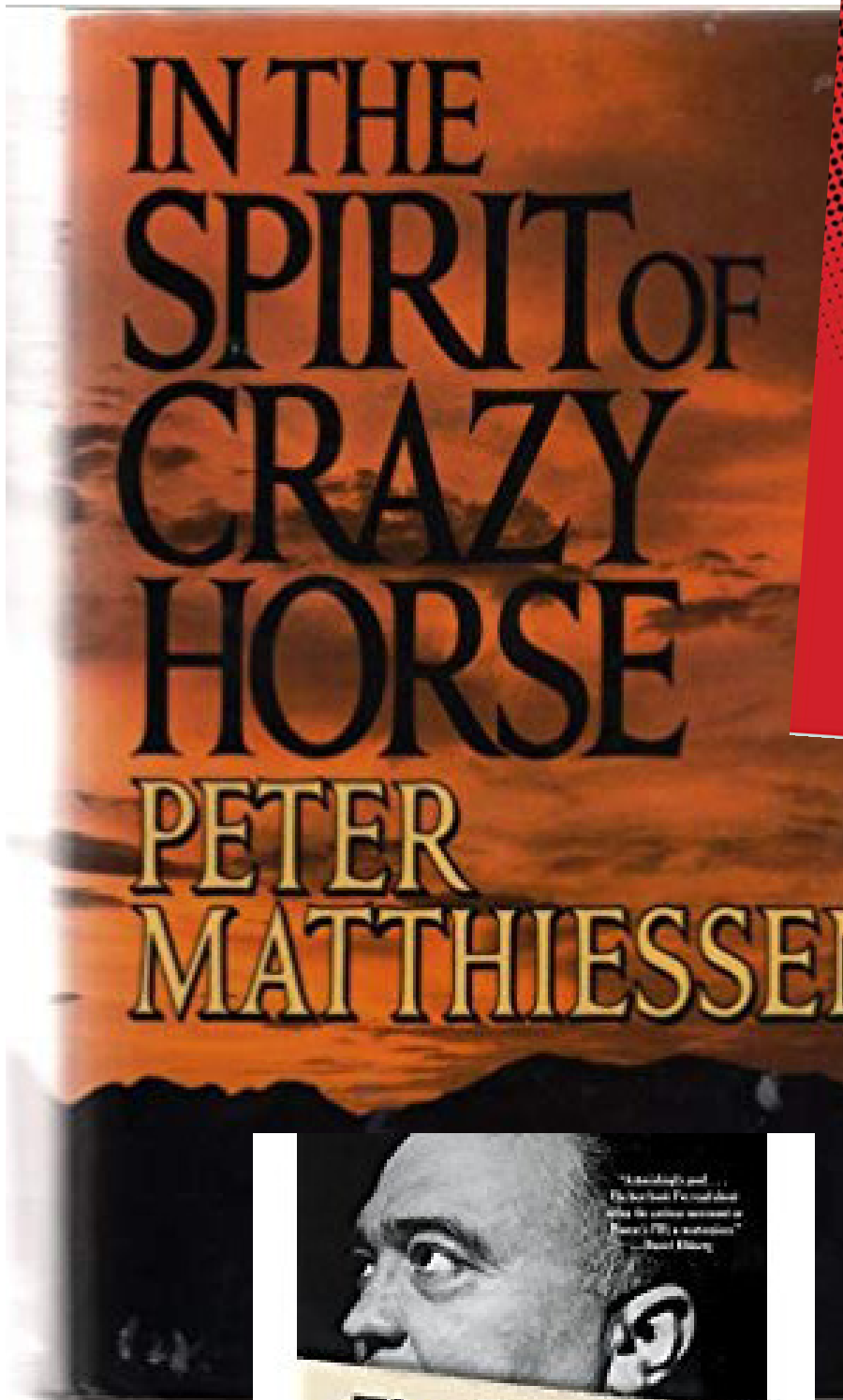


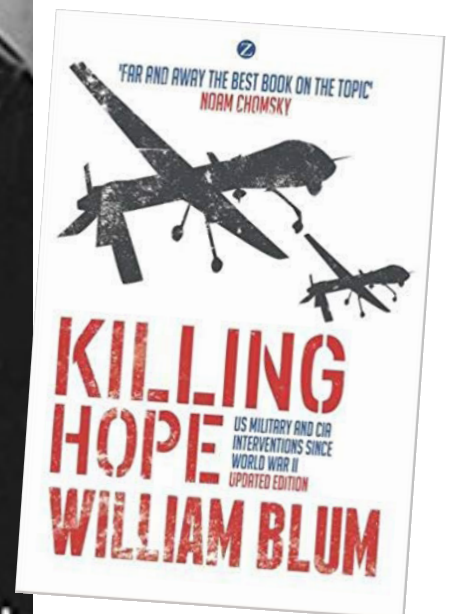
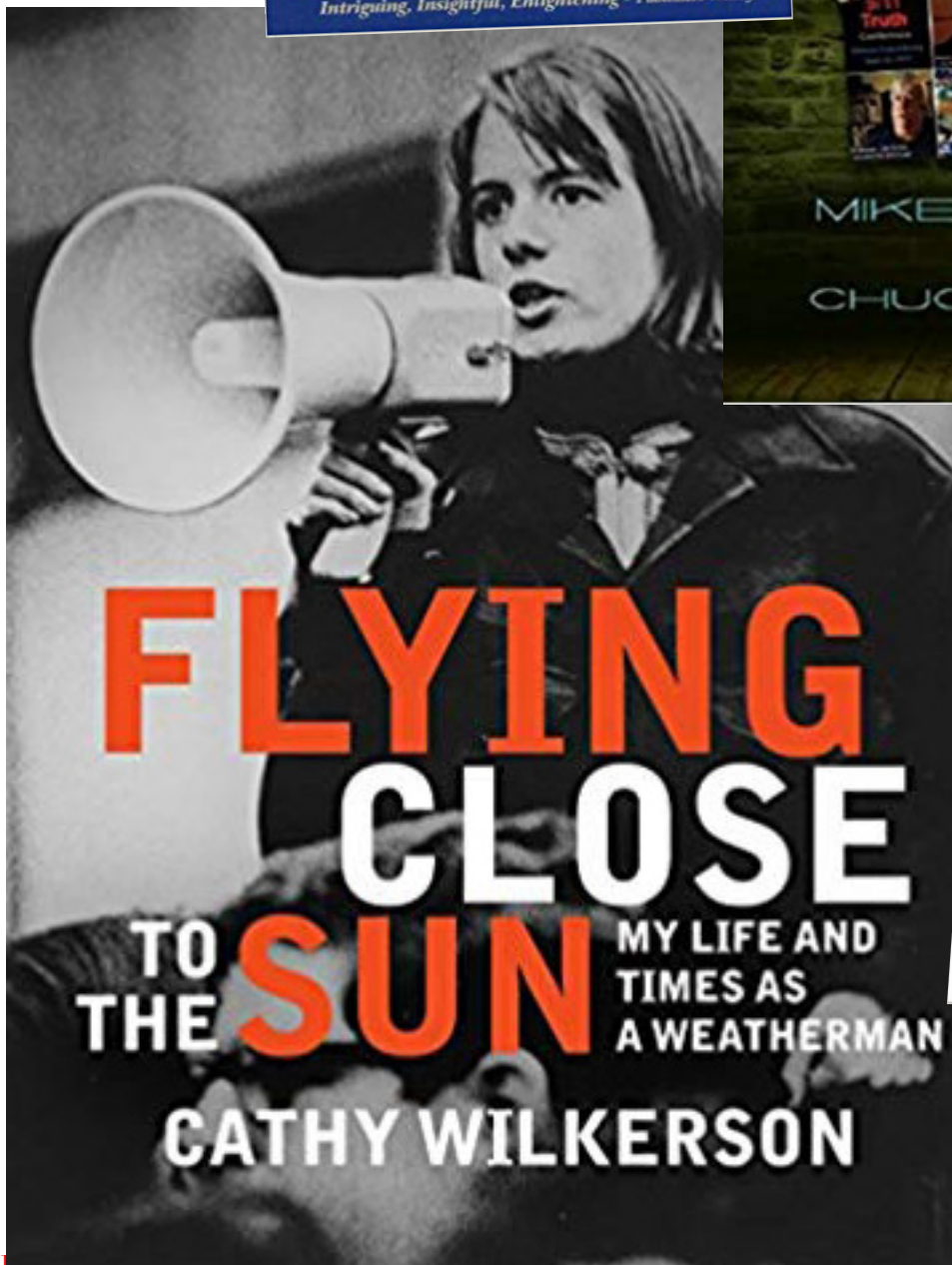
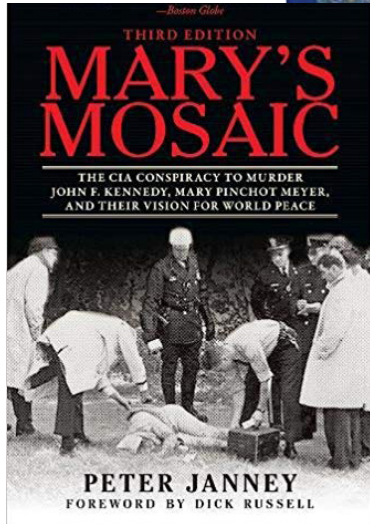
THE PENN INDEX

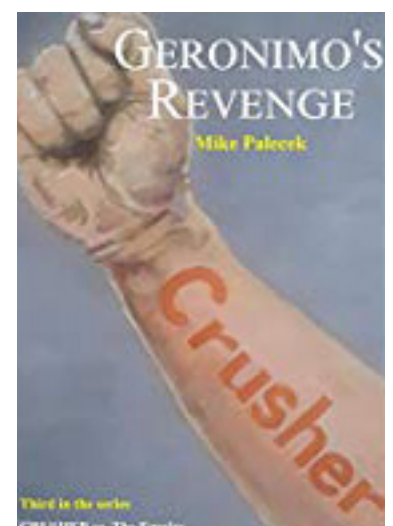
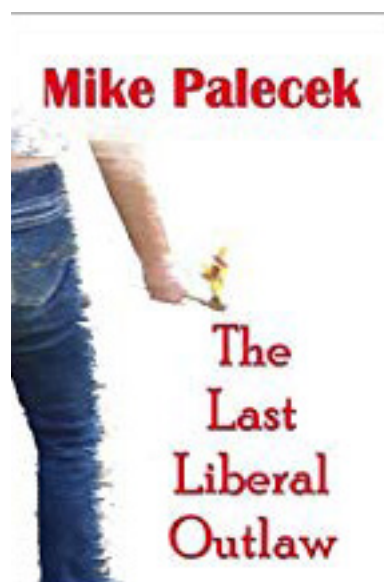
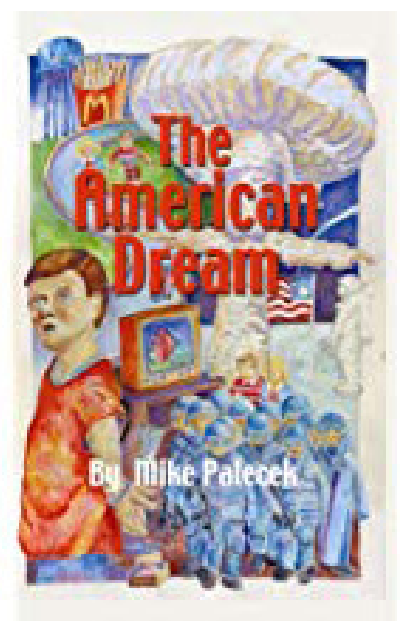
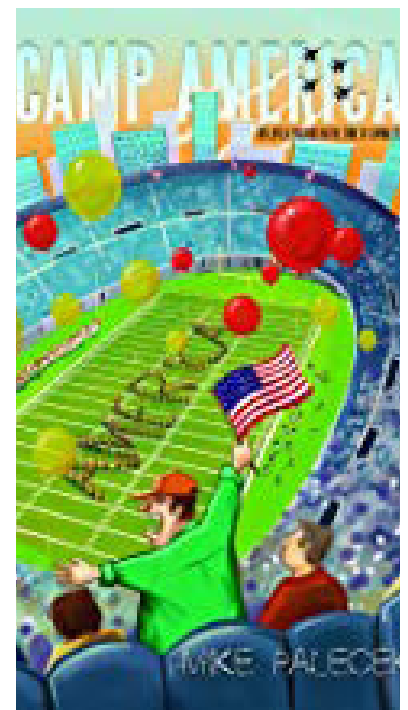
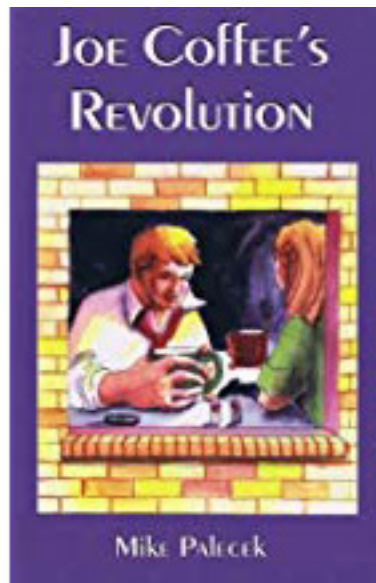
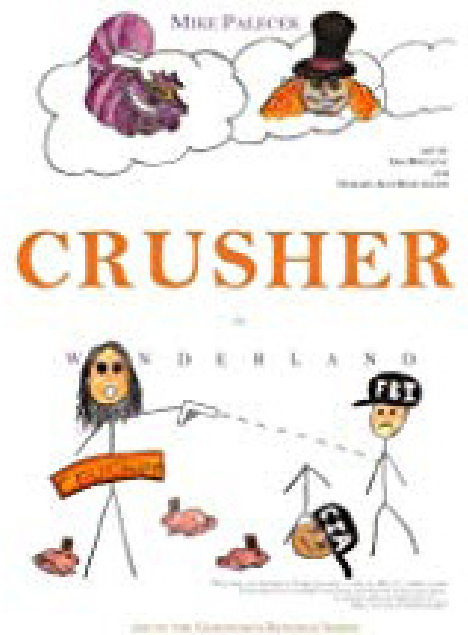












AN FBI FIELD REPORT ON THE "RESISTANCE"

October 2, 2018

From Memory Hole Blog

<http://memoryholeblog.org/>



Editor's Note: This Federal Bureau of Investigation Field Report was produced in 2017 and originally appeared in the appendices of Edward Klein's *All Out War: The Plot to Destroy Trump* (Regnery Publishing, 2017). It is accompanied by a second document, FBI Report on the Radical "Resistance," to be posted here shortly.

CONFIDENTIAL

Report to the Office of the FBI Director from field offices Los Angeles, San Francisco, Detroit and New York

Limited Distribution [only director's office and field office heads] Delivered May 29, 2017

Signed Acceptance

Summary

Following over 2000 interviews in the field the consensus opinion is that the opposition is largely in California, and to a lesser degree in New York and Washington, D.C., but there are millions across the country who are willing to engage in activity publicly demonstrating their opposition to the Trump Administration.

The largest organization are the Courage Campaign, who at one point claimed membership of slightly over one million. Most of these "members" actually only signed on for on-line membership, many have made small contributions. The group is scattered and consists mostly of small cell groups. There is no evidence this organization advocates violence, instead encouraging signing petitions and lobbying politicians.

Some can be described as militant but there was no open inclination to violence.

It's Going Down

In the present political climate, the rhetoric is extremely overheated. Even the Sierra Club's leader Michael Brune has said, "We will fight like dogs in the street." The opinion of the agents is that the mainstream organizations pose no threat and should be allowed to carry out their constitutional rights to protest.

Of greatest concern is the Berkeley based militant group It's Going Down, which has cells that communicate through the internet from colleges in all 50 states, as well as Canada and Mexico. this organization has accepted responsibility for the violence and destruction in Berkeley despite comments by Professor Robert Reich and UC Berkeley Police Chief Margo Bennett that the incidents were performed by "outside agitators." One of the arrest-

ees in the incidents was identified as a student of Professor Reich.

This organization is under active investigation by the Bureau owing to their interstate funding nature and their inclination to physically attack banks and savings and loans with fire bombs, rocks and iron rods.

They raise funds through PayPal and Bitcoin.

It's Going Down has been active since late 2015, publishes magazines and videos encouraging violent demonstrations against banks and other institutions. They refer to their organization as anarchist and say they collect funds to finance "uprisings and rebellions." It bills itself as an "anarchist" group and claims ties to other violent anarchist groups abroad, including Peru.

Action Required

It is recommending that all intelligence and bureau gathers on this organization be shared with the Secret Service.

There are numerous off-shoot organizations of It's Going Down, including Final Straw, which advocates for the release of federal prisoners who have been convicted of sabotage, arson, bank robbery, and bombing. At the top of the list, which has been widely disseminated on various web sites, are Joan Laman who was convicted of armed robbery and bank robbery in the 1980s and is serving a fifty-year term in federal prison. Another on recent posts is Marius Mason who is serving time for sabotage and arson.

There is no evidence that this group has done more than petition for the release of federal prisoners. There is no evidence they have tried to organize a prison escape. But they are obviously encouraging violent activism by heralding their crimes.

Funding for this group includes small donations sent through bitcoin and PayPal. They use their funding to record podcasts and regular hour long radio broadcasts on community radio stations ranging from Asheville, NC to Fairbanks, AK.

Image Credit: ItsGoingDown.org

Some funding also comes from George Soros, who they refer to as their fund raising broadcasts and literature as "Daddy Warbucks."

The organization and its subgroups advocate work outs for its members and training to engage in "street fighting." It is clear that their motives include preparing members, both male and female to engage in hand-to-hand combat with police and guards of banks and other financial institutions.

Several members of the group, arrested in the fire-bombing and sabotage in Berkeley described to local police and later FBI agents the nature of the training they received which included the making of Molotov cocktails and the use of tire irons, among other weaponized tools to do the most destruction

possible and to use as weapons against the law enforcement personnel who get in their way.

The training, which takes place often in public gyms that are sympathetic to the cause, particularly in the San Francisco Bay Area, is unprecedented in recent years. It is nearly on a par with ISIS training minus the suicide bombs.

The organization complains about the “liberal fetishization of non-violence,” in its writing online, and claims “they are more interested in doing what is right, not what is legal.”

Veteran agents compare the level of training in preparations for violent confrontation with law enforcement to the Black Panther training in the 1970’s.

There is intelligence the group and/or off-shoots are planning a training camp in rural Massachusetts over the summer.

There have always been militant groups, particularly associated with UC Berkeley, but the agitprop against the current administration is unusually virulent, and potentially dangerous.

