

The Postal Justice Project



In Dedication To The Victims



Postal Inspectors On The Rampage

THE POSTAL JUSTICE PROJECT

Nonlethal Weapons and the Postal Connection

They that have power to hurt and will do none,
That do not do the thing they most do show,
Who, moving others, are themselves as stone,
Unmoved, cold, and to temptation slow;
They rightly do inherit heaven's graces
And husband nature's riches from expense;
They are the lords and owners of their faces,
Others but stewards of their excellence.
The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,
Though to itself it only live or die;
But if that flower with base infection meet,
The basest weed outbraves his dignity:
For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds;
Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds.
-Shakespeare, Sonnet 94

This web-site is dedicated to all postal workers, past and present, who have been subjected to criminal harassment at the hands of the postal inspectors. Also, if you know of a friend or relative who has made complaints about their employer, the U.S. Postal Service, that you dismissed as crazy, this web-site is also for you. I would suggest that you print this web-site and give this friend or relative a copy, for what they have alleged is *not* crazy. Also, if you are an individual who has personal knowledge of the abuses described on this web-site, I urge you to "do the right thing" and join us in this valiant struggle for justice. At the end of this web-site, I will provide you with a list of addresses and FAX numbers where you should send your complaints, but I should warn you that the postal service is obstructing mail communications relating to this matter and I strongly suggest that you FAX your communications or find some alternate means of delivery.

First, a word about the postal inspectors and their tactics: the postal service has it's own police force, known as the postal inspectors or the inspection service. [The inspection service is a built-in intelligence agency of the U.S. Postal Service.] While their stated mission is to "safe-guard the mails", all too often, their activities are, decidedly, less noble. They are the "enforcers" and they

carry out the dirty work of the postal service. Their tactics are shiftless and reprehensible. When an employee is targeted for harassment, the postal inspectors entice and entrap, in wrongdoing, co-workers and friends who associate with the targeted employee, and threaten and coerce these others into participating in harassment activities against that employee, as the price they must pay to save their own necks. For example, an employee would be enticed into misconduct for which he could be fired; then the postal inspectors would threaten to have that employee fired, unless he participates in harassment activities against the targeted co-worker. And so the targeted employee finds himself besieged by an army of co-workers participating in harassment activities against him, while the postal inspectors sit back and watch their handiwork. These tactics of threats and coercion are not confined to the work-floor, but expand to include friends and associates of the targeted employee, outside of his employment. The use of threats and coercion by the postal inspectors is a matter that is well documented by my union, the American Postal Workers Union.

Then there is the matter of the *nature* of the harassment the targeted employee is subjected to: the postal service intentionally harasses the targeted employee in a bizarre manner so as to make his complaints unbelievable, and to portray him as mentally unbalanced. At times, the postal inspectors engage in elaborately staged "head-games", calculated to lead the targeted employee to come to mistaken, delusional conclusions. And so the besieged employee has a difficult time in differentiating between what is actual harassment, and what is just a bogus head-game. What the inspectors are most interested in, is to get the targeted employee to utter complaints that mimic the type of complaints made by a mentally ill person. This tactic is most frequently used when there is a need to discredit the targeted employee.

Now, I would like to describe the circumstances that precipitated this campaign of harassment against me. It was in early 1994 that I had discovered information that led me to believe that the U.S. Postal Service, in collusion with the Dept. of Labor, had been systematically defrauding job-injured employees out of their federal health insurance benefits. They were intentionally concealing any official record of their enrollment in FEHB, which would make them ineligible to continue their health insurance benefits, if they should go off the job, either through retirement or disability. I had written a letter to a mid-level official in the Department of Labor concerning my fraud allegations. The initial response to this letter was dead silence.....And then there followed a response, of a nature I did not anticipate: in the form of a vicious and protracted campaign of harassment, both on the job, and around my home.

Now, I will itemize the harassment activities I have been subjected to. Before reading this list of harassment activities, I would suggest that you get the book, "Virtual Government" by Alex Constantine, and read the chapter, "CIA Mind Control and the U.S. Postal Service". While there was no "mind-control" in my specific case (although there was an extensive amount of "psychological manipulation"), virtually everything else this author states in this chapter is reflected in the Journals posted on this site. I am not a big believer in conspiracies, and frankly I don't know what to make of this mind control business, yet this author is uncannily accurate in *all* of his assertions pertaining to the postal service. Just how he came by this information is, as yet, unclear to me.

The Harassment

- Veiled death threats and threats to burn down my house.
- The use of a device around my house that generates the smell of smoke, to reinforce their veiled threats to burn down my house.
- Bombarding my mail-box with pornographic materials, and solicitations to buy pornography (materials not requested by me and which I find to be offensive) for the purpose of besmirching my reputation.
- Bombarding the mail-box with militaristic, Rambo-style, gun catalogs (materials not requested by me and which I find to be offensive). Again for the purpose of disinformation, and the besmirchment of character.
- A persistent campaign of disinformation. Most notable being, initiating communications and affixing the signature of others to them, for the general purpose of obfuscating, discrediting, and defaming.
- Continuous, illegal wire-tap on my phone since 1994. The collaborators at work had openly taunted me about this, repeating verbatim, the specific content of my private phone conversations.
- Continuous ringing of my telephone and hanging up. Interference with and obstruction of my incoming phone calls.
- Threatening and coercing the neighbors on each side of me into participating in harassment activities against me around my home.
- Threatening and coercing a union steward I had filed a grievance with concerning this harassment, into destroying the papers concerning this grievance, and denying that any such grievance had been filed.
- The coworkers participating in the harassment activities at work spell out the word "CAT", 6 inches tall, on my letter-case, with white stickers. Come home from work to find all three of my cats vomiting and extremely ill. (My cats are left outdoors in the summer months when I am away at work). Two weeks later, I come home from work at 2:00am. to discover, tucked away in the far corner of my porch, a soiled, fast-food paper tray with cat-food in it.
- Besieged by an army of co-workers at work, participating in harassment activities against me, evidently having been threatened and coerced into these activities by the postal inspectors.
- Postal inspectors enter my locker and dispose of personal possessions; removing batteries from an open bulk-pack (used for my radio) and replacing them with dead ones.
- Interference with and obstruction of my mail communications. My mail is held at the local post-office, where it is pawed through by the postal inspectors. I have records of having mailed thirty certified letters, and on no occasion was the green reply card returned to me. The inspectors simply tear these up and dispose of them, preventing me from knowing if my letters ever reached their destination.
- The postal service assigns the most vicious, abusive supervisor in the building into our unit (replacing my old supervisor) at the commencement of harassment activities, who gleefully collaborates with the postal inspectors in harassment activities against me. Instead of weeding out bad supervisors, the postal service uses them as "weapons".
- A persistent habit of setting off strong chemical odors, both around my letter-case at work, and around my house, for the purpose of portraying me as delusional.