There have been intercepts recently that the organization is in contact with Muslim militants both in Detroit and overseas. There was a suggestion that they wish to liaise with some radical elements with the hope of learning more aggressive and violent tactics. This group has made common cause against Islamic Americans who have come out against any imposition of Sharia Law in the U.S., which intel suggests is a condition to get cooperation from extremists.

This is a concern that is actionable and must be closely monitored.
Government Sabotage

The Bureau has gotten actionable intelligence that there is, within the federal government, a growing and organized movement to block or interfere with administration policy decisions.

There have been regular organized meetings of large numbers of government workers at a church in the Columbia Heights area of the District where plans have been discussed to actively sabotage government programs they disagree with. These would include immigration enforcement, crackdowns on welfare fraud and any weakening of environmental rules. Plus there is concern that some dissenting government workers might be dislodged from their positions by the Trump administration.

There is evidence that, while there is a great deal of agitation within the government there are non-government individuals associated with unions and immigration and environmental groups who are behind these meetings.

Legal groups have been teaching some of these government employees what they can get away with doing in terms of delaying enforcement and what they cannot in terms of refusing to obey orders, which would constitute going on strike and get them dismissed under civil service rules.

One management level government employee said, “Bureaucrats are going to delay, drag their feet and throw roadblocks in the way of unconscionable actions by the Trump White House. It is going to become impossible to get things done.”

There is a legal gray area here that the bureau has been very careful to avoid in terms of free speech and rights to assemble. Legally government employees have the same rights as any other Americans to protest what the government is doing provided they do it on their own time.

Presently there is no sign of revolt within the federal government.

But the situation is being monitored with a concern that this movement could lead to outright sabotage and interfere with the day-to-day functioning of the U.S. Government.

Cyber Security

A combination of intercepts and information indicate that another way the movement people are planning to block the administration is through hacking of cyber-attacks on government data systems.

A San Francisco based group called The Sum of Us says “Donald Trump’s agenda is an existential threat to our communities and democracy,” and suggests that the administration is going to use Silicon Valley to create a registry for Muslims to deport.

Intelligence from informants and intercepts suggest that there are numerous individuals who may be creating plans to hack into and destroy any such registry.

This threat has been referred to the National Cyber Investigation Joint Task Force, which works with the entire Intelligence Community, and all 56 FBI field offices.

While there is currently no evidence that such a registry is planned or being created it is a concern for the Cyber Security division of the bureau and the possibility that such a plan to alter or destroy U.S. Government files is being investigated actively.

ACTION REQUIRED

Aglaya was actually disappointed to discover that no one was planning to arrest her. Her willingness to die a heroic death had been wasted, and now she would have to live an ordinary, everyday, boring life, once again.

—VLADIMIR VOINOVICH, *Monumental Propaganda*

“They agreed that it was neither possible nor necessary to educate people who never questioned anything.”

— Joseph Heller, *Catch-22*

Documents

An FBI Field Report on the Radical “Resistance”

October 4, 2018 MHB Admin Leave a comment

American Left Linked to Islamic State

Editor’s Note: This Federal Bureau of Investigation Field Report was produced in 2017 and originally appeared in the appendices of Edward Klein’s *All Out War: The Plot to Destroy Trump* (Regnery Publishing, 2017).

CONFIDENTIAL

Report to the Office of Director FBI And Field Offices

Confidential

Office of Director and Field Offices Informational Report

Delivered July 11, 2017

Summary

Task force covered G-20 meeting in Hamburg studied intel from local authorities, Interpol and other assets, determined that as assumed U.S. based anarchist/radical groups had traveled to Germany and took part in the violence. There is also evidence of meetings between these individuals and associates of ISIS. There is clearly overwhelming evidence that there are growing ties between U.S. radicals and the Islamic State as well as several offshoots and splinter group affiliates.

There is an urgent need to closely surveil the identified individuals.

ISIS

While there has been military progress in Iraq against the Islamic State, their influence in Europe and throughout the world is clearly growing. Now that the bureau has determined they have followers in the radical U.S. resistance movement in the United States, it is clear there will be additional violence in the attacks on law enforcement and U.S. institutions including banks.

Ties between three key leaders of the Oakland group [names redacted] met in Hamburg with a leader of the AQAP [Al Qaeda in the Arabian Peninsula] and the AQIM [Al Qaeda in the Islamic Maghreb]. The leader from AQAP is an Egyptian born male [name redacted] who is known to be in charge of finances and recruiting for the group.

There is evidence from informants that he is helping the Oakland group acquire the weapons they are seeking, primarily bomb making equipment and toxic chemicals and gases.

One of the men from Oakland traveled to Syria to meet with ISIS, the purpose was for training in tactics, but was thought to be primarily a bonding visit to discuss possible massive

disruptive attacks on the U.S.

While in Hamburg several of the Oakland based criminals were photographed throwing Molotov cocktails and wielding iron bars, which have been their weapons of choice, though they are almost certainly on the verge of upping the caliber of their weaponry for use in the U.S.

Despite having their faces covered by masks, they were positively identified

(Action required)

This group and their connections with the radical Islamic groups must be disrupted and destroyed.

Action has been taken with the appropriate agencies to see that these named individuals will be identified when they return to the United States. It has not been determined if they will be detained or surveilled.

There have been a number of clashes where members of radical movement have travelled to Syria or Iraq with the goal of meeting with ISIS or its affiliates and never returned. The intelligence is not that they joined the group and stayed, but that they were executed.

It appears to be one of the rare instances where the group does not crow about its summary executions but keeps quiet. Again the intel from informers is that they don't want the radicals—who are after all infidels—to be scared away.

Making some sort of common cause with Americans who are determined to commit violence against the U.S. makes them potentially very useful to radical Islam.

There is a body of evidence from chatter and informants that such a collaboration would not end well for the U.S. radicals. They would almost certainly be dispatched in the manner of the 9/11 hijackers, most not being aware until the end they were doomed.

It would not be in the Islamists best interests if the U.S. radicals who carried out a strike were captured and interrogated.

Numerous interviews have been carried out by associates of this group and have yielded some actionable intelligence, but the decision is to wait until the movement can be infiltrated and it is guaranteed that all criminal behavior can be identified and successfully prosecuted before any move is made.

Universities

Cooperation on this investigation with the University of California Berkeley has been less than agents would have liked. Obviously, it is a sensitive situation and has been handled with delicacy and strict adherence to bureau policy and the law.

It is clear that these individuals hide among the students and count on the fact that they will get protection from the academic community. They may not agree with the extreme violence that the radicals practice but they clearly agree with them on resistance to the current administration's perceived policies and goals.

The universities across the country where the radicals operate are extremely useful for their goals. They use the school's facilities to make posters to be distributed to resistance protesters. The college drama departments have been used in many cases to make masks and other disguises.

Electronic bulletin boards are used to quickly get word out to like-minded students about the dates and places of marches. These bulletin boards are often closed group meaning that only students can access them.

When they are injured in violent confrontations with police, they can seek treatment at student health facilities with reasonable assurance the incident will not be reported to police the way a public or private hospital or clinic would likely do in the wake of violent street clashes.

Nature of the Organization

The nature of the organization we are dealing with is that it is not organized. Much like worldwide radical Islam, the so-called members are only united by a common ideology and a love of inflicting violence upon those perceived as the enemy. They all agree that chaos and violence against the government and business institutions—particularly banking—is a positive good.

It's not the kind of thing that needs to be written down or even much discussed.

There are no membership rolls, no rules and no hierarchy of leadership. The goal is simple and unstated: violent assaults with no warning or apparent reason. That is the nature of terror and the reason it is so terrifying.

The organization has no name, but it has hundreds of names. Often splinter groups on college campuses are formed into groups with innocuous names and benign purposes like the bird watchers, but most hid under pro environmental names.

The reason for organizing is that they apply for funding from the university, as well as the use of space to meet, hide their equipment and escape if they are on the run from law enforcement. We have information that there are numerous caches of weaponized tools and the ingredients to manufacture improvised explosive devices on college campuses across the country. This is the greatest challenge to law enforcement since the Weather Underground and the Black Panther Party.

Universities have a rather unique status as sanctuaries for undocumented aliens and even criminal anarchists.

The hardest thing to predict is: When will the next assault occur?

The past few months have been relatively quiet. The chatter has been minimal. The best information is that there will be a major spike in violent activity when school is back in session in late August.

REBELLION

by Mike Palecek

151

FORWARD

What I want is for every greasy grimy tramp to arm himself with a knife or a gun and stationing himself at the doorways of the rich shoot or stab them as they come out.

— Lucy Parsons

Custer died for your sins.

— Vine Deloria

Poverty is the parent of revolution and crime.

— Aristotle

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita. Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria.

— Woody Guthrie

Any man or institution that tries to rob me of my dignity will lose.

— Nelson Mandela

It was patriotism that inspired me, not communism.

— Ho Chi Minh

In Peru a demonstration against a rise in bread prices is stopped because of threats to denounce those who demand bread as terrorists.

How greatly we fear language an electric cattle prod to drive us into corners where we cower for fear of being called terrorists or communists or criminals.

How did we allow those who don't give a damn about how we the 80 percent live or die to rob us of our language to intimidate us into cutting out our tongues and binding our limbs into lameness?

How can we be more afraid to be called terrorists than to die in the dark with no one there to speak for us?

— Marilyn Buck

I really do inhabit a system in which words are capable of shaking the entire structure of government, where words can prove mightier than ten military divisions.

— Vaclav Havel

The war ... was an unnecessary condition of affairs, and might have been avoided if forbearance and wisdom had been practiced on both sides.

— Robert E. Lee

I John Brown am now quite certain that the crimes of this guilty land: will never be purged away; but with Blood. I had as I now think: vainly flattered myself that without very much bloodshed; it might be done.

— John Brown was hanged on December 2, 1859. Before he died, Brown issued these words in a note he handed to his jailer. Within one year, the first Southern state would secede from the Union.

<http://www.civilwar.org/education/history/biographies/john-brown.html>

The fight is never about grapes or lettuce. It is always about people.

— Cesar Chavez

Our revenge will be the laughter of our children.

— Bobby Sands

I began revolution with 82 men. If I had to do it again, I'd do it with 10 or 15 and absolute faith. It does not matter how small you are if you have faith and plan of action.

— Fidel Castro

We are sorry for the inconvenience, but this is a revolution.

— Subcommandante Marcos

PROLOGUE

The heart of liberalism is about compassion, dammit, it's not about campaign strategies.

— Joe Bageant

Attica! Attica! Attica!

— Sonny, *Dog Day Afternoon*

INTRODUCTION

A revolution is not a bed of roses. A revolution is a struggle between the future and the past.

— Fidel Castro

The first lesson a revolutionary must learn is that he is a doomed man.

— Huey Newton

As for ourselves, yes, we must be meek, bear injustice, malice, rash judgment. We must turn the other cheek, give up our cloak, go the extra mile.

— Dorothy Day

CHAPTER ONE

*You never know what you'll do until you do what you do
When you're broke.*

— Todd Snider

*Well, the folks in town, they dress so fine
And spend their money free
They would hardly look at a factory hand*

That dresses like you and me ...

*Would you let them wear
Their watches fine
Let them wear their gems
And pearly strings*

*But when that day
Of judgment comes
They'll have to share
Their pretty things*

— Natalie Merchant, "Owensboro"

*A white man can't fight a guerilla warfare.
Guerilla action takes heart, takes nerve, and he doesn't
have that.
He's brave when he's got tanks. He's brave when he's got
planes.*

He's brave when he's got bombs. He's brave when he got a whole lot of company along with him, but you take that little man from Africa and Asia, turn him loose in the woods with a blade, with a blade — that's all he needs, all he needs is a blade — and when the sun goes down and it's dark, it's even-steven.

— Malcom X

The old ladies, grandmothers, sit on the front porch, in rocking chairs. Three of them.

You see only their white heads, as they at least appear to be wholly intent on the work in their laps.

You are far enough away that if they pass gas you do not smell it, but close enough that you hear their voices. That is what caused you to stop in the first place, their murmuring like ghosts in the attic.

The porch railing is their end table, and on it sit flowered cups of something, pill containers, and a cigarette hanging over the edge, the smoke circling toward the porch ceiling.

There is no breeze. Somewhere a long ways away you sense children laughing.

You can hear them, the old women, a bit more clearly now. It is such a nice, bright spring morning. You hear birds tweeting when you stop your steps, your own thoughts, your endless filmstrip of your own worries.

You hear them talk to each other, the clicking of their tools, the clacking sound from somewhere, like one of those mystery sounds on the radio that if you guess what it is you win a free meal at the VFW, when one of them removes her upper without touching it and puts it back in.

"Most people suffer in silence," one of them says.

"Uh, huh."

"But you see it in their faces, their walk."

You stop to listen. They don't see you, aren't even looking.

You are late, but still you wait.

You are rewarded.

"Of course I always wanted to do what I was supposed to do," one of them says. Of course you can't tell which.

"Everyone have that in them."

"Ingrained."

"You want to do right."

"But after awhile some don't do that."

“Go outside it.”
The house is white and so is the porch.
“See someone laughing?” one of the heads says.
“That is the goal of life. “
“Right there.”
“Even while somebody else isn’t laughing?”
“Cain’t laugh?”

“Oww!!!
“Sheeet.
“Oww! Oww! Oww!
“Oh, man, ha, ha.”

My Neighborhood.

My little sis’ is inside the ‘partment watchin Grover an’ Elmo. She ain’t even been outside yet, I don’ know, but she don’ know nothin’ either.

That’s good.

There’s a little shit dog poopin, all squattin and shiverin. Them little dogs is the worse. There’s a tree, a green tree, the only tree in that whole side of the block, an’ there’s the big dirt circle around the tree, and aroun’ the tree is finger bones, and this big rope, an’ you’d think it was a big dog, but then they let it out to poop and go tie it up an’ it’s jus’ this little shit dog.

But don’ go near it.

Unh-uh.

An’ that ol brick ‘partmen’ buildin’ what the shit dog come out of? Theys ol toys layin all over, an trash, an mud.

It’s early mornin right now and I’m lookin outside cuz I already brush mah teeth an I gotta do my homework.

Ahm blowin smoke cuz my windows open jus a bit.

Ah got to get the am-bee-ants, the feelin what goes with the writin, the observin, is what my teacher says.

An ah kin hear the bus squeakin around an’ the train, an’ ah kin smell somebody smokin cigarettes, probly mom downstairs stickin her one foot out the door to keep her eye on lil sis.

Well, my teach’r tol me to speak clearly, not street talk, so ah’m tryin.

They are, they is, crossing guards jus’ comin on duty, laughin. Lil sis’ gets to be one a them someday. I already bin.

Ol’ teacher she had us listen to this ol radio show where two boys from the ghetto went aroun to they neighborhood and talked to people to

tell white people how they was livin. You know, put it on the radio.

An' then she was like, now you children go out and write about your neighborhood, observe, she say. And she wants us to write out our feelings, get 'em out, get out our anger, our fear, put it on paper, get rid of it, like trash. She say that writing can change things, that if people know the truth about how things are, things will change. She crazy.

Sometimes I be puttin' thangs in my writin, ya know, expanding a little here n' there, I don wanna my writin be jus lahk everyone else, ya know what ah'm sayin?

Ha, ha, well, like I say, theys a little shit dog poopin, shiverin and theys a big white guy crossin the street. He got on sun glasses and black gloves and black clothes and a beard and chains all down his leg runnin' up under his shirt.

He all bad early in the mornin'.

He be smokin and shiverin and waitin on the bus and shit, scraping the mud or poop off his black boots on the curb, lookin' up to not get runned over by the bus.

White people.

We not s'posed to make fun of anyone, jus' abserve, but good Lord.

White people at Wal-Mart? They look retarded, how can I be mad at them. They got they asses all hangin' out and they flappy arms and they clown clothes.

Raggedy Amercan flag on that tree, almos' fallin down, when it does that little shit dog will rip it to pieces just for somethin to do.

There are vacant lots that get growed over and trees are in there, and there was this thing that looked like carpet and went up to it and it was a dead dear, defrosting like chicken when the power out, the snow dissolvin' so now it was there and the carpet was fur and it was soft looking but the eyes were open dead and there were chunks out of the neck where the Thompsons or somepin' else got at it and my Lord how dead smells. They touched it!

Dead. Wow. Dead. Man ... dead.

But I think there are others, the really bad ones, not the clowns.

Oh, shet, oh, my, look at the time.

A bar with only one light left on the sign, harmonica music, teddy bears taped on a stop sign, the guy in a wheelchair with a sign sayin' he will work. Mud evey-fuckn-where. Lord.

Thas' 'nuff, for now, unless she makes us write more.

Ah'm not s'posed to do video games before school, but sometimes I sneak it anyway. I like seein' the heads 'splode, the white heads.

I don' like my neighborhood. I don' like my mom havin' to do the shet

she do.

Ak'shly ... I bin a writer for a long time. I think ah'm gunna, going to quit. I need external validation. Of course, they say that insides should be enough. But it's not. I've went as far as I can with that fukn noise. It's meant to be looked at and if is not, well my hairy ass characters will keep on the lower class folks they always bin.

But, anyway.

See, theys my father and my grandfather, cousins, others in jail for "revolution." They kill somebody or steals something.

I'd say sometimes in writing, a writer is confused, like in winter, and then "clarity" hits like a icicle in the haid, like spring, and the simple truth hits you.

Teacher say something and 'bout a hunnerd years later I unnerstan'.

— write it the way that makes YOU feel good

— what if we treated animals like humans

— what if we treated prisoners like humans

— what if we treated humans like humans

She write that shit on the board and ah'm thinkin' she be gettin in trouble now from Mr. Hancock, an' ah'm lookin' at the door.

Ol' teacher be crazy, but it feel good to say these things. It do.

I was cleaning. It's a program. I take a bus and my job coach picks me up at schoo, work readiness they all calls it. I call it sumthin' else.

It was at a gym, a white fitness club, an' I clean, vacuum an' shit.

They was this ol' guy an' his ol' wife, park in front, on the curb, in a pickup truck.

He got on his red plaid earflap cap, sunglasses, red plaid coat, brown boots.

The ol' wife git him inside, on the bike, his boots inside the peddles, strap him in and he kinda rides it for awhile. Ah tries not to watch, but ah'm watchin.

He ride that bike, that ah can't never ride cuz I ain't no member, for about three, four minute, then the ol' wife, she pulls on his boots to get him outa there, an fetch his cane and hol' the dow fo him an' hol the truck dow and boost him up with a shoulder into the truck.

Thin she go off down the sidewalk, an' ah'm thinkin' where she goin to?

Well, the ol' guy pretty quick he got a cigarette stickin out his mouth, blowin smoke, sunglasses, cap pulled down, flickin' out the winda.

An' pretty quick ol' wifey she come up totin' a six-packa bottles, goes

aroun' to the side, holds 'em up to him to inspect. He gives the ol' okay an' she puts the six-pack in a cooler in the back, an' off they go.

An' ahm thinkin' white folks, my Lord.

Well, in mah mind, mah thoughts, all I see is heads 'splodin' and shit.

Ah got ten minutes 'fore I gottogo.

Ah'm on probation, see, an' they got these group sessions we have, has ... to go to.

You sit in a circle and close your eyes and let all your fuck'n worries all runs out down your arms to your hands onto the floor like poop, white folks be sayin' poop, and you stomp on 'em, and poop be flyin' everywhere.

Well, before we got doin' all this shit, they was this one boy over on the far side of the room, an' when the counselor was all tellin' us how it was goin' ta go for us in the next couple-a hours, it's OW! OW! OWW!

Somebody musta sat they chair leg right down on the top-a his foot, lettin' all they troubles out an' almos breakin his toes.

I laugh so hard, so hard almos puke, an I relaxed, closed mah eyes, thought about it being spring and all, remembrin' the "clarity" ol' teacher said about, and rememberin' back home, and how I got this gun.

Hello Northland.

And now The News.

Today, a prosecuting attorney was stabbed in the early morning outside his home and killed.

A judge died from a karate chop to the neck as he walked from his car in the parking ramp to his office.

A police officer's throat was sliced as he sat in his squad car and has since died.

And the CEO of a leading company was shot by a long range rifle as he was teeing off on No. 1 at 8:14 this morning.

And now, the sports.

And following the sports, the weather.

Here is a word from Fresh Of Breath Air Toothpaste.

The news was on the other night, it's always on.

I like to know what's happening.

"No honey, that's on the wrong foot."

I can't say that it bothers me.

My husband's in prison. And I know they're planning something. I say good for them. Somebody's got to do something.

And so, that's what I'm supposed to do.
 My part.
 I did it. Just like they trained me. It was good for something.
 I got to go now.
 "Honey, find your brother, we're leaving."

Behind the grandmas on the porch wall is a color photograph of '70s Beach Boys Jesus. There's also a stitched plaque, and a print of the old man with folded hands, bowed head, his daily bread.

"Passive aggressive, that's what you are."

"I know. I know."

"How so?"

"Aggressive aggressive, that's what I say, go for it, get 'em, right for the neck, the jugular, that's what mountain lions do on a goat."

"A goat."

"Jus' one goat."

"Did I stutter?"

"That child of yours ever get out the Laundromat las' Sat'day?"

"Oh, yes, thank you for asking. He puts all his shirts inside out so they come out right side, and thin if he has to, does it all agin. It takes time. My Lord, what a child. Who would think of that?"

"Like somebody said at church, the poor go to prison, the rich go to hell."

"Who said that?"

"All the other kids with the pumped up kicks."

"Better run better run."

"Faster than my bullet."

"Hola, como estas?"

Please sit down, let me tell you.

Have some beans, some frijoles, por favor.

We all live in this house, si.

And we are not going to work today.

We are going to another side of the city, donde nuestra familia ...

Here, take this, please sit.

Over there, next to the military base, they are planning to plow, to bulldoze, to demolish the neighborhood to expand the base.

They are going to plow over our neighborhood, like a field of weeds.

We are going to sit in the houses and not be moved.

Do you know of Rachel Corrie? The priest has talked about her. We know.

We are going to wear our uniforms to show we are working people.

And some are going to the Cathedral.

We will be in the houses, on the street with signs in Spanish and English, and in the church.

At the church we are going to ask the bishop to be on the side of the people, like Romero.

We will ask him, what did Jesus say about the military, so much money for the military, and so little for the people.

That is what we want to ask him, if he will hear us.

To do what, to kill people who won't come out of those houses, and everywhere.

All that costs money.

Jesus said don't kill. His father says don't kill. We are going to ask the bishop to say don't kill.

Here, please take this, sit down, rest.

We are not going yet.

Uh, huh.

Some have already died, more will die soon.

You know what I like?

The time right after lock-down, the end of another day, and that's when I get to mark it on my wall clock here with a big X.

This is the time when the noise starts to settle down and the danger. I'm a little less on-edge, but I don't really ever relax, even in my sleep.

I can't afford to.

And especially now.

It's taken a few years, but we finally got something goin' in about nine prisons around the country.

Starts tomorrow, right after chow.

I have a computer and a radio show, a podcast technically, I suppose.

The other guy does the technical, I do the writing. It's online, people can listen. I am way up here and the other guy is way down south.

We both don't know if anyone is listening. It makes us feel better, maybe someone is and maybe we are making a difference. I think we are, but I could be wrong. Maybe we are making no difference at all.

I keep looking for the FBI cars to pull up the driveway – winding, it's

out in the woods. It's fun and we think it's the revolution, but we never hear from anyone.

The network says we have thousands of listeners, but we never hear from anyone.

We never get followed or shot at by the FBI. Nothing.

We just do the show, have our guests, our jokes, our commentary and music and all that and we are all happy, our celebration beer and peanuts or maybe beer and popcorn every Thursday, because we think we are doing something big, fighting the power, telling the truth.

Doing something. But maybe we're not. I don't know why the network would lie.

We probably have all those thousands of listeners, because why would they lie. But how can we be starting the revolution if nobody is trying to kill us or drive us off the road or sitting in a car on the street in front of our house all day? Is it because we are so tiny and nobody cares? Is that all there is to it?

We don't know.

We try not to think about it too much.

And look forward to Thursday.

Hey! Fuckhead!

Yeah you.

What the fuck you want?

What you doing here?

Theys twenty guns on you from all over the woods now, so you might 's well come on in to the campfire where I can see you good.

I bin waitin' to say that for nigh on twenty years, just like on Bonanza.

Come on, that's it, now sit.

Here take this, it'll take the chill off.

You're here because you're one-a them.

And you're here to come get me 'cause I know too damn much for my own good.

Well, you came on a good day.

I won't be here long.

Tomorra I'm lockin' up the cabin and headed in.

With my white hair and beard flowin' like John Brown!

Ha.

Two old white nigger lovers, yeah, I guess.

If that fire's a gittin' too hot, just move back a bit, mmm, hmm, lahk 'at.

You'll be wantin' my computer, like they do.

But they ain't no email, no dirty pitchers. You already know where I go on that thing.

Detroit. Chicago. Cleveland, Bronx, all that.

No where I'd go with my own gas, that ol' pickup.

Why they don't get jobs I don't know. Too much given to them, Communis fifth column.

But, my Lord.

If you've got a fucking computer and Google Earth, you can see with your own eyes, you don't, fucking forbid, have to actually go there, spend your precious money or time to actually check it out in person, but you can fucking see.

So, you're finally here.

Well, you better shoot me know because tomorra I attack.

I attack America.

Like Sitting Bull in a old red pickup two shotguns blazin' out both windas, radio blaring Johnny Cash full fucking blast.

Where's yer gun?

You ain't got no gun?

Who are you?

Nice boots they warm?

Do you fucking realize the difference in income in America?

Why?

Why don't people realize what people need?

Why do some got to be so goddamned greedy!

Health care, affordable wage, rent.

You think I'm crazy, right?

Does it matter?

Does it fucking matter what I am?

Mmm, these beans is good, over a far, sure you don' wan' none?

Thas it, just pull up, theys goood.

It's jus' time, that's all.

Class war.

It's time.

Like some says, being born lower class in America makes some of us, probably most of us, class conscious for life.

You do not have power over your work, do not control when you work,

how much you get paid, how fas' you work, or how long.

The workers was crushed b' thugs and money and prop'ganda.

You jus' work like a scared rabbit, afraid they're going to take the little baby carrots away, glad to be able to work for the little shit they spread out over the ground.

So fuck that all.

Do you know that your boss, if you work, I still don't know who the hell you are, makes about three hundred fuck'n times what you make. People just do not understand how much money is out there and how much they do not have in their hands for their families.

But I'm about to change all that.

Not tonight.

Tomorra.

Why me?

Why an old white guy?

Well, Mr. Fancy Boots, do you know that there are way fucking more poor white people in America than any other color? Blue, purple, maroon or fukn green?

More than all the jigaboos, porch monkeys, spearchuckers, jungle bunnies, coons, spades, spooks, tar babies and burrheads.

Way fucking more.

Did I stutter?

Because I know. I seen it all on the computer my son gave me for Chris'mas.

I know.

Now you know.

What you gonna do, han'cuff me or ride with me in the mornin'?

Huh?

Here, drink this, yer gonna need it.

Not all of it now, hey!

There.

You know fuckin' what?

You can think out here.

Not in the house.

Things change.

All the fuckin' stars, my man. And the smoke smell, the whiskey, cigarettes, the woods. It changes you the minute you're in it.

An' those twenty guns in the woods?

They are my people. My ancestors. Czechs on some big boat, others from Ireland, Norway.

And they all are fuckin' stupid as hell.

Because bad education, nobody they know knows anything, they think patriotic is good, don't trust others they don't know, but they trust the government to tell 'em where and when to go die, and they don't trust computers, but they do trust Barbara Bob at The News and Todd on TV because they have "official" positions and must know what's going on because they've been to college or at least somewhere besides here.

Well, fuck all that.
Drink up.

We are finding our horses.

Jimmy let them loose.

He wasn't s'pose to and now we have to round them up.

And we are going from Kyle, to the Knee, Manderson, Oglala, Pine Ridge and pick up where they left off, and riding to the Badlands, all the way to Rushmore.

We have guns, AKs, a Browning T-Bolt from the Rapid pawn shop, an old Hotchkiss in the back of a pickup, even bow and arrows, knives, Glocks, twelve-gauge,

We will ride in the night and burn.

We won't do like the blacks do and burn their own houses when we fight back.

That is so fucking stupid.

We burn white houses and white people.

We will have a few empty horses so they can ride with us, Sitting Bull, Geronimo, Russ, Dennis, Anna Mae, Jimmy Eagle, Pedro Bissonette.

Many will wear their U.S. Army clothes, which is confusing, yes, even to me.

But there you have it.

"I like the one who will just put everything into what he's doing," said the gramma in the middle.

"He shows faith in the bit.

"One hundred percent, win or lose.

"And see how cool that is when it works. Maybe 'spesh'ly a younger person.

"What does it look like when it doesn't work?

"Well, you do know Lilly's sister's boy?"

"Uh huh."

"Yeah, well."

“... I used to practice a harmonica, in the bathroom, real sof’. I think there would be such challenges of performing – that it would be something to encourage people to do that – things you don’t think of.

“Well, how do I know? Things like how scared you get and how you do it anyhow, like that.

“To get on the stage, takes courage, there’s other things like ‘at.”

“... Kids getting rich off sports.”

“Who?”

“Nobody I know.”

“They all think that.”

“And when they don’t?”

“Then what.”

“... I see they askin’ for firemens downtown.”

“Uh-huh.”

“I don’ wanna be no fire man.”

“... Mebbe a astronaut.”

“Ha! You couldn’ fit in no ass-tro-not costume!”

“Speak for yerself you ol’ fool.

“Speak for yerself.”

There was ... well, she was actually on the board of Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital, affiliated with Lenox Hill Hospital, between 2nd and 3rd Avenues.

Where the author of “How Dry Were My Hydrangeas” died of elective facial surgery at one time or another and the following month a Lucchese consigliere croaked during a facelift.

She was a woman actually, who because of things in her life had decided to give it all away.

Something about a soup kitchen, beggars in the subway had made its way into family oral history.

And of course her late husband cried out from St. Michael’s, and her children howled, tore at their hair and ripped their clothes.

It’s time, she said.

It is way past time.

It’s all got to go.

All this stuff, all this crap.

How apropos, here it is.
My bible, under my fur coats.
I will sit for a while, I will take my time, because, irregardless, it all has
a certain sentimental value.
You understand.

Oh, well.
I'm going to do it anyway.
Write this.
Letter to the editor.
I know what everyone will say.
Think I'm crazy.
And then nobody will talk to me and I might lose my job, my family,
lots of stuff.
Or nothing will happen.
And nobody will care.
They will just smile at each other and nod when I'm coming.
Or not even that.
Or way more than that.
And I know what will happen in ten years, twenty years, forty years.
I will get invited to the forty-year reunion and I won't want to go because
I haven't talked to anyone or seen anyone for thirty-nine years and I won't
know what to say. And I will be nervous about whether I should go or
not and I'll go back and forth in my mind for five months before I decide
whether to go or not.
And I won't go.
Because that tugboat sailed a long, long time, ago, hit a rock and
sank to the bottom of the bay while nobody was watching.
And I will feel sad and confused.
Not satisfied.
And then when I am tracked down and found by the FBI and CIA by
secret tracking devices because I am so dangerous, and so good, and so
special, they will drag, no, walk me proudly, as angels and high school
bands play.
And then when I get into court the judge and the lawyers will scream
like in Hitler's court all the bad (good?) things I have done.
And people will cry, and just as in my dreams where I am flying over
the town (nobody else can fly) in my underpants, everyone will know.
... She was the most beautiful. I watched her and she was a small-
town goddess.

She's on Facebook now. I'm cruising Facebook like I used to cruise "the main."

Geezuz God.

Oh my God, you saved me for some reason.

I am going to write this letter and send it and there goes my life, into this letter, but it is what I need to do.

But before it is printed, I still have the weekend.

I wonder what everybody's doing tonight.

Seeya.

I gotta go now.

Old ladies sitting on a front porch.

Their hair is white and freshly coiffed.

You are still standing there and they haven't noticed you. Maybe you are already dead?

Just sayin'.

"Perception is reality."

You hear that, but what does it mean? You wish they would speak louder, but with their heads down working they are really only talking loud enough for each other.

Need to know basis.

One is knitting a sweater for the neighbor baby, one a cross, and one a noose.

"Mother always told me, now honey, when you know you are going out, make sure you wear clean drawers because you want to present the best image in case you have to be picked up by the ambulance squad.

I'm shitting myself.

Of course you are.

CONCLUSION

Our apologies, good friends
 for the fracture of good order
 the burning of paper
 instead of children
 the angering of the orderlies
 in the front parlor of the charnel house
 We could not
 so help us God
 do otherwise

For we are sick at heart our hearts give us no rest for thinking of the
 Land of Burning Children

— Dan Berrigan, part of statement at trial for Catonsville 9

On May 17th, 1968, Nine people, including Father Daniel Berrigan and his brother Father Phillip Berrigan (David Darst, John Hogan, Tom Lewis, Margie Melville, Tom Melville, Mary Moylan, George Mische) entered a draft board and removed draft files of those who were about to be sent to Viet Nam.

They took these files outside and burned them with home-made napalm, a weapon commonly used on civilians by the U.S. forces.

They then awaited their arrest by authorities.

No privileged group in history has ever given up anything without some kind of blood sacrifice, something.

— Bob Moses, Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee

Why do we need to be pardoned?

What are we to be pardoned for?

For not dying of hunger?

For not accepting humbly the historic burden of disdain and abandonment?

For having risen up in arms after we found all other paths closed?

For not heeding the Chiapas penal code, one of the most absurd and repressive in history? For showing the rest of the country and the whole

world that human dignity still exists even among the world's poorest peoples? For having made careful preparations before we began our uprising?

For bringing guns to battle instead of bows and arrows? For being Mexicans? For being mainly indigenous? For calling on the Mexican people to fight by whatever means possible for what belongs to them? For fighting for liberty, democracy and justice?

For not following the example of previous guerrilla armies? For refusing to surrender? For refusing to sell ourselves out? Who should we ask for pardon, and who can grant it? Those who for many years glutted themselves at a table of plenty while we sat with death so often, we finally stopped fearing it? Those who filled our pockets and our souls with empty promises and words? Or should we ask pardon from the dead, our dead, who died "natural" deaths of "natural causes" like measles, whooping cough, break-bone fever, cholera, typhus, mononucleosis, tetanus, pneumonia, malaria and other lovely gastrointestinal and pulmonary diseases?

Our dead, so very dead, so democratically dead from sorrow because no one did anything, because the dead, our dead, went just like that, with no one keeping count with no one saying, "Enough!" which would at least have granted some meaning to their deaths, a meaning no one ever sought for them, the dead of all times, who are now dying once again, but now in order to live?

Should we ask pardon from those who deny us the right and capacity to govern ourselves? From those who don't respect our customs and our culture and who ask us for identification papers and obedience to a law whose existence and moral basis we don't accept? From those who oppress us, torture us, assassinate us, disappear us from the grave "crime" of wanting a piece of land, not too big and not too small, but just a simple piece of land on which we can grow something to fill our stomachs?

Who should ask for pardon, and who can grant it?"

— Subcommandante Marcos

If we must die, we die defending our rights.

— Sitting Bull

The tree of liberty must be refreshed from time to time with the blood of patriots and tyrants. It is its natural manure.

— Thomas Jefferson

A revolution is impossible without a revolutionary situation; furthermore not every revolutionary situation leads to revolution.

— Vladimir Lenin

People have only as much liberty as they have the intelligence to want and the courage to take.

— Emma Goldman

The end may justify the means as long as there is something to justify the end.

— Leon Trotsky

“Our strategy should be not only to confront empire, but to lay siege to it. To deprive it of oxygen. To shame it. To mock it. With our art, our music, our literature, our stubbornness, our joy, our brilliance, our sheer relentlessness – and our ability to tell our own stories. Stories that are different from the ones we’re being brainwashed to believe.

— Arundhati Roy

“You said, ‘They’re harmless dreamers and they’re loved by the people.’ ‘What,’ I asked you, ‘is harmless about a dreamer, and what,’ I asked you, ‘is harmless about the love of the people? Revolution only needs good dreamers who remember their dreams.”

— Tennessee Williams

It is better to die on your feet than to live on your knees.”

— Emiliano Zapata

“The only way to support a revolution is to make your own.”

— Abbie Hoffman

Our masters have not heard the people’s voice for generations, Evey, and it is much, much louder than they care to remember.”

— Alan Moore, *V for Vendetta*

“Without Revolutionary theory, there can be no Revolutionary Movement.”

— Vladimir Ilich Lenin

A revolution is coming – a revolution which will be peaceful if we are wise enough; compassionate if we care enough; successful if we are fortunate enough – but a revolution which is coming whether we will it or not. We can affect its character; we cannot alter its inevitability.