- Day after day, reporting to work to be told by my supervisor that my time-card is "lost", and that she will insert my time manually. On each occasion, my time-card is "found" a half hour later. Paychecks begin to reflect non-existent lateness's, my leave being used up to cover these fraudulent "lateness's". In effect, my time-card is withheld from me, this vicious supervisor then clocks me in late, and then takes away my leave to cover these bogus lateness's. Not only does this supervisor refuse to correct these "errors", she subjects me to a "disciplinary discussion" concerning my attendance (which encompasses absences and tardiness').
- Day after day, my letter-ledge being loaded with "head-game mail "i.e., mail tainted with strange, splotchy substances on it; mail salted with fiberglass particles intended to irritate the hands; mail laced with taunts and veiled threats. This mail is usually unfaced, unreadable (nixie) mail, whose general purpose is to play childish games. While these childish games left me unfazed, I was angered that the postal service would intentionally vandalize our customers mail just to satisfy selfish, childish whims. It is part of their arrogance that they enjoy an unchallenged monopoly over the mail, and can do as they wish. Again their calculated intent was to discredit and induce paranoia.
- Directing a resonating, humming device at the house each night when I get home from work (2:00am.). Ran from 10-17-94 thru 11-9-94 and resumed at a later date. Again, another childish game whose general purpose was to discredit and neutralize the fraud allegations.
- A persistent habit of isolating me from my co-workers; isolated seating harassment. Both supervisors running the unit intentionally keep the seats around me vacant so as to ostracize me from my co-workers.
- Driven to the point of nervous-breakdown due to harassment activities. Attempts to file claim for worker's compensation are obstructed by the postal inspectors: postal inspectors destroy and dispose of all of the green reply cards concerning this claim (mailed by certified letter), while the USPS adamantly denies the receipt of this claim. Eventually, forced to have a union rep. hand-deliver this claim to my supervisor. Of course, this entire effort proves quite futile: it is the Labor Department (OWCP) that rules on federal compensation claims, one of the named co-conspirators in my fraud allegations.
- Vandalism to my car.
- Repeatedly, setting off loud car alarms and sirens at the places I usually drive to, so as to "advertise" their incessant surveillance of me. Part and parcel of a general noise campaign.
- Being tail-gated to work, day after day, by a white car marked "POLICE" with U.S. Government license plates on it, driving in an aggressive manner, with it's brights on in the middle of the day. (Concerning entries that reference being "tail-gated" by aggressive drivers with their "brights on during the day", it should be noted that these entries were written prior to this new trend in automotive design, run with the lights on, both day and night. A trend, I might add, which I find to be silly and pointless. I suppose the fellows who sell headlights like it.)

I could go on and on; this abuse has gone on non-stop, ever since my fraud allegations back in early 1994, but now I will cut to those harassment activities of a more serious nature, that can only be characterized as criminal conduct. For this list you will definitely need to refer back to the chapter, "CIA Mind Control and the U.S. Postal Service" by Alex Constantine.

Criminal Harassment

- The use of toxic, chemical, and infectious materials as harassment weapons. I have lost count of the number of times they have made me ill by means of toxic, chemical, and infectious materials. They had even entered my house, while I was away at work, and tampered with food products in my refrigerator. Since there was no sign of forced entry, one can only infer that they entered the house with a key. This tactic serves two aims: it is a brutal and potent harassment weapon; it furthers the aim of portraying the "whistleblower" as mentally ill.
- The use of electronic weapons as harassment weapons: since December of 1994 I have been assaulted continuously, both on the job, and at home, with electronic devices that have caused me a great deal of pain and distress; physical discomfort and distressing physiological effects. I could never have believed that such devices existed until I was on the receiving end of them. The postal inspectors are a federal police force that evidently have access to high-tech gadgetry of which the general public is ignorant. From 1994 to 1997, I had only one device to contend with, which was a device that left a sweep of scorching pain across the left side of my neck and collarbone; prolonged exposure causing extreme headache. But, for the inspectors, this device had one drawback: it was not highly "focusable". So long as I stayed in close proximity to my co-workers, this hindered their capacity to assault me. Subsequent research on this subject more precisely characterizes these devices as "nonlethal weapons".
- Repeated assaults, both at work and around my home, with a laser-type device that left bloody puncture injuries on various locations on my body (the most disturbing of which were laser injuries to the face). The peculiar nature of these injuries ruled out the possibility that these were inadvertent bumps or scratches: this device left a blackened heap of dried blood (similar in appearance to an "ant-hill") that, when brushed away, exposed a perfectly clean red puncture injury. While these injuries were essentially painless and left no lasting effect, it was, nonetheless, disturbing conduct.

In the spring of 1998, there was a mysterious lull in the harassment, and I asked myself if it could possibly be true that the campaign of harassment was over. Little did I know that they were re-grouping and gearing up for a new offensive, for in the summer of that year they came at me with a *new* breed of electronic weapon, that was certain to succeed in their goal of driving me off the job. For one thing, it *was* highly focusable and enabled them to assault me even when in close proximity to my co-workers. And then there were the devastating physical effects: it induced episodes of ataxia, dizziness, and incoordination so severe that on several occasions, I was on the verge of collapsing on the work-floor. Add to this, extreme discomfort in the head, extreme pain in the heart, limpness and weakness in the arms, episodes of feeling extremely hot, labored breathing, intense boring sensation in the right ear, a dull boring pain on the left temple....I could go on and on; this device was the mother of all electronic weapons, against which, I could not possibly prevail. It ended my career.

When this harassment first started back in 94, the snitches at work kept asking me if I owned a computer. I always answered, "no, I'm an old-fashioned low-tech kind of guy". But I could not fathom *why* the postal inspectors wanted to know if I owned a computer. Why would my owning a computer be of interest to the postal inspectors? Of course, in hindsight, it makes sense: the

postal inspectors *knew* that this information concerning electronic weapons was on the Internet. If I owned a computer, I would have access to the Internet. The book, "Virtual Government", is no myth: I am a living example that what this author is asserting is true.

If you are a postal worker, past or present, who has experienced any of the above, or if you know of a friend or relative who has made similar complaints about their employer, the postal service, or if you are an individual who has personal knowledge of any of the abuses described above, I would appeal to you to align yourself with our cause. If you have relevant information concerning these matters, your support would be most welcome. As they have, at present, imposed an across the board "communications embargo" on me, you shall not be able to contact me in any way: not by phone, mail, or email. I would, in fact, advise that you not attempt to contact me. I won't get it; they will. And you will be in for a bundle of fun. This website is all you shall hear of me. Just carry the charge, and know you are not alone.

Then I should forewarn you that the postal inspectors are the great "impostors" and disseminators of disinformation. If you *should* get a reply from me, it may in fact be *them* posing as me. If you receive a reply from me, ask yourself these two questions: "Is the writing-style consistent with my own?" and, "Does the reply you receive sound like something I would say, or is it intended to put you off?". In any event, the "disinformation factor" is a circumstance for which you should be wary. Concerning the disinfo factor, it has grown apparent to me that they have planted a number of bogus victims on the web, whose general purpose is to bring discredit to the entire cause; one of these phony victims, purporting to be a postal victim, had called my house. By the end of this phone call, it was apparent to me that this person never worked for the post office, his general purpose being to mislead and stir up dissention.

While they can stop you from contacting me, they can not stop you from communicating to others. If you have relevant information concerning this matter, I suggest that you print this web page, add to it, your own personal letter or papers, and then mail or fax this information to the addresses listed:

- Accuracy in Media, Inc., 4455 Connecticut Ave. NW, Suite 330, Washington D.C., 20008, FAX: 202-364-4098
- Amnesty International of the USA, 322 8th Avenue, New York, NY 10001, FAX: 212-627-1451
- Amnesty International, International Secretariat, 1 Easton St., London, WC1X8DJ, UK, FAX: +44 (171) 956 1157
- American Civil Liberties Union, 132 West 43rd Street, New York, NY 10036, FAX: 212-869-9065
- (Red Cross) ICRC Regional Delegation, 2100 Pennsylvania Ave. NW, Suite 545, Washington D.C., 20037
- International Committee of the Red Cross, Public Information Centre, 19 avenue de la Paix, CH 1202 Genève, Switzerland, FAX: ++41 (22) 733 20 57
- ICRC Delegation to the UN, 801 Second Avenue, 18th Floor, New York, NY 10017
- Centre For Human Rights, United Nations, Palais des Nations, 8_14 Avenue de la Paix, 1211 Geneva 10, Switzerland

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- Secretary General, United Nations, First Avenue and Forty-Second Street, New York, NY 10017, FAX: 212-963-4879
- Amnesty International, Monbijoustrasse 26 / Postfach, CH-3011 Bern, Switzerland
- [Vatican City] The Holy See Observer To The UN, 25 East 39th Street, New York, NY 10016, FAX: 212-370-9662
- Swiss Federation Observer Mission To The UN, 757 3rd Avenue, 21st Floor, New York, NY 10017, FAX: 212-751-2104
- Your local Congressman and Senators

So let the word go out, that terrible injustices have been committed here. To those of you who care about our Constitution, and the civil liberties that are guaranteed us, therein, do whatever you can to help this cause, if you are able. I can not accept that this is an injustice for which there is no known remedy. Divided we can do nothing; United, we will surely prevail.

I wish you all courage and determination, Ronald Roose

Ronald Roose	Worked at:
29256 Coolidge St.	GMF, Main Facility
Roseville, MI 48066	Detroit, MI 48233
USA	

This website has evolved over time. Its home page was conceived and written, before the Internet, when little was known of the subjects and issues it addresses. Its earliest entries deal with the concerns of my own experience involving the U.S. Postal Service. As new research materials were gathered, it expanded to cover the entire field of nonlethal technologies; then it went on to study the odious history of this clique of agencies known collectively as "the Intelligence Community", of which the U.S. postal inspection service is a part, i.e., MKULTRA. From there, this site has aligned itself with those individuals and organizations on the Internet who are fighting to bring an end to the "nonconsensual experimentation" that is taking place in this country, with these nonlethal technologies, and is fighting to bring an end to our military's testing out its technologies on the civilian populace. Finally, with the discovery of the Williams pages, this website addresses what appears to be a *de facto* takeover and subversion of our hallowed institutions by these renegade Intelligence agencies, as well as their success muzzling the American press. As such, the earliest entries to this site are at times naive, imprecise, and in a vacuum of information, sometimes mistaken. Rather than rewrite this website and its Journals with the benefit of 20/20 hindsight, I will let the record stand, so that you may follow its evolution, as it unfolds and redefines its purpose with each new acquisition of research material. This website was, at one time, about me and the post office. It is no more.



Virtual Government

By Alex Constantine

Due to copyright regulations I am unable to provide quoted excerpts from this book, but instead have listed a basic paraphrased summary of some of the highlights from the chapter on the U.S. Postal Service, as well as page numbers where this information is referenced. Also, I have offered a link at the bottom of this page where this book can be purchased online.