— Robert F. Kennedy

A revolution is not a dinner party, or writing an essay, or painting a picture, or doing embroidery; it cannot be so refined, so leisurely and gentle, so temperate, kind, courteous, restrained and magnanimous. A revolution is an insurrection, an act of violence by which one class overthrows another.

— Mao Tse-tung

Enjolras, pierced by eight bullets, remained backed up against the wall as if the bullets had nailed him there. Except that his head was tilted. Grantaire, struck down, collapsed at his feet.

— Victor Hugo, *Les Misérables*

Unjust laws exist: shall we be content to obey them, or shall we endeavor to amend them, and obey them until we have succeeded, or shall we transgress them at once?

— Henry David Thoreau

With the single exception of the American Revolution, the aftermath of all revolutions from 1789 on only worsened the human condition.

— Arnold Beichman

Let us be today’s Christians. Let us not take fright at the boldness of today’s church. With Christ’s light let us illuminate even the most hideous caverns of the human person: torture, jail, plunder, want, chronic illness. The oppressed must be saved, not with a revolutionary salvation, in mere

human fashion, but with the holy revolution of the Son of Man, who dies on the cross to cleanse God's image, which is soiled in today's humanity, a humanity so enslaved, so selfish, so sinful.

— Oscar A. Romero

Revolutions spring not from accident, but from necessity. A revolution is a return from the factitious to the real. It takes place because it must.

— Victor Hugo, *Les Misérables*

EPILOGUE

*Free the prisoners, jail the judges
Free all prisoners everywhere
All they want is truth and justice
All they need is love and care
Attica State, Attica State
We're all mates with Attica State.*

— John Lennon

You felt, in spite of all bureaucracy and inefficiency and party strife something that was like the feeling you expected to have and did not have when you made your first communion. It was a feeling of consecration to a duty toward all of the oppressed of the world which would be as difficult and embarrassing to speak about as religious experience and yet it was as authentic as the feeling you had when you heard Bach, or stood in Chartres Cathedral or the Cathedral at León and saw the light coming through the great windows; or when you saw Mantegna and Greco and Brueghel in the Prado.

It gave you a part in something that you could believe in wholly and completely and in which you felt an absolute brotherhood with the others who were engaged in it. It was something that you had never known before but that you had experienced now and you gave such importance to it and the reasons for it that your own death seemed of complete unimportance; only a thing to be avoided because it would interfere with the performance of your duty. But the best thing was that there was something you could do about this feeling and this necessity too.

You could fight.

— Ernest Hemingway, *For Whom the Bell Tolls*

I have always thought that in revolutions, especially democratic revolutions, madmen, not those so called by courtesy, but genuine madmen, have played a very considerable political part. One thing is certain, and that is that a condition of semi-madness is not unbecoming at such times, and often even leads to success.

— Alexis de Tocqueville, *Recollections on the French Revolution*

Revolution does have to be violent precisely because the Pharaoh won't let you go. If the Pharaoh would let you go, the revolution won't have to be violent.

— Michael Hardt

Look rather at the teachings of history, true history, not the history written by Party hacks: genuine democracy, the only valid democracy, is nourished with the blood of martyrs and with the blood of tyrants.

— Wei Jingsheng

Settle your quarrels, come together, understand the reality of our situation, understand that fascism is already here, that people are dying who could be saved, that generations more will die or live poor butchered half-lives if you fail to act. Do what must be done, discover your humanity and your love in revolution. Pass on the torch. Join us, give up your life for the people.

... Then there are those who resist and rebel but do not know what, who, why, or how exactly they should go about this. They are aware but confused. They are the least fortunate, for they end where I have ended. By using half measures and failing dismally to effect any real improvement in their condition, they fall victim to the full fury and might of the system's repressive agencies. Believe me, every dirty trick of deception and brutality is employed without shame, without honor, without humanity, without reservation to either convert or destroy a rebellious arm. ... Maybe when you remember this ten or twenty years from now you'll comprehend. I don't think of life in the same sense that you or most black men of your generation think of it, it is not important to me how long I live, I think only of how I live, how well, how nobly. We think if we are to be men again we must stop working for nothing, competing against each other for the little they allow us to possess, stop selling our

women or allowing them to be used and handled against their will, stop letting our children be educated by the barbarian, using their language, dress, and customs, and most assuredly stop turning our cheeks.

... If you could see and talk to some of the blacks I meet in here you would immediately understand what I mean, and see that I'm right. They are all average, all with the same backgrounds, and in for the same thing, some form of food getting.

About 70 to 80 percent of all crime in the U.S. is perpetrated by blacks, "the sole reason for this is that 98 percent of our number live below the poverty level in bitter and abject misery"! You must take off your rose-colored glasses and stop pretending. We have suffered an unmitigated wrong!

How do you think I felt when I saw you come home each day a little more depressed than the day before? How do you think I felt when I looked in your face and saw the clouds forming, when I saw you look around and see your best efforts go for nothing — nothing. I can count the times on my hands that you managed to work up a smile.

— George Jackson

In Latin America, the bearded men who took to the hills in the early sixties were still there in the late sixties, but they had advanced no farther. They controlled mountain tops; the governments against which they fought still controlled the nations; no cities had been encircled ... unable to take over the country from the countryside, the guerillas of Latin America and Asia are now devoting more attention to the struggle in the cities. ... in recent years, guerillas have battled government forces in the cities of Algiers, Amman, Belfast, Calcutta, Caracas, Dacca, Guatemala, Montevideo, Quebec, and Sao Paulo. Other cities throughout the world have experienced milder forms of violence while some, like Santo Domingo and Paris, have been the scenes of full-scale urban uprisings.

No great theorist of urban guerilla warfare has yet appeared. There is no Mao of the city. Carlos Marighella, the leader of an urban guerilla group in Brazil, wrote a manual for urban guerillas, but his death in a gunfight with Brazilian police prevented him from demonstrating that the principles he described would work. Urban guerillas can offer few successes to be emulated by other urban guerillas. They have not taken and held a single city; they have not overthrown a single government. Urban guerilla warfare has not yet been shown to be an alternate means of seizing power. In the absence of any renowned living strategist of

urban guerilla warfare or case study of a successful takeover, I have tried myself to distill from a variety of experiences and accounts a strategy by which urban guerillas might take over a city. The struggle could take place in five stages: the violent propaganda stage, the organizational growth stage, the guerilla offensive, mobilization of the masses, and the urban uprising. Each stage is marked by different objectives, targets, and tactics.

(... in conclusion, pg. 18)

... To fight in the cities, guerillas must develop an urban strategy. What I have described from the guerillas' point of view is of course a textbook model. It assumes organizational development and a single-mindedness to pursue their objectives that is not yet apparent in existing urban guerilla groups. Some individual, or some group, must develop a practical doctrine and demonstrate that it can be implemented successfully. In the coming decade, the action is likely to be in the cities. We must not overlook both the possibilities and the potential threat raised by urban guerilla warfare.

— Brian Michael Jenkins, "The Five Stages of Urban Guerilla Warfare: Challenge of the 1970s," July 1971, The Rand Corporation

The urban guerrilla is a person who fights the military dictatorship with weapons, using unconventional methods. A revolutionary and an ardent patriot, he is a fighter for his country's liberation, a friend of the people and of freedom. The area in which the urban guerrilla operates is in the large Brazilian cities. There are also criminals or outlaws who work in the big cities. Many times, actions by criminals are taken to be actions by urban guerrillas.

The urban guerrilla, however, differs radically from the criminal. The criminal benefits personally from his actions, and attacks indiscriminately without distinguishing between the exploiters and the exploited, which is why there are so many ordinary people among his victims. The urban guerrilla follows a political goal, and only attacks the government, the big businesses and the foreign imperialists.

Another element just as harmful to the guerrillas as the criminal, and also operating in the urban area, is the counterrevolutionary, who creates confusion, robs banks, throws bombs, kidnaps, assassinates, and commits the worst crimes imaginable against urban guerrillas, revolutionary priests, students, and citizens who oppose tyranny and seek liberty.

The urban guerrilla is an implacable enemy of the regime, and systematically inflicts damage on the authorities and on the people who dominate the country and exercise power. The primary task of the urban guerrilla is to distract, to wear down, to demoralize the military regime and its repressive forces, and also to attack and destroy the wealth and property of the foreign managers and the Brazilian upper class.

The urban guerrilla is not afraid to dismantle and destroy the present Brazilian economic, political and social system, for his aim is to aid the rural guerrillas and to help in the creation of a totally new and revolutionary social and political structure, with the armed population in power.

— Carlos Marighella, *Mini-manual of the Urban Guerilla*

We have the techniques, the resources, to get rid of poverty. The real question is if we have the will.

— Martin Luther King Jr.

The young generation don't want to hear anything about the odds are against us. What do we care about odds? ...

When this country here was first being founded there were 13 colonies. The whites were colonized. They were fed up with this taxation without representation, so some of them stood up and said "liberty or death." Though I went to a white school over here in Mason, Michigan, the white man made the mistake of letting me read his history books. He made the mistake of teaching me that Patrick Henry was a patriot, and George Washington, wasn't nothing non-violent about old Pat or George Washington.

— Malcolm X

In the final analysis, poverty means death: lack of food and housing, the inability to attend properly to health and education needs, the exploitation of workers, permanent unemployment, the lack of respect for one's human dignity, and unjust limitations placed on personal freedom in the areas of self-expression, politics, and religion.

— Gustavo Gutierrez, *A Theology of Liberation*

(End Notes)

2 Introduction

13 December, 1969: Weatherman Goes Underground

16 A Bomber's Tactical Description of the Attack on a Military Installation

20 The Student Who Burned Down The Bank of America

24 Guerilla Acts of Sabotage and Terrorism in The U.S. 1965-1970

48 Guerilla Attacks in the United States 1965-1970

52 Recently Reported Thefts of Dynamite and Other Explosives

54 Guerillas in The Military

62 What Guerillas Read

70 Captured: An Underground Priest

71 Captured: A White Panther

74 The Revolutionary Art of Emory Douglas

79 Georgia Jackson Remembers

82 Huey Newton on The American Revolution

85 Guerillas and Money

87 Interviews with Guerillas

94 The Future For Guerillas

— Table of Contents, "Scanlan's Monthly," January 1971

Scanlan's Monthly was a short-lived monthly publication, which ran from March 1970 to January 1971. Edited by Warren Hinckle III and Sidney Zion, it featured politically controversial muckraking and was ultimately subject to an investigation by the FBI during the Nixon administration. It was boycotted by printers as "un-American" by 1971. According to the publishers more than 50 printers refused to handle the January 1971 special issue Guerilla War in the USA because it appeared to be promoting domestic terrorism. The issue was finally printed in Quebec and in a German translation in Stuttgart (Guerilla-Krieg in USA, Deutsche Verlagsanstalt 1971).

Scanlan's is best-remembered for featuring several articles by Hunter S. Thompson, and especially for what is considered the first instance of gonzo journalism, Thompson's "The Kentucky Derby Is Decadent and Depraved". Thompson's articles from this period are collected with others in *The Great Shark Hunt*.

In the magazine, its name was described as being that of a "universally despised Irish pig farmer".

The "Guerrilla Issue" also included a picture of President Nixon

having lunch with a group of business men. The caption identified each of the individuals and enumerated each one's alleged criminal record. This was the primary reason for the enmity that ensued in Washington. That particular issue was eventually printed by a small Quebec (Canada) company.

— Wikipedia

When I give food to the poor, they call me a saint. When I ask why the poor have no food, they call me a communist.

— Dom Helder Camara

Excerpts from Scanlan's Guerrilla War in the U.S.A., January 1971 Issue

- War Memoirs of a Black Marine
- War Memoirs of a White Marine
- Interview with Father Daniel Berrigan
- Interview with a Street-Fighting Woman

War Memoirs of a Black Marine

I got back to the world on December 17, 1969.

When I left 12 months before, I didn't know much about what was going on in Nam or anywhere.

I learned a whole lot in Nam.

A whole lot from the brothers, and a whole lot from the people.

I was born in Georgia and grew up in Bedford-Stuyvesant. At home I'd been in a lot of trouble coming out of some fighting we'd been in on the block. I got into the Green Motherfucker, the Marine Corps, mostly to make my bird, cause it was getting hot on me. I hadn't been in no movement, but I had thrown some rocks at pigs.

I didn't know much when I got over there. I had never met a real brother, you know. It started blowing my mind when I first got over there — brothers walk up to you and give you some power and you know they're friendly, not afraid of the pigs over there, they got themselves together. Man, I was never so glad to be black as I learned to be in the Nam.

It was like an organization, you dig, but better than a big organization: it was a lot of little groups, ready and all moving together. Not into fighting each other. Into fighting for each other.

We'd do a lot of dope. Smoke a number and get mellow, then rap

down about what was happening. We wondered if the movement back in the world would ever get together. A lot of talk about the Black Panther Party and about the Black P. Stone Nation.

We were trying to get all the brothers together, to build understanding — that takes extra heavy rapping, you dig, and your shit must stay together. The pigs, the beasts, keep fucking over you, constantly harass you, try and spy on you, rip off the heaviest dudes.

We had to deal with the problem, and we had to use force or violence when necessary. This is a thing that some people who are in an organization are afraid to use — their minds start to wondering about the penalties. But you had no choice, you got to survive, to build your thing, and the pigs are murdering. They don't stop, so you can't.

It was necessary to plot against the pigs in some areas. Just the same as here. The pigs are all around, and you got no alternative but to just do them, you know. Sometimes someone would just do a pig ... sometimes people got together and decided who had to be gotten. There isn't any point of doing things without an organization, you get a whole lot of people doing different things and somebody gets ripped off.

There were lots of CID (Criminal Investigation Division) cats, and lots of them died. Da Nang in September of 1969 is a good example. There was a black pig, a friendly dude, but his stories didn't all check and people got suspicious. We were pretty sure then, so we followed him to some area in Da Nang the pigs thought we didn't know about, and that proved it. So a bunch of the brothers started talking to the dude and asking him questions like why he was a pig and kept him moving, and later on he was just snuffed.

In July of 1969 I was in the Quang Tri area of I Corps. The problem there was communication. A bunch of us solved that problem by ripping off a couple of trucks and stuffing them with our people. We ran into a pair of brothers, Army brothers; we blew their minds. We rapped awhile and all of us went to their compound. It must have been 30 brothers by that time. We took over their mess hall, the Army brothers and us, not much talking, but we would give each other the power and raise the fist, you dig. People kept coming all night and we took over a hooch. It was mellow. Dudes were high, and high on black people. People kept coming in all night.

A lot of Army brothers were tankers. It was heavy the next day, because we down what a pig the colonel was who was CO of that unit. The pig was a racist and a fool. That morning he sent up some MP's to break up the party. They came around and hassled us. Brothers wouldn't even hear what they had to say, they knew who it was that time. Two of the brothers

got quiet and slid when the shit started. Next thing anyone knew, this tank rolled up to the HQ hooch and it was brothers in it! This time we hit the colonel, 'cause he was in that hooch over there. It was a gas. Black MP's moved over to our side and we got our weapons and disarmed the white MP's.

There was a black captain; he had a pretty good reputation, but what he ended up doing was to negotiate for the colonel. His name was Sanders. They had sent out radio calls for assistance; we heard that from our radiomen. They had tried to jam them but it hadn't worked. So there was helicopters and things flying around. We negotiated and finally the Marine brothers retreated back to Quang Tri. Two days later the colonel, Jackson his name was, pulled open his desk drawer and this hand grenade blew him out all the windows at once.

It wasn't long after that that they tried to split us up. I got transferred to Da Nang, doing supply work. The brothers there were as together as in Quang Tri, and I got tight with a bunch of beaucoup heavy brothers. By September when the CID pig got offed, we thought that we had our area pretty well together. We knew most of the brothers and had them going in the right direction. Blew my mind when this little brother, one Thursday night in the hall, emptied a clip of an M-16 right into this lieutenant. I didn't hardly know the dude, but I knew that lieutenant for a pig. It didn't surprise me none that he got blown away, but the little brother who did it sure got fucked for it.

Most of the brothers knew that the NLF didn't consider them the enemy. In May of 1969 VC saved the life of Brother Pitts, a dude from Philly who was close to me. He had been point man on patrol, and someone signaled him with a whisper — like psst — to get down. He got down and shit started flying. When it was over he was the only one left alive, the others were all white dudes. He never shot at a Vietnamese, and, like all of us, he used to fuck up whatever equipment he could.

War Memoirs of a White Marine

I don't know why I joined the Marine Corps.

I guess I wanted something to do.

I had been working for a little less than a year at a General Motors parts warehouse in St. Louis, where I'm from. I couldn't see spending my life there, and I didn't know what else to do, so I joined. I guess I thought the same thing about the Nam. I heard you got less shit from the lifers in Vietnam and that's true. If lifers are too tough, someone just blows them away.

I really thought I'd made a mistake when I got to Da Nang. I had the job of air facility at the dump about a half mile from the base. Every morning about 9 o'clock I'd head for the dump. I'd start getting little kids and old women in the road about halfway there. Some of them had arms and legs missing and were really all fucked up. They'd just stand there, and you had to run them over or slow way down. Some of them would jump right on the truck with you and start going through the garbage.

I started dreaming about those kids. I still do. Fucked up kids, all ruined. A lot of people thought that I was crazy to worry about those kids, but they didn't have to see them every day. After about two months I thought I was going crazy, so I volunteered for combat. It wasn't hard because I was qualified as a radioman.

The thing about being in the Nam is that you are really alone at first. You see shit going down, but you don't know what's happening, and you don't know who you can trust. About my first day there I started doing dope a lot. It's good dope, and cheap. You can get really tight with people over dope. There was even a whole thing about dope and pigs — most officers were pretty cool about it; they would warn you when they thought you were fucked up too much and otherwise they'd leave you alone.

As radioman I saw a lot of action. I went on beaucoup patrol and saw a lot of asshole officers. Some really dumb motherfuckers. I was on patrol in Happy Valley in August of 1969, around the 21st, and we got led into a fucking trap by this incredible lieutenant. Christ, he was stupid. He got uptight and ordered us into the trees where I knew there was a lot of VC around. About an hour later there was only nine of us left. We got out, but it wasn't his fault.

About 15 minutes later he wanted us to go in again. The corporal just stood in front of him about four feet away and argued that the dude was insane. Then he didn't say another word; he just ripped off his whole clip into that fucker. It nearly cut him in half. Nobody said a word. Nobody ever did.

After that I started digging that you could trust people, and I got pretty tight with the dudes on that patrol and a lot of other cats. We made some friends in the little villa near the pass that goes over into Happy Valley and got to know a woman there. I really loved her. She knew some English and we walked about the war a lot. I think she was a VC. I used to bring her medical supplies at first, and lots of stuff. I got tight with corpsmen and could rip off lots of it.