- Blaming and portraying the victim as mentally unstable or ill. (page 286, 290, and 292)
- Postal inspectors charged with harassing whistle-blowers and sowing disinformation about them. (page 286)
- Subjecting whistle-blowers to "vicious non-lethal radio frequency assaults". (page 288)
- Reference to a number of postal workers who went berserk in the San Diego area having died in fatal car accidents and speculation that a "directed-energy weapon" aimed at their head while driving, was the cause. (page 290)
- Defaming the character of the targeted employee. (page 291)
- Description of the postal inspection service as management's "personalized Gestapo". (page 291)
- Reference to the "abusive tactics and threats" used by the postal inspectors. (page 291)
- Whistle-blowers treated to a "draconian backlash". (page 291)
- The whistle-blower is "forced out". (page 292)
- Some of the harassment is personal; often racial and sexual. (page 293)
- Chemical harassment. (page 293)
- Biological assaults "24 hours a day". (page 293)
- The employee is provoked to rage, "often to the point of killing". (page 293)

Excerpts from the book, "Virtual Government", were also posted on a web-site at "goingpostal.org". Shortly after I had located and printed this web-site, it had become obstructed and inaccessible.

Personal Review of this Book

This book had left me filled with ambivalence: While I was greatly pleased to have located the information in the chapter on the U.S. Postal Service that had matched my own personal experiences precisely, I was dismayed by the overall context in which this information was referenced. There is much

in this book that I, frankly, find implausible, and "off the deep end". I believe that part of the problem is that Mr. Constantine, in the heat of moral outrage, has a tendency to exaggeration, and while there is a measure of truth in what he states, these exaggerations tend to color and obscure these truths. It is unfortunate that so many authors on this subject feel compelled to focus on the lurid, paranormal fringes, with reference to these technologies. This technology is extraordinary enough, that there is really no need to resort to this sensationalism. They do not help in gaining a full understanding of these technologies when they approach this subject with this mindset, and only bring discredit to those serious-minded researchers who are trying to bring this story to full light.

Also, it would have greatly helped, if this author had done a more conscientious job in citing his sources. This was especially true with reference to the specifics in the chapter on the U.S. Postal Service that had specific application to me. It would have greatly assisted me in my own research efforts. He had to have gotten that information somewhere, and I wish he had shared those sources with me. That being said, writings in this field are so scarce, that one must take one's sources as one finds them.

I do not want to sound ungrateful. Mr. Constantine has provided me with a wealth of information that has greatly assisted me in support of my case. While we might have a difference of opinion as to how the subject of these technologies should be approached, the unmistakable fact remains, that this author makes assertions, unique to the postal service, that he states in no other context; and that these assertions precisely match my own personal experiences.

I recommend this book with reservations.

Ronald Roose

Because the U.S. Postal Inspection Service is a division of the Intelligence Community, I thought it fitting that this article be posted on the "Virtual Government" page; a book that describes the harrowing abuses committed by this agency.

The Intelligence Community

Basic Summary of Findings Concerning my Research on the Intelligence Community

From what I have gathered, to date, all branches of the intelligence community are *allowed* to break the law. The president (executive branch) has issued executive orders, expressly permitting these agencies to engage in illegal activities, and operate outside the confines of the US Constitution. That the victims of these illegal activities are frequently U.S. citizens seems to be of little consequence. Presidents*(1) are loathe to reverse these directives as they frequently avail themselves of the services of these agencies for personal benefit; going after their enemies, as well as using these agencies for personal political gain. The other two branches of government are curiously indifferent to this situation. The American public is unaware of this situation because of an equally curious indifference to this state of affairs by the mainstream American press*(2). The Justice Department, far from concerning itself with matters of justice, frequently confers with these agencies, and acts as the go-between with the Defense Department, providing these agencies with tools and technologies, used in the furtherance of these illegal activities

To date, there has been only one investigation, that I am aware of, of the intelligence community (CIA),

which occurred in the wake of Watergate. This had occurred under the Ford administration; an extraordinary event from a somewhat bland president. This has given me a new-found respect for president Ford (a republican, no less). Even so, despite revelations of egregious criminal activities by this agency, these committees were remarkably timid in approaching this agency. These revelations were dismissed by these committees as "embarrassing incidences" and "exercises in poor judgment". No disciplinary actions, no criminal prosecutions, and no legislative reforms followed in the wake of this investigation.

All of these intelligence agencies (CIA, FBI, NSA, US inspection service, IRS, military intelligence, etc.) should be required to conform their conduct to the rule of law, and operate within the confines of the US constitution. With their extensive history of abusing US citizens, and trampling all over their civil liberties, it was an egregious error to have put these nonlethal technologies in their hands. With their past history of, and keen interest in "discrediting" those citizens who have information that could be, as they euphemistically put it, an "embarrassment" to this government; with their keen interest in "sowing disinformation" about these targeted Americans; and, most importantly, for an agency whose all pervasive mantra is "plausible deniability", these are technologies, made to order, to the furtherance of that goal. It is an electronic "rubber hose"; a bludgeoning instrument that leaves no marks. This is technology "after their own hearts".

I fail to see the national security imperative in persecuting and abusing dissident government workers.

*(1) Former president George Bush is one such example as exemplified in Michael Williams's story.

*(2) It is unfortunate that the American press has not done a more conscientious job in bringing these nonlethal technologies to public attention (technology, I might add, that has been described by one military spokesman as "the greatest breakthrough since gunpowder"). It is an omission that only aids and abets in these heinous human rights abuses.

The Postal Justice Project



Ground Zero

The Fraud Complaint Letters

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

December 7, 1993

U.S. Postal Service
Personnel Dept.
1401 W. Fort St.
Detroit, MI 48233

To Personnel Dept. And Other Parties Concerned:

This is to clarify previous letter dated 11-10-93 concerning dropping of my federal health insurance enrollment by the Dept. of Labor. I initially thought that the Dept. of Labor was making payments on my FEHB, but after speaking with Blue Cross and gathering other information, I have discovered the truth to be far more sinister: that the Dept. of Labor (OWCP) was deliberately engineering a breach in my enrollment in order to invoke the "5 year rule", in the event that I should be unable to continue working due to my back disability. While dropping my "enrollment", they have quietly continued my "coverage" by means of so-called "individual payments" under the guise of "continuation of benefits". And by so doing, they have carefully blinded my eyes to the lapse in my enrollment.

This breach in my enrollment is the result of illegal conduct by the Dept. of Labor and not a willful choice on my part. For this reason, I am requesting that you make all needed corrections concerning my FEHB enrollment. I repeat that I *protest* the fact that my FEHB enrollment has been dropped. I did not at any time request the termination of my FEHB enrollment, nor will I at any time in the future make such a request.

Please keep a copy of this letter in my personnel file and do not permit any OWCP employees to gain access to it. If they persist in carrying out this scam, this letter will serve as evidence.

Sincerely,
/original signed/
Ronald Roose
GMF, Tour III
Pay Location, 392

excerpts

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

January 31, 1994

Branch of Hearings and Review
Office of Workers Compensation Programs
P.O. Box 37117
Washington, DC 22013

To Whom It May Concern:

...There is a final more serious matter, that I must point out in this letter, as to the handling of my claim by the district office in Cleveland, since I believe that it constitutes criminal conduct: that the Dept. of Labor has been deliberately suppressing all official record of my enrollment in federal health insurance in order to render me ineligible for federal health insurance should I be forced to stop working due to my back disability. The rules are that there can be no breach in FEHB enrollment for the 5 years prior to going off the job, either thru retirement or disability. The Dept. of Labor has been quietly engineering that breach. My first clue that something was fishy with my health insurance was when the Dept. of Labor (OWCP) called my house in early Sept. 93, pretending to be "*Ameri-Sure Insurance Co.*" (I knew it was them, because they called me the previous spring pretending to be "*Ameri-Sure Hiring Agency*" offering me a part-time job. They were stupid enough to use a conference phone with echoing in the room). In short, they were feeling me out, trying to determine if I had caught on to their scam. The shocker came during open season (Oct., Nov., 1993) when the APWU (union) sent their advert. flyer promoting their health insurance plan and casually mentioning that records showed that I am not currently enrolled. The final piece fell in place when the time office lady casually mentioned that a fellow re-hab coworker, (who had also been returned to work after a job-related back injury but was forced to stop working due to her back) no longer had her health insurance and was very distressed about it. When I informed the local comp. office about this enrollment lapse they informed me that it was an "oversight", and they would correct it. But this was no oversight; this could not have happened except by deliberate calculation.

I am requesting that you investigate the matters outlined in this letter...To the more serious matter of the attempted theft of my health insurance, I am requesting that you study the record of my FEHB enrollment from my return to work (12-7-92) to the present. More important, I am requesting that you study the record of my fellow re-hab coworker, and contact this employee to determine whether she had been defrauded out of her health insurance. I believe I may have uncovered a pattern of conduct by this district office and am requesting that you investigate to determine whether other workers currently on full disability have been cheated out of this benefit that they are rightfully entitled to. You may want to obtain insurance records which will show that "coverage" was being continued despite no official record of enrollment.

As for identifying those employees at OWCP whose conduct was improper and any disciplinary that would ensue, that is not for me to decide. But I will spell out for you in this letter what I would believe to be fair and equitable concerning these matters...Concerning this conspiracy to defraud me out of my federal health insurance benefits I am requesting that you investigate the record of my enrollment (12-7-92 to present). If there are any breaches in enrollment, these should be corrected with the notation that such breach is the fault of OWCP and can not be used to deny me future benefits. More important, I am requesting that you expand this investigation to all those so affected (starting with my fellow co-worker) to determine if there is a prior pattern of conduct, and that the individuals so affected "be

made whole", i.e., that they have their health insurance re-instated as well as receive a lump sum payment for the total of premiums not paid, from the point of wrongful insurance loss to reinstatement.

If the items outlined in this letter should be brought to the attention of other agencies or departments, please do so. I only know these people are doing wrong and this is the first time I've been able to appeal beyond this office. I have many questions: Does the Dept. of Labor permit this sort of conduct? Who polices these people? To whom do they answer? Would it do any good to have my case transferred to different individuals in this office? I just don't know.

I know this is a pretty meaty letter and it will take some time to sort this all out, but I am a patient man so take what time is needed. I will be sending a collection of letters and papers pertaining to the items outlined in this letter. Thank you for giving me this opportunity to bring these matters to your attention. If you have any questions or are in need of additional information pertaining to these matters, please feel free to contact me.

Sincerely,
/original signed/
Ronald Roose

The Five Year Rule

Can I cancel my enrollment?

You may voluntarily cancel your enrollment at any time. However, once your cancellation takes effect, you may not enroll again until an event occurs that permits enrollment, for example a change in marital status or the next open season. *In addition, you will not be eligible to continue your enrollment after you retire unless you reenroll before you retire and meet all the continuation requirements, generally 5 years of enrollment immediately prior to retirement. Please remember that, for purposes of your health benefits, if you are under worker's compensation, you are considered retired.*

excerpts

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

May 19, 1994

Thomas VanTiem
U.S. Department of Labor
Office of Worker's Compensation Programs
Washington, DC 20210

Dear Mr. VanTiem:

This letter is in response to...Concerning the health insurance matter: the fact that they hastily transferred this obligation from OWCP to the Postal Service who in turn hastily reinstated my enrollment, retroactive to my return to work date, does not obviate the fact that this misdeed occurred. As for their attempt to gloss this over as some sort of administrative error, I keep thinking back to that creepy phone call they made to my house pretending to be "*Ameri-Sure Insurance Co.*" (it is interesting to note that they did not deny making that phone call). More than anything, that phone call refutes their claim of error; no, it shows cold premeditation, deliberation, and a consciousness of the wrongfulness of their conduct...

In reply to Mr. Szydlowski's letter, it is true when he states that I never offered him anything at my house. But when I refer to hospitality I mean to say that I was friendly, cordial, and that I welcomed this man into my house. It is incorrect when he states that he was at my house on two occasions; he was at my house on numerous occasions. But it was not the home visits that bothered me so much as his insistence on attending my doctors' appts. That this man had the gall to enter the examining room with me, stand between my doctor and me and attempt to dictate what my future treatment would be, was more than I could take. When I told this man that, because he worked for the interests of the worker's compensation office, it was inappropriate for him to attend my doctors' appts. and that I objected to his interference with the doctor-patient relationship, this man would not take no for an answer. He argued with me for a half hour on the phone over this point and when I resolutely stood by my objection to his attending my office visits, he ended the call with the veiled threat that it would not be in my "best interests" to refuse his request...