I heard that some Army people in the South were wearing red scarves when they wanted to be neutral in the war. They said the VC didn't shoot at them when they all wore red scarves, just like they didn't shoot at

brothers that much. So I got one. We all did. I don't know if it worked; we never saw too many VC. The captain threatened to shoot us all for treason for wearing the red scarves. He knew it was bullshit — if anybody was going to get shot it wasn't us. I stopped carrying ammunition after that. Didn't for the last three months in the country.

The more I found out about what was happening, the more I didn't know which side I was on. I couldn't fight the Vietnamese, but I couldn't see defecting the way a lot of people I heard about did. I wanted to come home, and I couldn't see shooting at my own people.

I went AWOL for a week and a half, but they found me in the villa.

The third night I was there I heard some noise outside and wanted to investigate, but my woman wouldn't let me — she went outside herself with three dudes, VC. I thought I'd had it.

We talked until daylight, drank that good green tea and talked. They were really interested in the demonstrations; they had heard of Berkeley and wanted to know how long it would be until we had a revolution there.

Later on in the Da Nang brig, we talked about the whole thing a lot. I was glad to be in the brig; I could talk there and I didn't have to decide what to do.

My tour ran until February, 1970, but they let me come home in December, because I just started refusing orders all the time and said that I would shoot anyone who tried to make me do anything.

I got an Undesirable Discharge.

I was lucky.

Interview with Father Daniel Berrigan

The Reverend Daniel J. Berrigan is the 49-year-old Jesuit priest who, with his brother and seven other Catholic war protesters, used handmade napalm to destroy draft records at the Selective Service Office in Catonsville, Maryland, on May 17, 1968.

How did your group plan the Customs House action?

The idea we had with the Customs House action was not to use blood that time, but to use napalm. Napalm was being used on children and women — not only in Vietnam, but all over Latin America — and we were selling it in Israel and throughout Africa. The horror was international and we thought it would be a very powerful symbol to destroy those files,

those papers, those hunting licenses with the same material that was being used on human beings.

We had everybody's task thoroughly outlined. Then we made the napalm together. It was one part soap and two parts kerosene. Let me tell you, if you ever want to try something very good on material or property that has no right to exist, this is a terrific formula. It's totally incendiary, and it allows Americans to realize up close what the real product is like.

Through one of our friends, we found the wife of a Green Beret who had come home from Asia — she was very anti-war as a result of his experiences there. She read us the formula out of a Green Beret handbook ... read us the formula all the way from California. It was so simple, it just seemed to be a natural.

Now you're being sought by the FBI for refusing to go to jail. Yet when you performed the act at the draft board, you and your compatriots stood around and watched it burn until the police arrived. What is the difference in your attitude and thinking then and now?

That was the first really large draft board action. It was the first of the trials for this sort of thing, and we still had some hope that the trial might be a forum for political issues — that it might be possibly be an important factor in turning this thing around. Well, we did get the forum; we got hundreds and hundreds of people from all over the country and the tremendous night sessions and a very hot close-up trial with a lot of politics. But we were found guilty. We were disposed of. That made us think the thing through again.

The important thing to talk about, though, is not just the success or failure of the venture, but what it's leading to for the future. In the last year of draft board actions, every one of the groups involved has gotten away without an indictment. In this particular movement people are now doing their utmost to do as much damage as then can, and to get away with it.

You have talked about the possibilities of existing underground in a sense, surfacing from time to time and flaunting the FBI. What do you hope to accomplish?

What do I hope to accomplish? I still have a basic sense that good people can be brought further and that it's very important in every way possible to communicate with them. I prefer to do my writing rather than just expose myself through the mass media, but I'll do both for a while. What I most prefer is sitting down with small groups of people and talking

about our lives, because that's the most basic revolution I know about and the area where we really get to one another — get our fears and terrors and dreads into the air and move closer to real adult views.

Now, a lot of the saboteurs underground would disagree with this entirely and say that it's merely playing their game again and has nothing to do with them.

I have a very great sense that there is going to be much more sabotage and that the government itself is inducing it.

Do you feel any hostility or resentment at any time? Does it lead to feeling that the masses are never going to move?

If I have anger in me, it's against our political leadership. It's very hard to keep a balance or even a charitable decent attitude toward these people or even a conviction that they are decent people. I find that harder as the days go by because I have a nightmarish feeling that their vision of man and the vision of history is so corrupted and so militarized and so anti-human that they're really going to bring the whole thing down. And that is a very defeatist kind of attitude to carry into my situation.

You know the students who were attacked in the streets of New York in March were in almost every instance unable to connect with any of these workers. The workers came at them with primitive arms and a kind of mob anger, so those kids were, practically speaking, wordless as well as defenseless.

But supposing there were circumstances where it was possible for a few students and a few working families to sit around on a regular basis.

For instance, I know of some Cornell SDS people who have actually moved to other cities and actually started communes in working class neighborhoods and have gone to work in factories and gotten ready for this kind of long haul that I am speaking of where you really are trying to get together with people whose lives are very different than yours, and whose personal, religious, social perceptions are giving way under their feet. They're being taxed out of existence. They're feeling the encroachment of middle age and no job advancement. They have brutish jobs that offer them no human recompense.

And then many of them are seeing their own children going through changes that they were never ready for. So it's no wonder that they work off the feeling of personal assault by going and assaulting others.

Where do you think the next few months will take you?

My mother is quite sick right now, and, according to my family, the FBI hangs out around the hospital in great numbers. They're like vultures around the dead, thinking that I would be foolish enough to appear.

It's part of their cowardice and part of their misunderstanding of real human feeling that they would even hang around a sick bed, a death scene, and take advantage of someone very old. But that's part of the cowardice by which they rule anyway.

Interview with a Street-Fighting Woman

What is street-fighting like?

The air is electric. You start runnin' down the street like a wild woman. Your body it feels really good — there's a group consciousness. You feel a People's Army. It's crazy 'cause all you have is rocks and bottles and maybe a few Molotovs, but you're fighting the pig and that's a rush.

Why do you go into the streets?

I go into the streets 'cause businessmen drink my wine. A couple of years ago I didn't know why I was there — I could define it. It was a gut reaction. But over the years my political consciousness has risen. Dig it, like I used to want to be Suzy Q. Remember her? You, know, Mick Jagger singing, "I like the way she walks, I like the way she talks ..."

What kind of actions were you in and where?

My favorite action was November, 1969, in Dupont Circle, Washington D.C. It was the night of the assault on the Vietnamese Embassy. I had a can of lighter fluid upside down in my jacket pocket with a nozzle through a hole I'd made for it. I could just put my hand in the pocket and squeeze the can — squirt! I had a religious-ecstatic visions of a flaming Vietnamese Embassy ... There were lots of little fires in Washington that night. I got a charge out of them. The pigs were really chasing us and blowing their stupid tear gas. At one point, when the wind changed, the pigs gassed themselves and we tore up Connecticut Avenue. We teased

them all night. Sometimes they chased us, sometimes we chased them. And when the Mobilization marshals got creamed, everyone was happy — the people and the pigs.

Another time, when I was still at school, we staged a building takeover. It was this really fancy edifice — plush offices with leather furniture and silk wallpaper — but the school didn't have any money to let poor people in for free. That night my best girlfriend got beaten up by a pig, and we tore the place apart.

We went through files and secured classified government documents proving CIA-university complicity and the school's being just a training ground for rich men's kids. This was too much on top of the behind-the-scenes policy-making in southeast Asia by the fat cat professors who fancied themselves intellectuals (yecchh!) and upholders of democracy.

We smashed up their \$1,200 mahogany desks and used them for barricades. Then we split all the leather couches and chairs and decorated the fold raw silk with revolutionary wall-painting. We scored tape recorders, typewriters, and various knick-knacks. Most important, though, was that a group with different ideologies, life-styles and backgrounds had got the together, maintained security and done what we set out to do.

We felt we could relax — why not celebrate?

So we sat around and blew two ounces of really good dope and ate peanut butter sandwiches.

We called up every newspaper in town and gave conflicting Yippee press statements. Our first demand was the immediate release of Sirhan Sirhan.

It was really funny how the news desk reacted. Of course, that was the whole idea. The old public still isn't hip enough to know who we are and what we want. We are everybody and we want everything and I don't think that's too much to ask.

Do you?

Do you think street-fighting has lost its effectiveness as a tactic?

Basically, what I gained out of street actions was a progressive feeling of coming together with my sisters and brothers. We never did smash the state like we set out to do, but the streets laid the foundations to make this possible. No matter what city I travel to, I see old faces.

People get together and stick together after the streets.

But no more street-fighting now after Kent State, etc.

Fuck the streets.

We are moving on to urban guerrilla warfare and a higher consciousness.

We learned to live is to love and to survive is to fight.

Our struggle is one of armed love, and there's nothing contradictory about it.

How did you avoid arrest in the streets?

We stayed in small cadres of four or five people. Whenever someone shouted "Tex," or some other code word, we regrouped.

We watched out for each other. We tried not to be too brash, just brash enough.

We studied our territories and knew alleyways.

We usually left rock piles at strategic points. B

ut fast running and good karma were our best defense.

Is there a culture connected with street-fighting? Which came first?

The culture came first, but it's developing because we're still developing.

The culture I identify with comes out of LSD and the whole hippie thing.

Love, sharing.

But the fact that most people are cold and hungry, while a few buy new fur coats and cars, negates the hippie as a stupid, selfish, bourgeois individual.

So flower children carry guns instead of flowers because that's the only way everybody's gonna eat, 'cause the businessman drinks your wine and isn't going to give that up.

And he sucks your blood and sends his dogs into the street to get you and then street-fighting saved up.

Witnesses said they could hear Lolita's voice above the commotion, and it was a shrill, chilling sound. "Viva Puerto Rico Libre!" Long live free Puerto Rico, she yelled as she and her compatriots unfurled a Puerto Rican flag and blasted away with Lugers and an automatic pistol.

Police found a handwritten note in her purse, alongside some lipstick

and Bromo-Seltzer tablets: “Before God and the world, my blood claims for the independence of Puerto Rico. My life I give for the freedom of my country. This is a cry for victory in our struggle for independence ... The United States of America are betraying the sacred principles of mankind in their continuous subjugation of my country ... I take responsible for all.”

— Lolita Lebron, one of four Puerto Rican nationalists who attacked the U.S. House of Representatives with semi-automatic pistols, March 1, 1954

APPENDIX

And Jesus entered the temple and drove out all those who were buying and selling in the temple, and overturned the tables of the money changers and the seats of those who were selling doves.

— Matthew

Robby's got a quick hand.
He'll look around the room, he won't tell you his plan.
He's got a rolled cigarette hanging out his mouth, he's a cowboy kid.
Yeah, he found a six shooter gun in his dad's closet hidden with a box of fun things.

I don't even know what but he's coming for you, yeah, he's coming for you.

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run, outrun my gun.

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run faster than my bullet.

— Foster The People, “Pumped Up Kicks”

He was smiling ... That's right. You know, that, that Luke smile of his. He had it on his face right to the very end. Hell, if they didn't know it 'fore, they could tell right then that they weren't a-gonna beat him. That old Luke smile. Old Luke, he was some boy. Cool Hand Luke. Hell, he's a natural-born world-shaker.

— *Cool Hand Luke*

“What does one prefer? An art that struggles to change the social contract, but fails? Or one that seeks to please and amuse, and succeeds?”

— Robert Hughes, *The Shock of the New*

The government must suppress the fact that there is a growing anger among Indian people and that Native Americans will resist any further encroachments by the military forces of the capitalistic Americans, which is evidenced by the large number of Pine Ridge residents who took up arms on June 26, 1975 to defend themselves.

— Leonard Peltier, statement at sentencing 1977

No doubt, my name will soon be among the list of our Indian dead. At least I'll have good company — for no finer, kinder, braver, wiser, worthier men and women have ever walked this Earth than those who have already died for being Indian.

Our dead keep coming at us, a long, long line of dead, ever-growing, never-ending. To list all their names would be impossible, for the great majority died unknown, unacknowledged. Yes, the roll call of our Indian dead needs to be cried out, to be shouted from every hilltop in order to shatter the terrible silence that tries to erase the fact that we ever existed.

I would like to see a redstone wall like the blackstone wall of the Vietnam War Memorial. Yes, right there on the Mall in Washington, D.C. And on that redstone wall-pigmented with the living blood of our people (and I would happily be the first to donate that blood) — would be the names of all the Indians who ever died for being Indian. It would be dozens of times longer than the Vietnam Memorial, which celebrates the deaths of fewer than 60,000 brave lost souls. The number of our brave lost souls reaches into the many millions, and every one of them remains unquiet until this day.

Yes, the voices of Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse, of Buddy Lamont and Frank Clearwater, of Joe Stuntz and Dallas Thundershield, of Wesley Bad Heart Bull and Raymond Yellow Thunder, of Bobby Garcia and Anna Mae Aquash ... those and so, so many others. Their stilled voices cry out at us and demand to be heard.

... I have no apologies, only sorrow. I can't apologize for what I haven't done. But I can grieve, and I do. Every day, every hour, I grieve for those who died at the Oglala fire in 1975 and for their families — for the

families of FBI agents Jack Coler and Ronald Williams and, yes, for the family of Joe Killright Stuntz — a 21-year old brave-hearted Indian whose death from a bullet at Oglala that same day, like the deaths of hundreds of other Indians at Pine Ridge at that terrible time, has never been investigated. My heart aches in remembering the suffering and fear under which so many of my people were forced to live at that time, the very suffering and fear that brought me and the others to Oglala that day — to defend the defenseless.

— Leonard Peltier, “My Life is My Sundance”

We guard our world with locks and guns
 And we guard our fine possessions
 And once a year when Christmas comes
 We give to our relations
 And perhaps we give a little to the poor
 If the generosity should seize us
 But if any one of us should interfere
 In the business of why they are poor
 They get the same as the rebel Jesus

— Jackson Browne

In the old days class warfare was between the rich and the poor, and that's the kind of class war I can sink my teeth into.

— Joe Bageant

But during those 33 years Jesus planted a doctrine, which without a doubt is revolutionary, without a doubt. One must read the real Jesus, not the Jesus of the oligarchy or the Jesus of the elite, the real Jesus: the one who was born there among the poor, who was a poor boy, who grew up among the poor, who stood up to the Roman imperialism of those times, who stood up to the religious elite of those times, who went around encouraging people to love one another.

— Hugo Chavez

As long as you fight, nobody know how the fight gonna come out. There's a possibility I might win, but I know if I stop I cannot win. One man can make a difference, if he's sincere.

— Ruchell McGee, Marin County Courthouse Rebellion

“I’m going to do my job and I believe that I was born not to die in a car wreck. I don’t believe I’m going to die slipping on a piece of ice. I don’t believe I was born to die because of a bad heart. I don’t believe I was born to die of lung cancer. I believe I’m going to be able to do what I came to do. I believe that I’m going to be able to die high off the people. I believe that I will be able to die as a revolutionary in the international revolutionary proletariat struggle. And I hope that each one of you will be able to live in it. I think that struggles are going to come. Why don’t you live for the people? Why don’t you live for the struggle? Why don’t you die for the struggle?

— Fred Hampton

THE END

We call upon all the conscientious citizens of America to assist us in putting an end to the situation which threatens the lives of not only us, but every one of you.

— L.D. Barkley, a leader of Attica rebellion, killed when guards and police stormed the prison yard, Sept. 13, 1971, 9:46 a.m.

I always say that people who are colored will one day rule this planet.

— Floyd Look For Buffalo Hand

Fifty Years Later, Catonsville Nine Draft Protest Inspires Activists, Angers Opponents



by Christina Tkacik
The Baltimore Sun
May 9, 2018

The small group of marchers made their way down the cracked sidewalks of West Baltimore's Sandtown-Win-

chester neighborhood, singing "Let there be peace on Earth."

A few small kids stopped what they were doing to stare, to smile, to shake hands. A few adults watched

skeptically. Others shouted blessings, and thanks.

The prayer walk, hosted by St. Peter Claver's Church, was the latest expression of the congregation's long-standing mission of peace

and social justice. Fifty years ago this month, the Catholic Church on Freemont Avenue drew international attention when the Rev. Philip Berrigan, then a parish priest, led a group of nine antiwar activists to a Knights of Columbus banquet hall in Catonsville for a notorious and influential demonstration.

It was the height of the Vietnam War, and the K of C had allowed the Selective Service to use a room in the hall as a local draft office. On May 17, 1968, the activists drove the parish van to the hall on Frederick Avenue, gathered up several hundred draft cards, took them out into the parking lot and burned them with homemade napalm.

They joined hands around the fire, prayed and waited, peaceably, to be arrested and taken to jail. The Catonsville Nine would be tried at the federal courthouse in Baltimore, convicted of destruction of U.S. property, destruction of Selective Service files, and interfering with the Selective Service Act of 1967, and sentenced to prison.

The actions of the nine, which included not only Philip Berrigan, a Josephite priest, but also his brother, the Rev. Daniel Berrigan, a Jesuit, stunned many — but not Deborah Holly. Catonsville Nine burn Vietnam War draft cards

A group of nine antiwar activists, the Catonsville Nine, gathered up several hundred draft cards, took them out into a parking lot and burned them with homemade napalm on May 17, 1968.

“It was a normal thing for our parish to be involved in those kinds of things,” said Holly, a teenaged parishioner at the time of the protest. In the days when black worshippers were expected to sit in the back of Baltimore’s white churches, she said, she and her St. Peter Claver’s friends would march in and sit in the front row.

“If you’re gonna be in a church,” Holly said, “you’re gonna be about justice.”

Fifty years after the demonstrators burned the draft cards, supporters are hon-

oring their protest. Beginning Sunday, an exhibition of artwork by one of the nine will be on view at the Maryland Historical Society. Vigils, symposiums and film screenings are planned. Supporters this month unveiled a state-approved sign near the site.

Not everyone is celebrating. In Catonsville and beyond, the action remains divisive.

“It’s kind of like kicking the servicemen in the teeth,” said Ron Bledsoe, a retired Anne Arundel County police lieutenant.

Bledsoe, 64, remembers hearing of the protest when he was a teenager at Annapolis High School. His uncle, cousin and friends were fighting in Vietnam, he said.

“I understand their concern over the Vietnam War,” he said. “I also know what they did was wrong. ... That was one step too far. They had no right.”

The Knights of Columbus, a Catholic fraternal service organization, declined to allow the state sign on its property.

“One of our core beliefs is patriotism,” said Bernie Wrisk, grand knight of the Patapsco Council No. 1960.