But this is not the threat of which I spoke in my recurrence letter. You would have to go back to spring of 1991 when I was attempting to make a voluntary return to work, when OWCP hastily dispatched their so-called "rehab counselor" to my house. To cut to the quick, this man was no "rehab counselor". He was sent to my house to do a number on me. He was sent on a mission to get me out of the postal service and off the comp. rolls. When I politely declined his "counseling" to the effect that I should quit the post office and find work elsewhere, that's when he got nasty. He raised his voice.

The gist of this threat was, that if I did not quit the post office and find work elsewhere, he would terminate my compensation. I challenged him to put that threat in writing on Dept. of Labor letterhead and I would take it from there. He gave me a long hard look, closed his briefcase, and left my house. I did not hear a peep from them until the following spring when they made their job-offer.

In closing, I would like to state that I am frankly disgusted by this practice of OWCP of hiring surrogates and proxies to engage in activities that they themselves can not legally do, in order to shield themselves from personal responsibility. It is cowardly and low. And why is it that they did not answer my letter in their own words and sign their own names to it, instead of once again hiding behind this man (Richard Szydlowski)?...

In any event, thank you for giving me the opportunity to review the OWCP reply letters and to offer a rebuttal.

Sincerely,
/original signed/
Ronald Roose
case# A9-308-510

excerpt

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

June 10, 1994

U.S. Postal Service
Accounting, Room 713
1401 West Fort Street
Detroit, MI 48233

To Whom It May Concern:

...You have given me no explanation as to *why* you failed to maintain my FEHB enrollment; you certainly have no document from me *requesting* the termination of my enrollment. I could answer this question *for* you with phrases like "deliberate fraud" and "the 5 year rule", but I'm going to be charitable and accept your explanation of mere negligence (a negligence that lasted 36 consecutive pay-periods)... It is only fair that since you are the ones that messed up, you should be the ones to absorb the cost of this "error".

Sincerely,
/original signed/
Ronald Roose
P.L. 392, Tour III

**excerpts from waiver claim form
June 23, 1994**

Since my return to part-time employment in Dec. 1992, the U.S. Postal Service/OWCP has failed to maintain my FEHB enrollment by taking employee share withholdings as they are required to do. They were however making full payment on my insurance premiums and my "coverage" was being continued, which prevented me from knowing that anything was amiss with my FEHB enrollment. In fact it was unclear to me just who was responsible for my FEHB enrollment...

I was unaware of failure to maintain my FEHB enrollment until the fall of 93 when the union "open season" flyer casually mentioned no record of enrollment on me. I immediately contacted OWCP by phone and mailed 2 letters to the personnel department...

You need to understand this debt in it's full context and as the by-product of an outrageous pattern of fraud and deceit. A fellow re-hab coworker who has also been victimized by this so-called "mistake",

will also be requesting a waiver for the same reasons.

On August 19, 1994 I received a reply to my fraud complaint letter which was addressed to Thomas VanTiem in Washington. The reply was snide, sarcastic, and dismissive. It was a brush off letter. On that same day (8-19-94) the campaign of harassment began.

Addendum to Resignation Letter
Subject: Stated Reason for Resignation

Ronald G. Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

July 13, 1999

U.S. Postal Service
1401 West Fort Street
Attn: Personnel Dept.
Room 201
Detroit, MI 48233

To Whom It May Concern:

This letter is to serve as addendum to Resignation letter, dated and submitted to your office on June 8, 1999. I did receive, on July 12, 1999, a "Notice of Personnel Action", from the USPS, and I took notice of the fact that this personnel action (resignation) alluded to the fact that, "no reason was given". I was unaware that the USPS would concern itself with whether or not a "specific reason was given", and make reference to this reason, or lack thereof.

Now that I am aware of the fact that the USPS would take an interest in the "reason" for this resignation, I will share with you this reason, although I am certain that the U.S. Postal Service, at the highest levels, is already acutely aware of this reason:

I was forced to terminate my employment with the U.S. Postal Service due to a vicious and protracted campaign of harassment, on the job, that commenced in August 1994, and continued right up to the last day of my employment, in November 1998. This hostile work environment was so malicious and cruel, that I could no longer continue my career with the U.S. Postal Service.

Further, this campaign of abuse and harassment commenced in direct response to and retaliation for my having written letters to various officials, accusing the U.S. Postal Service of systematically defrauding job-injured employees out of their federal health insurance benefits. My research efforts on this subject indicate that the U.S. Postal Service routinely subjects so-called "whistleblowers" to what has been referred to as a "draconian backlash".

The U.S. Postal Service will, no doubt, take the official position of denying that any such harassment activities had taken place. Nonetheless, I offer you this "alleged reason", that you might wish to add to my resignation papers. That is, if it is the type of reason that the U.S. Postal Service would have an interest in listing.

Sincerely,
/original signed/
Ronald G. Roose

[original resignation letter]

Subject: Notice of Resignation

Ronald G. Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

June 8, 1999

U.S. Postal Service
1401 West Fort Street
Attn: Personnel Dept.
Room 201
Detroit, MI 48233

To Whom It May Concern:

This letter is to serve as notice of resignation from my employment with the U.S. Postal Service effective immediately (as of the date of this letter, June 8, 1999). I will be returning to your office, my work badge and locker key (locker# 4104). You are free to retain or dispose of the items contained in this locker, as you see fit, as I do not wish to reclaim these items.

If there are any follow-up details that need to be taken care of in order to process this resignation, please advise.

Signed,
/original signed/
Ronald G. Roose
P.L. 392
Tour III, opr. 030/043
Fourth Floor, GMF

OWCP

The Ambush Physical

July 30, 1999

I had stated in a prior journal entry, that the postal inspectors, invariably, draw barbers and hair stylists into their games. Well, with this dental work in need of repair, I would be remiss if I did not also mention their persistent practice of drawing doctors into their games. If they can insinuate themselves into your very family, it seems that nothing is off limits.