“We have many members in our council that are veterans of that time, and they served in that war, and they didn’t agree with that whole retaliation and act of disobedience.

They would have been very taken aback and upset if that were to have any connection to the council.”

Supporters of the nine applied for a roadside marker from the Maryland Historical Trust, placed on the grounds of the Catonsville public library, across the street from the K of C hall. Joby Taylor, director of the Peaceworker Program at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County, said it took nearly a year of negotiations with state officials to settle on the text.

“The Catonsville action played an important role in the antiwar movement, inspiring similar acts of civil disobedience across the country,” the sign says. Once prosecuted, now hon-

ored, Catonsville Nine get a memorial marker A small crowd gathered last Saturday to see the unveiling. Some spoke of their disappointment that the Knights had turned them down.

Among the group at the unveiling was Frida Berrigan, Philip’s daughter.

Philip Berrigan married the activist and former nun Liz McAlister in 1970. The couple were excommunicated from the Catholic Church. They remained in Baltimore, where they founded Jonah House, a community inspired by the pacifist Catholic Worker movement, and raised three children.

At gas stations and grocery stores, Frida Berrigan said, men would approach her father to thank him for what he’d done. Others told him he had inspired them to become radicals themselves.

“That’s how I learned the story of Catonsville,” said Berrigan, a 44-year-old peace activist and writer living in Connecticut. Still, she said, seeing the official, state-san-

ctioned marker “was surprisingly moving.”

Philip Berrigan died in 2002. Liz McAlister is being held at a detention center in Georgia after a protest last month at the Kings Bay nuclear submarine base. McAlister and six other members of the anti-nuclear-weapon Plowshares movement face charges of trespassing and defacing government property.

Frida Berrigan said the fearlessness and teamwork of the Catonsville Nine have informed her own activism. In 2005 and 2015, she and others traveled to Cuba in defiance of U.S. law, to protest the detention of terror suspects at the U.S. Naval base at Guantanamo Bay.

“We certainly felt like we were going in the spirit of Catonsville,” she said. “If you’re gonna be in a church, you’re gonna be about justice.” — Deborah Holly

The example of the nine inspired a Baltimore group to coordinate a protest last

weekend. They burned military recruitment posters and an American flag.

“We were commemorating a militant, brave act,” said Miranda Bachman, a senior at Johns Hopkins and a member of Youth Against War and Racism. The group has protested CIA recruiting events at Hopkins.

George Mische, one of the Catonsville Nine, speaks of the student walkouts and demonstrations that have spread since the February shootings at Marjory Stoneman Douglas High School in Parkland, Florida. The year 1968, he says, had much in common with 2018.

“It was a great time to see the young in the country try to waken the conscience of America,” he said. “And that’s exactly what’s happening now.”

Filmmaker Joe Tropea’s fascination with the nine began in 2006, when he began doing research that later turned into a documentary he co-directed called “Hit and Stay,” about the group and

the efforts it inspired. After Catonsville, dozens of groups nationwide raided draft offices, including in Silver Spring and Washington.

One group that called itself Women Against Daddy Warbucks shredded draft records and threw them in the air in downtown New York as if it was confetti.

President Richard Nixon ended the draft in 1973. UMBC’s Taylor gives credit to the activists.

“Because of the actions of these individuals, you’re not thinking: ‘Is my number going to get called?’” he said.

Philip Berrigan, a white priest born in Minnesota, arrived at the predominantly African-American St. Peter Claver’s in the 1960s. As parish priest, he celebrated funerals for local men who had died in Vietnam.

He also worked with Catholic activists to oppose a war that he believed was unjust and illegal — and that affected blacks and poor people disproportionately.

Brendan Walsh, a former seminarian who worked with Berrigan at St. Peter Claver’s, summed up the argument: “The rich send their kids to college, the poor send their kids to Vietnam.” Former U.S. attorney: conviction, courage and dishonor among ‘Catonsville Nine’

Walsh drove the parish van to Catonsville. He later founded Viva House, a soup kitchen in the Union Square neighborhood of Baltimore.

The road to Catonsville began in Baltimore. In October 1967, Berrigan and three other people broke into the Customs House, where draft records were stored, and poured on them a mixture of animal blood, and their own.

During the trial for that action — they were called the Baltimore Four — they learned that the government kept only single copies of the 1A files. If they were destroyed, they could not be replaced.

George Mische had an idea: “We’ll burn the goddamn things,” he told his wife, Helene.

Over beers in the basement of the Misches' house on S Street in Washington, they mixed Ivory soap flakes and gasoline to make napalm.

"I thought that was a fabulous idea," said Marjorie Melville. She and Mische are the only two members of the Catonsville Nine who are still alive.

"They had a Green Beret manual," she said. "It showed how to mix your own."

The Nine were methodical. While antiwar protesters of the 1960s were dismissed as "longhairs" and hippies, the Catonsville Nine wanted to present an image that wouldn't be written off so easily. They were all clean-cut. Philip Berrigan had served as an infantry officer in World War II. Both Berrigans wore their priests' collars to the Knights of Columbus hall.

"We figured the media would really be more apt to take a look at this if we weren't in the same mold of the protesters of the campus world," Mische said.

Catonsville was chosen as a location both for its accessibility — other draft offices were protected by armed guards — and its symbolism. The Knights of Columbus, a Catholic fraternal organization, owned the building. To the protesters, it was vital to show that not all Catholics agreed with the war.

May 17, 1968, was, a witness later said, "a typical Catonsville, Maryland beautiful spring day."

The Knights of Columbus building had a creaky front door. But Phyllis Brandt, a clerk in the draft office, said neither she nor her coworkers heard the protesters enter. When she looked up, she saw a priest in the doorway, holding a wire trash can.

"It was shocking that it was priests," remembered Brandt, now 87. "You expect a lot more from people."

Marjorie Melville

Margarita Melville, a member of the Catonsville Nine, stands next to a state sign unveiled Saturday to recognize the activists' 1968 protest. The nine stormed a local

draft office, stole draft records and burned them. They were convicted and sentenced to federal prison. (Kim Hairston / Baltimore Sun)

After burning the files, the protesters said the Our Father and waited to be arrested. A WBAL-TV reporter caught the event on film, later confiscated by the FBI. Willa Bickam, who is married to Walsh, hand-delivered press releases to the local newspapers.

"We believe some property has no right to exist," they said in a statement.

Many disapproved. The widely circulated image of priests burning draft records in a parking lot in Catonsville astounded Americans in what had already been a tumultuous year. A month earlier, the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. was shot dead in Memphis. Baltimore and other major cities erupted in riots.

"It was a very controversial act," Taylor said. "I don't think the majority of people in Catonsville wanted to be on the news" for such a reason.

All of the nine were found guilty and sentenced to federal prison. Several, including the Berrigans, went underground rather than surrender and begin their sentences.

All except David Darst eventually served at least some time.

One such person was Wilbur Baldwin. Baldwin landed at Omaha Beach during the D-Day invasion and helped liberate the concentration camp at Dachau.

Baldwin, now 95, sat at the bar of the Knights of Columbus hall one recent afternoon. To him, he said, the antiwar protesters were “longhairs and whatever else.”

But to others, particularly members of the antiwar movement, the Catonsville Nine were heroes. Their trial at the federal courthouse in Baltimore that fall drew some 1,600 people to Baltimore, and grew into an extension of the original protest. Many marched in support from Wyman Park to the courthouse.

Others heckled. “Why don’t you get a haircut?” a man shouted from a car, according to coverage in The Baltimore Sun.

Dorothy Day, the co-founder of the Catholic Worker movement, stayed with Walsh and Bickham at Viva House. Brandt attended the trial, too — to testify against the nine.

“It was so ridiculous,” she said. “It was all publicity. I think that’s all they wanted.” Jesuit priest among Catonsville Nine remembered for inspiring anti-war activism

The Rev. Ray Bomberger, now pastor of St. Peter Claver’s, did not know Philip Berrigan well, but says he made an impression.

“He wasn’t out for fame and fortune,” he said. Though the draft card burning might have looked drastic, he said, “Some drastic action was kind of needed to wake people up to what was going on.”

All of the nine were found guilty and sentenced to federal prison. Several, including the Berrigans, went underground rather than surrender and begin their sentences. All except David Darst eventually served at least some time. Darst, a Christian brother, was killed in a car accident shortly after the trial.

One of the nine, Tom Lewis, who was also part of the Baltimore Four, created an extensive body of artwork about his time incarcerated.

His paintings will be on view at the Maryland Historical Society.

Joe Tropea, who curated the exhibition, hopes that learning about the nine will motivate people today “to think about how to get creative” in their protests.

“You can’t be complacent and sit on the sidelines,” he said.

Lewis’ was not the only art created by the nine. “The Trial of the Catonsville Nine,” a play written by Daniel Berrigan, is to be performed through the end of May by the Salem Players in Catonsville.

Marc Gopin, director of the Center for Conflict Resolution at George Mason University, praised the nine.

“We need more people willing to stand up against crimes of injustice against the poor,” he said. “It is time for millions to follow the way of nonviolent resistance.”

And, increasingly, Americans are taking to the streets.

“We’re just in another period like this,” said Holly, the longtime St. Peter Claver’s parishioner. She says the student-led protests against gun violence in schools remind her of the activism in the ’60s:

“It’s a wonderful thing to behold.”

As they look back with the hindsight of half a century, some of the participants wonder about the legacy of the Catonsville Nine.

The Vietnam War is over, and the two nations are now friends. But the U.S. military presence in the world has only spread.

“Nothing really has changed militarily, except we don’t see Americans dying,” Walsh said. In his neighborhood, poverty and drug addiction are increasing.

“Militarization of the police is Vietnam come home,” he said.

Melville, who now lives in Mexico, returned to Catonsville this month to speak at a symposium at UMBC.

“A lot of the things that we were arguing for are still going on,” she said. “So we say, ‘Hmm. Did it do any good?’ ”

Over the years, participants sometimes heard from men who said their actions had prevented them from being sent to war.

“There were quite a few guys who didn’t have to go to Vietnam,” Melville said. “I think we might have saved a few lives there.”

Mische remembered later eating with Philip Berrigan at a restaurant on St. Paul Street in Baltimore. When they rose to pay the bill, a man approached — to thank them for what they’d done.

“You got my file,” he said.

because we have lived through many years in the United States and observed what happens,
we know that the good citizen upon hearing about a bunch of blue
backpacks found on a black bench in Bemidji in a particular formation,
must first think CIA, FBI, NSA, the police,
and will not salute the fighter jets overhead
or commit yet another knee-jerk reciting of the anthem or pledge of allegiance.
“Not before I get some answers.”
... Because ... this is important stuff.



the **PENN** **INDEX**



G U L A G A M E R I G O

THEY ARE COMMITTED TO THE BIT ...

Those who work so hard every day, Manic Mondays, Taco Tuesdays, Finally Friday, to control
us and our world.

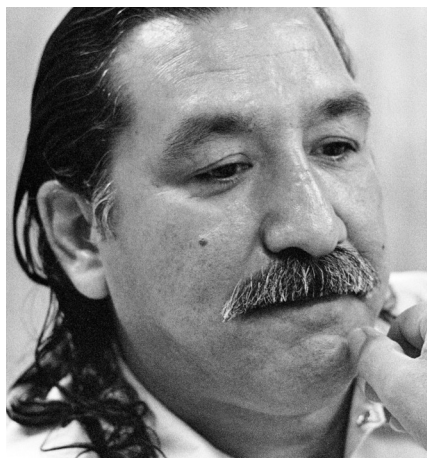
They employ reporters, novelists, weather men, weather girls, copy boys, and on down the line,
down Broadway all the way to Hollywood ... and so it goes as the saying goes, which was as
likely concocted at Langley as was good to go and not that there's anything wrong with it. Just
sayin'. They control the culture.

And anyone who significantly gets in the way will not stand in the middle of that eight-lane
freeway for long, will be called a criminal and criminalized by experts.

And sometimes they create the criminale as well.

Just sayin'.

COINTELPRO, Patriot Act, Homeland Security, if the patsy does not die during the operation



LEONARD PELTIER

89637-132

USP Coleman, U.S. Penitentiary, POB 1033,
Coleman, Florida 33521

... the street ... the backstory must be created and maintained and expanded upon and life goes on, sometimes behind bars or glass or concrete, razor wire.

... In the series by James Corbett, *Requiem For the Suicided*, it features the death of Oklahoma City police officer Terry Yeakey.

IT WAS RULED A SUICIDE, but it was murder, murder by federal agents because Yeakey knew for certain that the Oklahoma City bombing did not happen as we had been told.

That is our real history and it is hidden from us. And we are instead handed on our first day in school this false history. "Here, sit down and read this."

Not only the Oklahoma City bombing but the Waco murders, burning people alive, the JFK, RFK and MLK murders.

The false flag hoax ... something new, relatively new ... perhaps ...

THE EVENTS OF SANDY HOOK, the Boston Marathon, the Aurora theater, Orlando, LAX, Paris, Brussels, London, Chattanooga, the deaths of Michael Hastings, Mary Pinchot Meyer, Gary Webb, dozens more that have been false-reported by outlaw enforcement agencies and news media.

It's the American-Russian novel and we are living inside it and all we need is more vodka.

Paul Ciancia was recently sentenced to life in prison for the Los Angeles International Airport



shooting of three years ago, even though that was a hoax, false flag event. Look at the Youtube coverage and watch the dummy, literal dummy, get wheeled out as if a real injured person.

ISN'T IT INTERESTING? All this.

We seem to be collecting quite a few people in prison for the ongoing story of these hoax events.

They must carry on the story as if it were real.

... Zacarais Moussaoui, the so-called 20th hijacker, in Florence, Colorado supermax federal prison, Terry Nichols from the Oklahoma City U.S. government bombing, James Holmes, the so-called Aurora Theater shooter, the Tucson shooter, the Chatanooga shooter ... Dzhokhar Tsarnaev, the man who did not bomb the Boston Marathon... all of the ones who don't get killed or don't die the way they are supposed to.

You have to try these people, send them to prison and keep them there the rest of their lives. That is a lot of work.

They are committed to the bit.

Like a kid who says his dog ate his homework ... they must lie and carry through, no going back.

THINK OF HOW LONG the lie of the JFK murder has gone on, tirelessly, endlessly.

They have unlimited resources,

spin, control over the patsies. You cannot imagine the pressure they can put to bear on you. Cannot imagine.

There are still many members of the Black Panther Party in prison, since the 1960s ... we only learned about COINTELPRO because of the Media, Pennsylvania burglary by intrepid peace activists.

THE FBI OVER THE YEARS has worked to undermine anything we ever put together that resembles a people's movement, The Socialists, The Wobblies ... peace movement, with Manson, the American Indian Movement, The Occupy Movement ... Standing Rock ... these people, the FBI, CIA ... are committed ... if it's hard to imagine the U.S. being this way, just imagine the KGB, Russia, the American Russian novel all we need is more vodka thing ... you can imagine life in Russia being like that at least at one time, right?

Well, then it's definitely possible.

It's just that you don't know any Russian people.

YOU DID NOT GO TO Russian grade school. You didn't grow up on Russian sitcoms and Russian late night TV with Russian comedians.

You are here and you can't believe it is here.

It is. It just is.

It definitely is.

... And now ... we are pretty much caught up ... wait, did you hear just now "on the news"?



TERRY NICHOLS
Federal Supermax
Penitentiary
Florence, Colorado



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FCI Milan
P.O. Box 1000
Milan, Michigan 48160



JOHN WALKER LINDH
45426-083
FCI Terre Haute, Indiana



ZACARAIS MOUSSAOUI
Federal Supermax
Penitentiary
Florence, Colorado



DAVID GILBERT
Wende Correctional
Facility
Alden, New York



JAMES HOLMES
United states
Penitentiary
Allenwood, Pennsylvania



UMAR FAROUK ABDULMUTALLAB
Supermax Federal
Penitentiary
Florence, Colorado



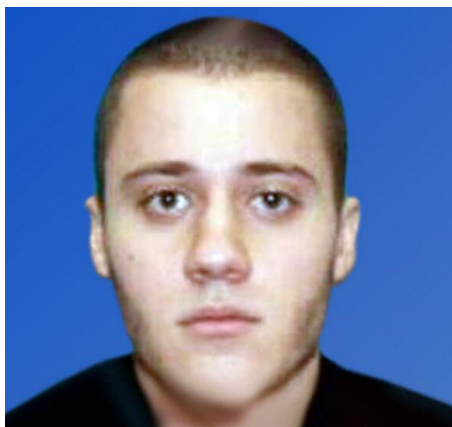
DAVID RICE,
MONDO WE LANGA
Died in Lincoln, Nebr.
Penitentiary
March 11, 2016



JARED LEE LOUGHNER
Federal Medical Center
Rochester, Minnesota



ED POINDEXTER
Nebraska State
Penitentiary
Lincoln, Nebr.



PAUL CIANCIA
Federal Medical Center
Devens
Ayer, Massachusetts



DR. AAFIA SIDDIQUI
Federal Medical Center
Carswell
Fort Worth, Texas



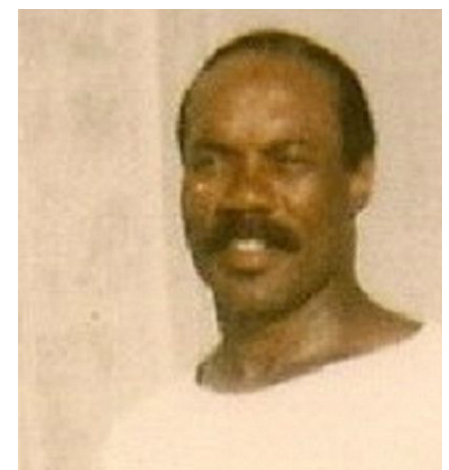
JARED CHASE
Pontiac Correctional
Center
Pontiac, Illinois



RICHARD REID
Federal Supermax
Penitentiary
Florence, Colorado



RED FAWN FALLIS
In federal custody, half-
way house, "undisclosed
location," North Dakota,
awaiting trial Jan. 29



ROMAINE "CHIP" FITZGERALD
#b-27527 CSP-LAC
P.O. Box 4490 B-4-150
Lancaster, California
93539



HAWO HASSAN
Hazelton, FCI
Bruceton mills, WV
AMINA ALI
Waseca, Minn.
FCI



**IMMIGRANTS IMPRISONED
IN DETENTION CENTERS**



DEBBIE SIMS AFRICA
006307
SCI Cambridge Springs
451 Fullerton Ave.
Cambridge Springs, PA
16403-1238



JOSEPH BUDDENBERG
FCI Coleman LOw
P.O. Box 1031
Coleman, Florida 33521



JAMIL ABDULLAH AL-AMIN,
formerly **H. RAP BROWN,**
United States Penitentiary
Tuscon, Arizona



MARIUS MASON
04672-061
FMC Carswell
P.O. Box 27137
Fort Worth, Texas 76127



**GUANTANAMO
INMATES**



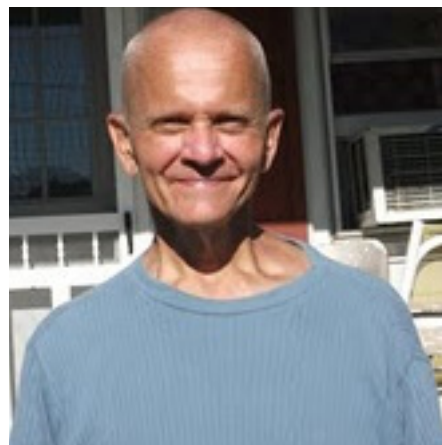
BILL DUNNE
#10916-086 Victorville
Medium I
P.O. Box 3725
Adelanto, California 92301



BYRON SHANE "OSO BLANCO"
CHUBBUCK
 07909051
 United States Penitentiary
 Victorville, California



RAFIL DHAFIR
 FMC Devens Unit GB,
 Federal Medical Center,
 P.O. Box 879, Ayer, MA



NORMAN EDGAR LOWRY JR.
 SCI Dallas,
 1000 Follies Rd.,
 Dallas, PA
 18612



REVEREND JOY POWELL
 Bedford Hills
 Correctional Facility
 P.O. Box 1000
 Bedford Hills, NY



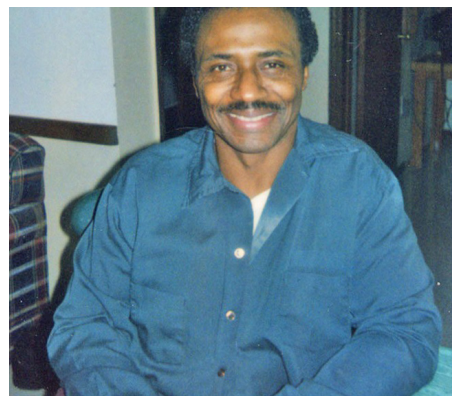
FAISAL SHAHZAD
 Federal Supermax
 Penitentiary
 Florence, Colorado



ANA BELEN MONTES
 Federal Medical Center,
 Carswell, within the U.S.A
 Navy military base,
 Fort Worth, Texas



THOMAS MANNING
 United States
 Penitentiary
 Hazelton
 Bruceton Mills, WV 26525



HERMAN BELL
 Five Points
 Correctional Facility
 Romulus, New York
 14541

*For
More
Information ...*



DAVE MCGOWAN'S
book
"PROGRAMMED TO KILL,"
asks the question, why did we
have all these serial killers
decades ago,
and now they have gone away,
giving way to the "terrorist"
phenomenon?



The Nuclear Resister
FELICE & JACK COHEN-JOPPA
nukeresister.org

The Nuclear Resister networks the anti-nuclear and anti-war resistance movement while acting as a clearinghouse for information about contemporary nonviolent resistance to war and the nuclear threat. Our emphasis is on support for the women and men jailed for these actions. This blog is the online companion to the quarterly Nuclear Resister newsletter, a more comprehensive chronicle.

We believe that in any significant movement for social change, many committed individuals are imprisoned. Behind bars, they are physically isolated from their supporters and their own resistance activity is limited. Broader awareness of their actions and support for the imprisoned activist are essential to the movement for a peaceful, nuclear-free future.

Alliance for Global Justice
A little bit people's thinktank, a whole lot of organizing

<https://afgj.org/politicalprisonersusa>

Political Prisoners in the USA

This is a list of individuals who are currently incarcerated in the U.S., are targets because of their actions threatening US imperial power, and who were imprisoned for their political activity. AfGJ considers them political prisoners and "Prisoners of Empire".

JACK ABBOTT:

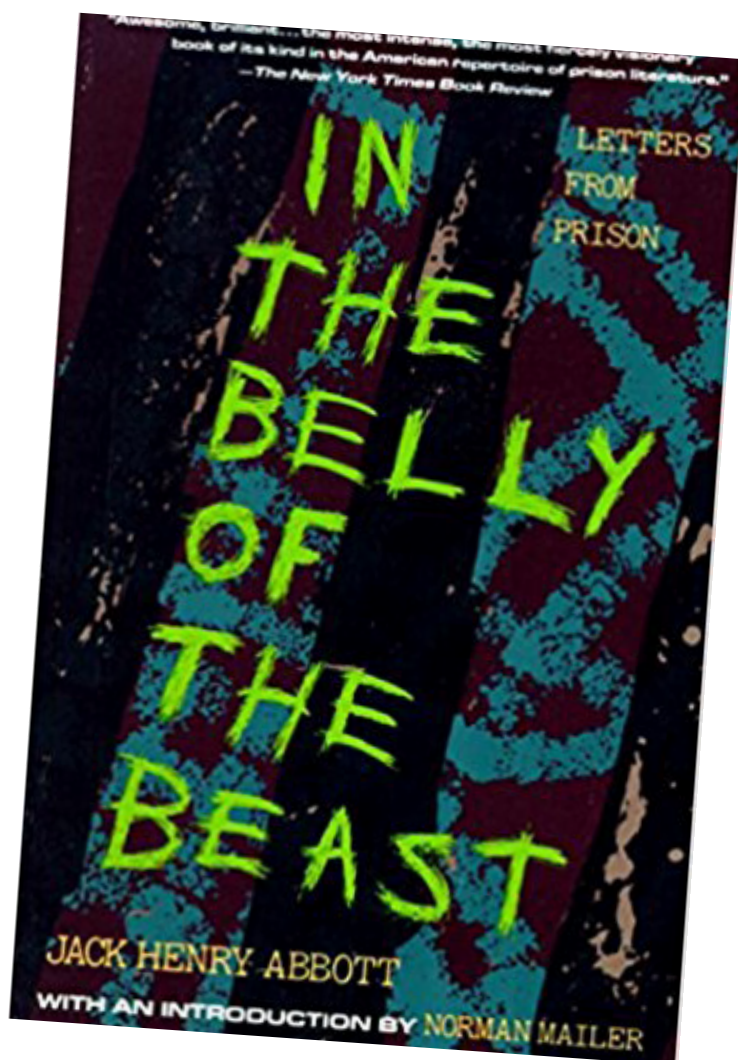
Belly of the Beast

I've wanted somehow to convey to you the sensations — the atmospheric pressure, you might say — of what it is to be seriously a long-term prisoner in an American prison.

That sentence does not adequately say what I mean. I've wanted to convey to you what it means to be in prison after a childhood spent in penal institutions.

To be in prison so long, it's difficult to remember exactly what you did to get there. So long, your fantasies of the free world are no longer easily distinguishable from what you "know" the free world is really like. So long, that being free is exactly identical to a free man's dreams of heaven. To die and go to the free world. ...

So we can all hold up like good soldiers and harden ourselves in prison. But if you do that for too long, you lose yourself.



Because there is something helpless and weak and innocent — something like an infant — deep inside us all that really suffers in ways we would never permit and insect to suffer.

... How would you like to be forced all the days of your life to sit beside a stinking, stupid wino every morning at breakfast?

Or some loud fool in his infinite ignorance to be at any moment able to say "Gimme a cigarette, man!" And I just look into his

sleazy eyes and want to kill his ass there in front of God and everyone.

Imagine a thousand more such daily intrusions in your life, every hour and minute of every day, and you can grasp the source of [my] paranoia, this anger that could

Abbott was released from prison in June 1981. He committed a murder in July 1981 and was returned to prison.

On Feb. 10, 2002 he died of an apparent suicide in Wende Correctional Facility, Alden, New York at the age of 58.



"I AM A PATRIOT"

And the river opens for the righteous [5x]
Someday

I was walking with my brother
And he wondered what's on my mind
I said what I believe in my soul
Ain't what I see with my eyes
And we can't turn our backs this time

I am a patriot
And I love my county
Because my country is all I know
I want to be with my family
The people who understand me
I've got nowhere else to go

And the river opens for the righteous
And the river opens for the righteous
And the river opens for the righteous
Someday

And I was talking with my sister
She looked so fine
I said, "Baby, what's on your mind?"
She said, "I want to run like the lion
Released from the cages
Released from the rages
Burning in my heart tonight"

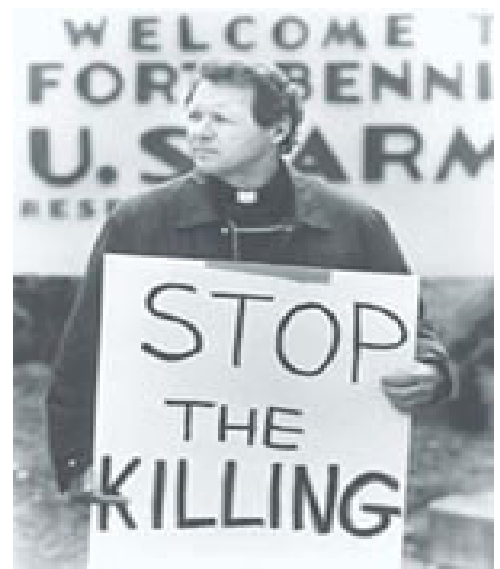
And I ain't no communist
And I ain't no capitalist
And I ain't no socialist
And I ain't no imperialist
And I ain't no democrat
And I ain't no republican
I only know one party
And it is freedom

I am, I am, I am
I am a patriot
And I love my country
Because my county is all I know

And the river opens for the righteous
And the river opens for the righteous
And the river opens for the righteous
Someday

And the river opens for the righteous...

— STEVEN VAN ZANDT



“No one in this world, so far as I know ... has ever lost money by underestimating the intelligence of the great masses of the plain people. Nor has anyone ever lost public office thereby. The mistake that is made always runs the other way. Because the plain people are able to speak and understand, and even, in many cases, to read and write, it is assumed that they have ideas in their heads, and an appetite for more. The assumption is a folly. They dislike ideas, for ideas make them uncomfortable.

— H.L. Mencken



“The only kinds of fights worth fighting are those you are going to lose, because somebody has to fight them and lose and lose and lose until someday, somebody who believes as you do wins. In order for somebody to win an important, major fight 100 years hence, a lot of other people have got to be willing — for the sheer fun and joy of it — to go right ahead and fight, knowing you’re going to lose. You mustn’t feel like a martyr. You’ve got to enjoy it.

— I.F. Stone

“There is a willful desire on the part of those in positions of authority to keep the masses down, to involve us in perpetual wars, and to deny the great majority of Americans true liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Until the Internet came along, Americans had to rely on the television networks, daily newspapers, and large circulation magazines for their information. Now that there are finally true alternative sources available on the web, the dishonest nature of the mainstream media is brutally apparent. It’s become almost comical to watch these relics from a bygone era continue to babble on about an absurdly restricted selection of topics, to control the tenor of debate, and transparently attempt to manipulate the public, as they were so successful in the past...

— Donald Jeffries



The News From Moon Rock Lake

As read by CHUCK GREGORY to close each episode
of The New American Dream Radio Show ...

“Well, it’s been another long week in Moon Rock Lake,
Ohio, my hometown, at the end of the empire.”

WELL, IT'S BEEN ANOTHER LONG WEEK IN MOON ROCK LAKE, OHIO, MY HOMETOWN.

The local newspaper editor is already fighting the rumor of the proposed construction of a new prison near town.

His father was also a newspaper man.

He despises the term embedded, and he thinks Tom Brokaw, Ben Bradley, Bob Woodward, Wolf Blitzer ... Dan Rather, Peter Jennings, probably Walter Cronkite as well, were all CIA.

"It Begins In The Heart," was one of the editor's most recent editorials about the need for "A New American Revolution."

He had said that if there were to be a revolution in America it would come from the center, from the heart, the land, the heartland.

It would be something to turn the thousands of church buildings into more than social halls, and it would happen here.

Because here some folks have it within them to know right from wrong.

Otherwise, what was he doing here?

You can't go about your delightful day letting other people scrounge in the dirt for scraps from your table, and then act all excited and surprised when they try to snatch a sliver of the pie from your kitchen window. That's what he said.

He hopes his writing will perhaps get him out of Mount Liberty. Somehow an editor in Sioux Falls or Worthington or Fremont will find him and invite him to a real newsroom.

Maybe that boss would let him do his job — the job of any good newspaper reporter confronted with small-town hysteria over some stupid thing.

He would face it down with his Macintosh, like a sheriff in the street telling the lynch mob, "that'll be far enough, boys." Because he is the editor-in-chief, every goddamn morning the grass fire of

the day's worries surrounds Jackson Cornwall III threatening to devour him as he shoves through "The Wednesday Miracle" glass front door.

Actually, he wanted to write, not edit, but this was the job offered and they need the money.

The radio blared from the empty desk of the sports reporter.

"Hellooo Mount Liberty. This is KWML on your AM dial, bringing you the hits of the '70s, '80s and '90s, and your work-week weather forecast."

"What have you got for today?"

Cornwall asked Kurt, one of his two reporters.

"There's a supervisors meeting, the Pets Parade at the nursing home and somebody said something to Tori's cousin about a fire somewhere last night."

"Paula in?" Cornwall asked.

"Haven't seen her yet." "I'm going next door. We'll

have a meeting when I get back,” said Cornwall.

Jackson wants Kurt’s job, to just be a reporter. Everyone liked the stories Jackson wrote when he got the time. They told him so.

He wrote about school boards and war heroes and flower gardens and parades.

But what he really wanted were murders and robberies with strings of guts caked to the wallpaper.

At the big paper he’d shine, he’d write about important things, not like the story yesterday about how the wheelchair club petitioned the city council to put in ramped curbs downtown.

He needs to be a hero.

He fears he’s not a good enough person to just be normal.

He doubts they would let him be a hero in Mount Liberty. And what is there to be a hero about around here?

If he had a chance, he could be Super Writer.

To shove through the door just before deadline and punch out literature about the things he’d discovered that day. He would hang a cigarette out his mouth.

Jackson had read that Jimmy Breslin did it that way in New York.

Jackson wants to be able to write about the castaways, the forgotten ones around town, the way Breslin wrote about the murder victims and the regular guys who stumbled into the path of the oncoming establishment.

To the rescue comes the writer, with a telling detail about a Lucky Strike ash about to fall just as the rich guy is turned back.

Once Jackson turned out a good column about the grocery store checkout crew.

How, even though only in high school, they took their time to talk to the old ladies when they pushed their carts to their cars and how the old people liked that.

But there had been no guns.

Jackson believes in Mount Liberty because he walks past the Crispy Café each morning on his way to the office and then comes back as soon as he can to sit and relax and have his coffee.

He knows there is a certain spark in the café, beginning with the man hunched over the griddle, the born-again owner wearing the white, stained T-shirt with the inscription: The Cook Is On Fire.

Jackson looks inside the front window, past the red-checkered curtains and the stenciled inscription and the high school sports posters.

He sees Mayberry, Metzger’s Field, and Hoovertville, and he sees men drinking coffee from thick, snow-white cups with hands stained with real dirt that will never come off.

He sees grandma’s and grandpa’s holding on to each other over the table as if clinging to both sides of a raft in the middle of the sea.

He sees high school boys

and girls at the counter drinking pop that they don't even taste because they are so excited to be talking about whatever, and that will never-ever taste as sweet as right now, this moment, now, no, it's gone, save it, save it, save it, hmm, it's gone.

He sees the dawn sheep judging at the county fair and a winter's morning sunlight on the water tower and Jesus.

The bell atop the front door jingled like Rudolph as Jackson walked in.

Nine round metal stools at the counter face a Wells Blue Bunny calendar hanging from three swatches of duct tape on a ten-foot mirror.

The Crispy opens at 5 a.m. Through the day groups gather in the booths and around the ten tables, sipping coffee and rebuking anything they have heard on the radio or in the daily papers.

The 5:35 construction workers crouch silently in the middle of the room,

clutching life jacket mugs to keep them out of the day's chill for two more minutes.

The mid-morning business crowd displays themselves in the front two booths.

Later, the mid-afternoon retired men pull two tables together in the back by the restrooms to play Hearts and fart.

The checkout sits at the south end of the counter on a glass case filled with Baby Ruth bars, red and yellow suckers, and year-old Junior Mints.

An open matchbox of mint toothpicks cozies up next to the register like an old hound.

Waitress Shandra Shoeman wears her hair short.

It used to be in a beehive, before that a bun.

The uniform she has on has been left in the wash with a red towel, and she's just going to have to wear it now.

With the grace of a figure skater she steps around

canes, crackers, and pacifiers, sliding over the white and black tile between her tables.

She works Monday through Saturday, five to two. The owner and his wife cook breakfast, lunch and supper, and help with the tables and register. Each summer a different class holds its reunion in the Crispy, which used to be the Carousel, until it burned, and the born-again cook bought it from his old boss and held a contest to re-name it, let everyone vote between Crispy and Phoenix.

During the '40s, '50s, '60s, '70s the place was the high school hangout, before McDonald's, Dairy Queen and Taco John's sprang up along the highway.

Shandra rushes across a floor gouged with black boot scuff marks, maybe some still there from 1932 when the farmers crowded inside before they stormed the Ace County Courthouse to stop the forced sale of Garner Warner's farm.

Out in the grove behind the old Lutheran cemetery they

had the noose pulled tight around the neck of the grizzled judge who would not agree to stop foreclosing on farms when the National Guard arrived with bayonets drawn.

Today, Jackson Cromwell III, the editor, needs to make a list of stories for this week's issue, remember to go to the managers meeting at noon, and make it to one of his daughter's basketball games before the season ends.

He sat down in his customary front window booth and prepared for the solitary comfort of eating. Food could not be enjoyed any other way.

Taped to his office desk he kept a permanent To-Do List: café, meditate, run.

He did not meditate or run, but if he kept the pressure on, some day he might. Jackson looks out the window to think and nods and waves to the State Farm agent because he has to.

He looks back down at his notes.

Having lived in this area most of his life, Jackson knows that all around here

for miles ... handmade signs and boards rented from U-Haul dot the landscape: Are You A Slave To Alcohol? If Your Bible Is In Good Shape, You Probably Aren't, God Bless America, We Support Our Troops.

But he is also aware that pockets of cynical populists also inhabit the back-country.

And if he never gets to the big paper, maybe they will save him, pull his spirit out of the blue haze of the television glow into the light.

These, they do not put messages on their lawns.