They had done this with an unscrupulous doctor I had seen for a short time, back when I was on full disability and receiving worker's compensation. This doctor had personally called my house, telling me there was a serious abnormality on one of my tests, and that he needed to see me right away. When I got to his office (that was oddly devoid of other patients), he was nowhere to be found. A nurse ushered me into an empty room. Suddenly the door flew open, and an overweight, well-tanned man who was a stranger to me, flew in. Suddenly, I found myself being subjected to a physical examination, and each time I asked him who he was, he would not identify himself. When it was over, I was quickly ushered out of the office, where I stood in the hallway, dumbfound and scratching my head. What about this serious abnormality I was called in for? When I asked him this, he just ignored me and tapped away at my reflexes.

A week later, I received a certified letter from the U.S. Department of Labor [Office of Worker's Compensation Programs-OWCP] that was, in effect, a job-offer ultimatum. There, before me, were two medical opinions (one from the unscrupulous doctor who called my house, the other from this stranger who, according to the signature on the medical report, went by the name of "Dr. Gilreath"*) declaring me to be "fit for duty".

All of my protests of fraud were to no avail. The Department of Labor (OWCP) had the goods on me, and they were going to make it stick. My subsequent research, after they pulled this stunt, disclosed that once a doctor makes a ruling against you, you are entitled to a second opinion. "Dr. Gilreath" was that second opinion. (I was, in fact, unaware that there had even been a *first* opinion issued against me). This goes back, before my return to work in Dec.1992, when all of the vicious, criminal abuse was coming out of the Dept. of Labor (OWCP) and not the postal service. Even now, I look back on OWCP with more contempt than I do the postal service. They are a bunch of brazen thugs who answer to no one. Not satisfied with this scheme, they went on and attempted to swindle me out of my health insurance benefits. It was this pivotal event, and my having caught them *en flagrante* that led, ultimately, to the destruction of my career. This is why you see "OWCP" in the title of these journals. They might not be players in this ordeal now, but they laid the foundation. So these were the circumstances that brought about my return to work. When I had returned to work under these coercive circumstances, I was in much pain, upset and uncertain as to whether my back would hold up. As it turned out, and to the dismay of the postal service, I did make successful return to work. Once back on the job, they did everything in their power to drive me out.

There have been subsequent incidences whereby the postal service (inspectors) have recruited doctors into their schemes and games, but none that match the brazen, criminal nature of the one just cited; for *that* you need the hand of our beloved Labor Department. No, when the postal inspectors draw doctors

into their schemes, it basically involves head-games and disinfo. And, without doubt, they fall back on their old "m.o." of first "getting the goods" on the doctor, then blackmailing him into participating in their games. My old back doctor, who I had seen for many years, and who died recently, got coerced into their games. I had asked him once, point blank, if he was being "pressured" by the postal service. He became flustered rushed out of the room, and through the open door I could see him standing in the hallway, composing himself. He was a man with a conscience whom I, nonetheless, respected. If only my own father were so blessed with such decency.

So here I sit, in need of dental work, before an open phone book exploring my options. I would like to return to my old dentist, but I fear he may have already been turned. It seems that I am always on the run; I have no enduring relations with *anyone* these days. If I go back to my old dentist, what will I find there: head games? a biological assault? participation in disinformation about me? Self-preservation can make monsters of the most ordinary people. I close the phone book. For now, I'll just skip the dental work.

* Subsequent to these events, I had looked through phone books, attempting to identify where this man practiced medicine. If indeed this man practiced medicine in this area, he was keeping a low profile, as he could be found in no Detroit area phone book. I had written OWCP requesting that they assist me in identifying where this man practiced medicine. For obvious reasons, this letter was ignored. Just what this man was doing conducting a physical in some other doctor's office, was a contradiction that was never explained to me.

* I had subsequently written a letter to the Department of Justice, voicing my fraud complaints involving the Department of Labor. I had received a reply letter from the Justice Department stating that the matter was going to be investigated, and that they were going to turn over the investigation to the "Department of Labor". That the Justice Department would have the temerity to even send me such a reply, was an insult to my intelligence. Even a ten year old could recognize the absurdity of having a bunch of crooks, being entrusted with investigating themselves.

Not surprisingly, I received a reply from the Department of Labor, about three months later, stating, in effect, that after having investigated themselves, they had determined that they had engaged in no wrongdoing. I wonder how it is that they managed to conduct this investigation without once having interviewed me, the complainant. They did not have the names of the specific individuals involved, and specific details as what they had done. I was in possession of all this information, and could have shared it with them, had they bothered to ask.

This was an empty, cynical gesture that they had treated with such contempt, that they did not even make the pretense of having conducted an investigation.

The Postal Justice Project



* This web page was accessed and its appearance vandalized by the insertion of heavy dark lines. The web page has been subsequently restored to its original appearance.

Obstruction File

America's Covert War On Free Speech

This file is divided in two parts: "WebTV Period" and "Computer Period". In order to understand the entries in WebTV period, it is necessary to understand how WebTV works. The WebTV terminal comes with an infrared hand-held device and an infrared keyboard. All commands and functions are carried out with these two accessories. There is a row of keys on the keyboard known as the "favorites keys" that you use to bookmark websites that you go to frequently. These websites can be accessed with a press of the key. There is no such thing as "working offline", but rather you must be connected to the Internet to use WebTV in any manner. First and foremost, it should be understood that the WebTV terminal is controlled entirely by infrared remote.

WebTV Period

12-2-98

WebPromote salesman states in a phone conversation that he is unable to access my home page and gets a "page not found" response despite typing in the correct address. To Disgruntled help wanted at <http://www.disgruntled.com/campbell.html>: Your email communications are being obstructed and attempts to write you are returned undeliverable.

12-8-98

3pm to 5pm. Repeated attempts to access the home page for this website are greeted with a "page not found" response.

12-9-98

Attempts to get the URL listed with the Lycos search engine are obstructed. Message comes back "unable to spider-socket broken".

12-9-98

8:00pm. Extensive interference with and obstruction of all Internet functions. It is apparent that the inspectors are tagged on to my Internet terminal, interfering with all transactions. Every time that I highlight a link that I want to click, the inspectors move the box off the link, obstructing my attempts to reach this information.