They send joke suggestions to Garrison Keillor and review new fiction for The New Yorker.

Their great-grandfathers loved Eugene Debs and Robert La Follette and learned to despise Woodrow Wilson. Their great-grandmothers admired Dorothy Day and Jeannette Rankin.

And they learned at their knees about a day when life was hands-on, when people read and cared about what was happening, and followed the deeds of nation-

al leaders as if they were sitting at the weekly sales barn auction or reading the minutes of the local school board meeting or co-op association.

They go to church meetings and school plays realizing they enter and exit always slightly out of step with their neighbors.

At election time they enter the middle school gym with seed corn caps in hand, write-in their wildest hopes, then go home to milk, leaving the radio on into the night.

They mow their lawns, scoop their walks — looking up every now and again at the sound of the city snowplow scraping — listening for the revolution.

... And that's the news from Moon Rock Lake ...

Where all the po-lice and soldiers are thugs, all the journalists and Democrats are cowards, and all the Homeland Security COINTELPRO lone gunmen ... are about average.

There are those who said that three-fourths of the American people believe that John Kennedy was killed by a conspiracy ... so what ... three-fourths of the American people also believe in miracles

... well, that's a very facile argument ... and it's a confusion ... they're confusing gullibility about miracles with the public's refusal to be gullible about the story that officials are handing down to them about how Kennedy was killed. ...

The expression of public concern about the nature of our government ... the angry criticism ... and there's a name for that ... and that is called democracy, and let's have more of it. — **MICHAEL PARENTI**

The U.S. seems to define anyone with thoughts of resistance as an enemy combatant. If this is the definition, then I for one, am an enemy combatant.

— **Arundhati Roy**

A Defense Department document, entitled the "Strategy for Homeland Defense and Civil Support," has set out a military strategy against terrorism that envisions an "active, layered defense" both inside and outside U.S. territory.

In the document, the Pentagon pledges to "transform U.S. military forces to execute homeland defense missions in the . . . U.S. homeland." The strategy calls for increased military reconnaissance and surveillance.

The Washington Post reported on February 15, 2006 that the National Counterterrorism Center's (NCTC) central repository holds the names of 325,000 terrorist suspects, a fourfold increase since fall of 2003.

A Pentagon official said the Counterintelligence Field Activity's TALON program has amassed files on antiwar protesters.

Shortly after Bush orchestrated 9/11, he issued "Military Order Number One", which empowered him to detain any non- citizen as an international terrorist or enemy combatant.

Today that order extends to U.S. citizens as well.

— **Libertyforlife.com, "Haliburton Confirms Concentration Camps Already Constructed"**

PALMER RAIDS. The Palmer Raids (1919–1920) involved mass arrests and deportation of radicals at the height of the post–World War I era red scare. Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer encouraged the raids in the hope that they would advance his presidential ambitions. Ultimately, the extra-constitutional nature of this action destroyed Palmer's political career. He was viewed not as a savior but rather a threat to the civil rights and liberties of all Americans. J. Edgar Hoover, the chief of the Justice Department's Radical (later General Intelligence) Division who actually organized the raids, went on to a forty-eight-year career as director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) (originally called the Bureau of Investigation).

In all, Hoover utilized 579 agents from the Bureau of Investigation and vigilantes from the recently disbanded American Protective League to orchestrate massive raids against

communists in twenty-three states. At least 4,000 and perhaps as many as 6,000 persons from thirty-three cities were arrested.

Among the abuses documented by the American Civil Liberties Union and such prominent attorneys as Zechariah Chafee Jr., Roscoe Pound, and Felix Frankfurter were abuses of due process, illegal search and seizure, and indiscriminate arrests, use of agents provocateurs, and torture.

— **Dictionary of American History**

It all happened so quickly. The Japanese on the West Coast of the United States had made lives for themselves in spite of discrimination, but on December 7, 1941, everything changed. To panicked people after the attack on Pearl Harbor, every Japanese could be a potential spy, ready and willing to assist in an invasion that was expected at any moment. Many political leaders, army officers, newspaper reporters, and ordinary people came to believe that everyone of Japanese ancestry, including American citizens born in the United States, needed to be removed from the West Coast.

In February 1942, Presi-

dent Franklin D. Roosevelt signed an executive order that moved nearly 120,000 Japanese and Japanese Americans into 10 isolated relocation centers in Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Idaho, Utah, and Wyoming. The temporary, tar paper-covered barracks, the guard towers, and most of the barbed-wire fences are gone now, but the people who spent years of their lives in the centers will never forget them.

— **The War Relocation Centers of World War II: When Fear Was Stronger Than Justice/Teaching with Historic Places Lesson Plans**

As news of the deaths emerged the following day, the camp quickly went into lockdown. The authorities ordered nearly all the reporters at Camp America to leave and those en route to turn back.

The commander at Guantánamo, Rear Admiral Harry Harris, then declared the deaths “suicides.” In an unusual move, he also used the announcement to attack the dead men. “I believe this was not an act of desperation,” he said, “but an act of asymmetrical warfare waged against us.” Reporters accepted the official account, and even lawyers

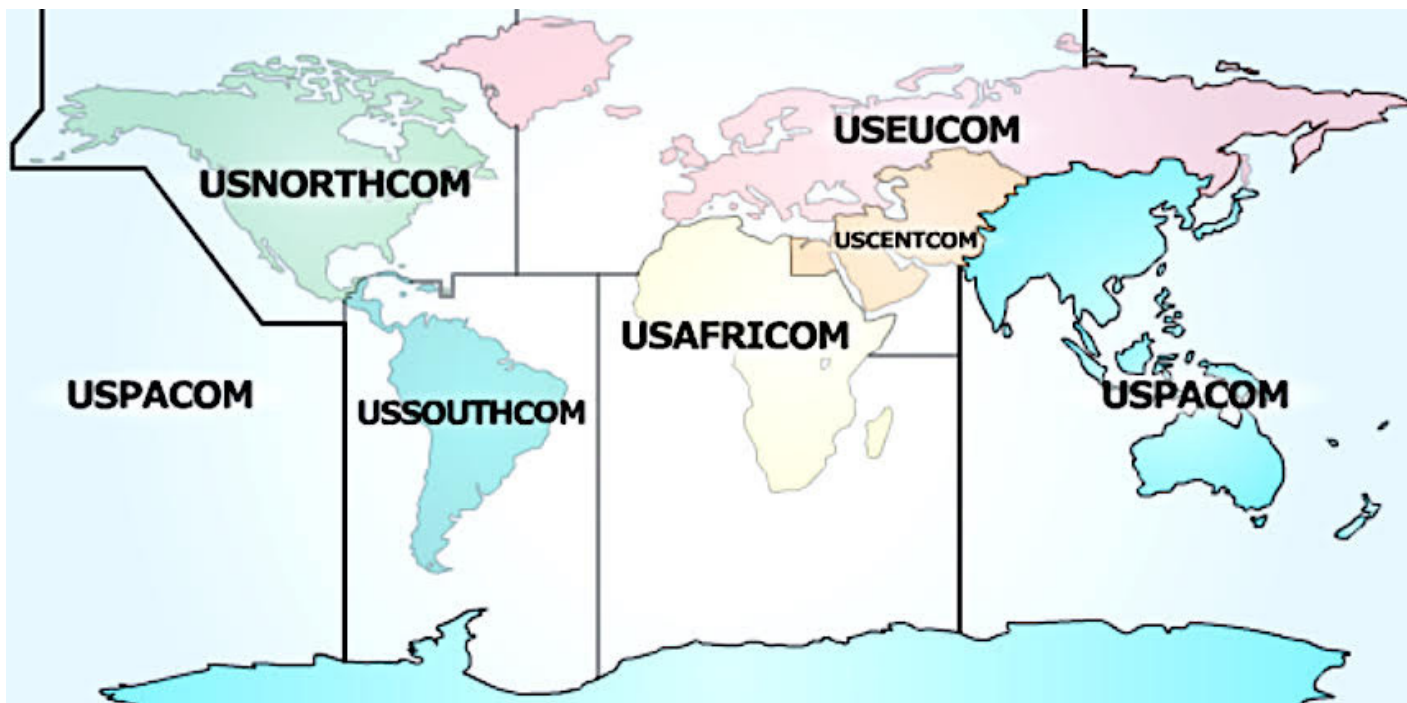
for the prisoners appeared to believe that they had killed themselves. Only the prisoners’ families in Saudi Arabia and Yemen rejected the notion.

— **“The Guantanamo ‘Suicides,’ A Camp Delta Sergeant Blows the Whistle,”** by Scott Horton, *Harpers Magazine*, Jan. 18, 2010

... And whenever I drive through my little village, past the baseball field where I played Little League a third of a century ago, past the town’s general store and post office, its U.S. flag, the feed store, the two dozen houses, past the kids playing catch, swinging, shooting baskets, I think, “If they only knew.”

And then I recognize that even if they knew, most would find a way to ignore it internally ... it goes into the non-thinking part of the brain. Pets and satellite dishes, barbecues and beer, people mowing their lawns or tending their home grounds, resting on front porches, catching up on gossip ...

— **Christopher Noel, “Impossible Visits”**



Be Afraid Be Very Afraid

by John Rachel

Alarm, fear, panic, hysteria, dread are loose in Washington DC. Here are sample headlines which sum up why our lawmakers have emptied the shelves of smelling salts in the local apothecaries:

COMMISSION: U.S. COULD LOSE WARS WITH RUSSIA, CHINA

U.S. could potentially lose a war against China or Russia as military edge has eroded, study says

U.S. 'COULD LOSE' ITS NEXT WAR: REPORT SHOWS MILITARY

WOULD 'STRUGGLE TO WIN' AGAINST RUSSIA AND CHINA

U.S. military might "struggle to win, or perhaps lose" war with China or Russia, report says

... Our "official" defense budget for 2019 is \$716 billion — \$686 billion earmarked for the Department

of Defense. That's four times the defense budget of China, ten times the defense budget of Russia.

AND WE CAN'T WIN A WAR WITH THESE TWO BACKWARD, UPSTART NATIONS?

What's the explanation? We've got the best-equipped, most powerful military money can buy. We've got the largest navy, the most submarines, the largest air force, the most



tanks and artillery. We have over 800 bases around the world. And we can't win a war against Russia or China?

What's going on?
Glad you asked.

It seems that the peddlers of this paranoiac prattle, aka pitchmen for the MIC and all who profit from promoting war, left out two words.

What two words?

The two words are ... (drumroll) ... 'of aggression'.

That's right we can't win a war OF AGGRESSION against China or Russia.

What's left out of the sales pitch for more astronomical increases in our defense spending is some simple straightforward talk, which would undercut the whole argument for more military might.

You see, neither China or Russia can win a war of aggression against the U.S. or Europe either. Somehow that didn't get mentioned. So the truth is, right now we are at parity with these countries. We can't win

attacking them. They can't win attacking us.

I would think this would be a cause for celebration. But that's just me ... and maybe 300 million other sane people in this country.

The difference is that neither China or Russia are trying to build some colossal offensive war machine. The major thrust of the defense spending for both of those countries is to DEFEND AGAINST a war of aggression. That's where they put their money. And it takes a lot less money to defend a homeland, than



to prepare to attack another country. Or to police an empire that stretches across the entire planet. A lot less!

That's not to say that Russia and China don't have offensive weapons. They do. But they deploy those weapons in a defensive posture. There are two ways to defend a country. Either you go head-to-head with an invading force,

which would not just include soldiers, tanks, artillery, but also anti-ballistic missile systems, electronic warfare (incapacitating the high-tech weaponry of the attacking force), whatever mechanisms, some very destructive and lethal, are needed to keep the invaders at bay.

The other major defensive category is the ability to

inflict so much damage on the aggressor nation, its aggression results in "unacceptable losses". That can be personnel, military assets, but it can also be non-military assets.

For example, taking down the aggressor nation's power grid, internet, communications, even their satellites, all of which compromise the aggressor na-

If we keep pushing for war, as they say, be careful
what you wish for. Because neither Russia or China
will back down. The risks of a major confrontation
with either going nuclear are very high.

tion's capacity to continue waging a war fall into this category.

Creating weaponry for those two purposes, that is, to defeat an invading military force or to discourage an aggressive attack, is predominantly what Russia's and China's military R&D and asset deployment has excelled at. This type of weaponry is much less expensive. Which explains in very simple terms why they can have such effective militaries at a fraction of the cost.

The handwringing, cold sweats, hyperventilation, allegedly caused by our WAR WINNING GAP — remember the missile gap of the '70s and '80s — are symptoms of the insanity which has infected both major political parties, destroyed any perspective and common sense, made

completely impossible any rational conversation about the role our military should play in the world, and especially voided any discussion of how much of our nation's resources should be diverted away from constructive social programs — including but not limited to quality universal education, investment in sustainable productive infrastructure, quality universal health care, and getting serious about addressing the climate crisis — to support the grand imperial project of world domination with even more military expansion.

Right now, no one can win a war of aggression. In all probability, considering the dismal record of our military since WWII, no matter how much the U.S. spends, it will NEVER BE ABLE TO WIN A WAR OF AGGRESSION. If we keep

pushing for war, as they say, be careful what you wish for. Because neither Russia or China will back down. The risks of a major confrontation with either going nuclear are very high.

Don't forget those two words: 'of aggression'. Because when the lunatics now in power talk about our diminishing military capacity, they are referring to our decreasing ability to mount an armada and take on Russia and China OVER THERE, not HERE — that is, winning a war in "their immediate sphere of influence".

If you have any doubts about what I'm saying, just check any map of foreign deployed military bases and track where the war games are taking place.

The Chinese Navy is not doing "freedom of navigation" exercises in the Caribbean or off the coast of New England or California. Russia and/or China are not conducting huge war games in Canada or Mexico. There are NO Chinese or Russian bases anywhere in our hemisphere. Moreover, while both Russia and China have conducted large-scale war games — important to note these are exercises in defending against large scale attacks from an aggressor — they on held in Russia and in China, not in bordering countries, and certainly not thousands of miles away in "our immediate sphere of influence".

Andrei Belousov, deputy head of the Department of Nonproliferation and Arms Control at the Russian Foreign Ministry, recently made this statement: "Linguistically, this difference is in just one word, both in Russian and in English; Russia is preparing for war, and the US is preparing a

We must relentlessly work toward removing the lunatics now in power in the Washington DC bubble — more resembling an insane asylum with each passing day — who apparently are preparing to launch such a war OF AGGRESSION against Russia, and another against China.

war....Yes, Russia is preparing for war, I have confirmed it. We are preparing to defend our homeland, our territorial integrity, our principles, our values, our people — we are preparing for such a war."

Let's hope they never have to fight such a war. We must relentlessly work toward removing the lunatics now in power in the Washington DC bubble — more resembling an insane asylum with each passing day — who apparently are preparing to launch such a war OF AGGRESSION against Russia, and another against China.

In summary, the military analysts are correct in saying, we can't win such a war now. But they can double, triple, quadruple the defense budget, and it will accomplish nothing. No amount of destructive weapons will ever produce a winner in such a conflict. An attack on either Russia or China could very well go nuclear, in which case there will be no winners. There will be no one around period to plant flags or declare victory.



Native Peace Activist John Boncore Found Dead

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 2013
NATIVE PEACE ACTIVIST JOHN
BONCORE FOUND DEAD

CHASE RESIDENT WHO TRIED TO
ARREST GEORGE BUSH, AND LED
THE 1972 ATTICA PRISON RIOT

POLITICAL ACTIVIST JOHN BON-
CORE, WHOSE NATIVE NAME WAS
SPLITTING THE SKY, WAS FOUND
DEAD NEAR HIS HOME IN CHASE,
NEAR SALMON ARM LAST WEEK.

BY MIKE YOUNDS, KAMLOOPS
DAILY NEWS, MARCH 19, 2013

His native name was Dacajeweiah, or Splitting the Sky, and it was a name that John Boncore took to heart through his lifetime of political activism.

Boncore, 61, was found dead last week on a path on the Adams Lake Indian Reserve near his home in Chase, near Salmon Arm. He is believed

to have fallen on cement steps and may have suffered a blow to the head.

Also known as John Hill, or Dac, Boncore will be remembered as a man who stood up for all that he saw as tyranny and injustice. He principally shouted from the ramparts for native peoples, and made headlines four years ago as the man who was charged after trying to make a citi-



zen's arrest of U.S. President George W. Bush on a visit to Calgary.

More recently, Boncore galvanized native resistance to the proposed Enbridge Northern Gateway pipeline in northern B.C. to the proposed Enbridge Northern Gateway pipeline.

"Believe it or not, a lot of people in Alberta are very concerned about the pipeline," said Larry McKillop, a Calgary friend. "John was a bit of a hero to us."

According to a biography written a decade ago by John Steinbach, Boncore's early life sowed the seeds of his activist spirit. He was born in New York City of Mohawk/Cree and Italian-American parents.

His father, a painter, and 11 other co-workers died in 1958 after they were sent into a storage tank at U.S. Rubber without respirators. The family was left destitute. Boncore and his five siblings were forcibly removed from their mother and sent into foster care.

Boncore found foster care degrading and oppressive, and was soon branded as incorrigible. He wound up living in the street, robbed a store in desperation and was sentenced to four years in prison on his first conviction.

At age 19 he landed in Attica Prison, notorious for brutality and overcrowding. There he became the leader of the bloodiest prison revolt in U.S. history in 1971 — 43 people were killed, with 29 inmates and 10 hostages shot during the retaking of the



In this Sept. 9, 1971 file photo, prison guard hostages and inmate gather in the exercise yard of Cellblock D, inside Attica State Prison in Attica, N.Y. Over five days in September 1971, inmates took control of the maximum-security prison in rural western New York before state troopers stormed the facility to end the takeover. (Buffalo Evening News/AP Photo)

prison by authorities. Bonocore was sentenced to another 20 years and narrowly escaped execution over the death of a prison guard, and survived several assassination attempts on the inside before being pardoned in 1979.

He continued his activism in the U.S., and was active in the anti-nuclear and American Indian movements in

the 1980s and '90s. In 1993, Bonocore was invited to a conference in Edmonton to speak about native American sovereignty. It was there that he met Cree woman Sandra Bruderer, whom he married.

Bonocore told his story in *The Autobiography of Splitting the Sky: From Attica to Gustafsen Lake*, which he wrote with Bruderer a few years ago.

Bonocore was also an actor in recent years, with roles in the TV series *Men In Trees* and *Da Vinci's City Hall*, and in films *The Last Rites of Ransom Pride* and *Deepwater*, shot in Clearwater in 2005.

Bonocore is survived by Bruderer, six children, and five grandchildren.