12-19-98

Extensive interference with all Internet functions. Inspectors hinder and disrupt my attempts to edit the home page. Each time I proceed to edit the web-page, the inspectors click me off this task by pressing the buttons in my favorites folder, diverting my terminal to these unrelated pages. I press the "back" button to return to my task, and again the inspectors send my terminal off to these pages. This action was repeated 10 times. When I return to my web page they start typing in nonsensical text. I erase it; they repeat it. I type my edits, then they proceed to erase it. I was finally forced to turn the terminal off.

12-21-98

Massive interference with and obstruction of all Internet transactions. Unable to access the home page for editing. Every time I attempt to access the page, pressing the edit link, the screen pans over to a blank, unrelated page. Inspectors had severed the link between the edit button and my home page, and pegged it to an unrelated page, hindering my capacity to report on their obstruction activities in the "Postal Inspector Web-Watch" section*.

* This was an early version of what was to become the "Obstruction File".

12-24-98

Extensive interference with all Internet functions. Inspectors obstruct my attempts to set up a new web page comprising the full text of the "journal of harassment". They keep typing in gibberish, blocking my attempts to write the page*. They keep pressing items in my favorites folder while I am working on the home page, sending my terminal off to these pages. I keep pressing "back", but they send my terminal off again to unrelated items. I had managed to type in the journal entries up to 6-29-95. Inspectors erased two hours of work, erasing my entries from 6-10-95 through 6-29-95. Shut terminal off.

* Web pages can only be created online while using WebTV.

12-27-98

"Journal of Harassment" could not be completed at home due to interference by the U.S. Postal Service. The "Journal of Harassment" web-site was completed by a computer services company and uploaded to the site.

1-3-99

Subscribed to access monitoring service companies. I am being deluged by e-mail reports stating that the web-sites cannot be accessed. Repeated attempts by me to access the home page were unsuccessful.

1-10-99

Inspectors interfere with attempts to post a new page on the web-site (excerpts from the book, "Virtual Government"). They keep pressing buttons in my favorites folder, disrupting the web page work. Eventually succeed at this project after a protracted, time-consuming effort.

1-11-99

Extensive disruption, by the postal inspectors, of my efforts to make corrections on the "journal" web-site. They keep pressing buttons in my favorites folder sending my terminal off the task I was working on. Eventually they send my terminal off to "home", erasing one hours work. When I returned to edit the page, pressing the edit link, the terminal went to a blank screen with the illogical message, "this page is too big to be shown completely". When I went to view the "journal" web-site, only the first quarter of the site was posted, with an end-note, "this page is too big to be shown completely". I was unable to complete this editing task, as I could not access my HTML (instead receiving this illogical message). I went to the globe "Postal Justice Project" web-site to find that only the first third of this site was posted, ending with the same illogical notice about page too big to be shown. Cutting off the ends of these web-sites severs access to the links (including the e-mail address) posted at the ends of these web-sites, rendering them useless. Print-outs, substantiating this interference, are contained in the obstruction folder.

1-12-99

Continuing interference and obstruction on two fronts: interfering with and obstructing my attempts to edit the home pages, and obstructing my attempts to write out new files. Inspectors are especially distressed about my typing out a file containing excerpts from the book, "Virtual Government", and have responded to the posting of these excerpts by shutting down access to the home page.

1-13-99

I am being deluged by huge lists of messages from "net mechanic" and "web assure", stating that the web sites can not be accessed. Numerous attempts to access the web site unsuccessful. Inspectors hinder my

attempts to type out a new file by severing the link between my "submit HTML" button and the page. I repeatedly click the submit link, but the screen comes back unchanged. Contacted globe.com* for assistance.

* This was back when the site was being hosted on the free home pages. As is typical with the free hosts, being that they have millions of clients and the service is free, they express little concern about the situation. I guess you get what you pay for.

1-14-99

Continuing practice, by the inspectors, of pressing "home" and favorites buttons while I'm in the process of typing out a page, sending my terminal off to these unrelated pages, obstructing my attempts to set up new pages. Inspectors are capable of over-riding my remote keyboard, obstructing me from returning to the web page project. Continuing heavy flow of e-mail messages from "net-mechanic", stating that the web-sites cannot be accessed. Attempts all day to access the home page are unsuccessful.

1-16-99

Cut off of all incoming netmechanic reports concerning web-site access. All day I attempted to access the globe home page, each attempt triggering a "page not found" message.

1-17-99

Total shutdown of access to all globe.com web pages paired with shutdown of net-mechanic reports.

1-18-99

Massive interference with editing of default2 page. Return to practice of chopping off bottom half of web pages with a black line and the illogical message "this page is too big to be shown completely".

Continuing obstruction of all pages at globe.com ("page not found"). Unable to access files for editing. Sent copies of chopped off pages to tripod. Tripod does not respond. Print-outs, substantiating this interference are contained in the obstruction folder.

* I eventually come to the realization that you are a "sitting duck" on the free home pages and that the site will have to be moved to a paid hosting service.

1-19-99

Called globe.com. Globe states that my site will be inaccessible for an indefinite period of time, pending updating and expanding their computer hardware. I proceed to move files to tripod and sever links to globe.com. The globe home page suddenly flies open and becomes fully accessible while I'm in the process of severing links to the globe page. Continuing shut-down of incoming e-mail.

1-20-99

Tripod web-site (journal, home page, and related links*) shut down, erased and account closed. Tripod states by e-mail that they had received numerous complaints from "news groups", complaining of receiving "unsolicited e-mail" promoting this site. This is a lie. I had never communicated by e-mail to anyone concerning the tripod web-site (this site was not even listed in the search engines). I, being a novice to the Internet, did not even know what "news groups" were.

* These entries make reference to an older version of this site.

1-21-99

Globe web page obstructed. Unable to access for viewing or editing.

1-23-99

Postal inspectors obliterate the titles of all the web pages, rendering them unlistable in the search engines. Prior to today, titles displayed and printed out on all pages. A check of the HTML code on pages shows titles properly typed in the head section. Print-outs, substantiating these attempts to obstruct the listing of these web pages are contained in obstruction folder. Shut down of incoming e-mail messages.

1-24-99

Globe.com states that they are experiencing a "computer bug" problem affecting their entire system. They state that they are moving their servers to a new location as the "bug problem" forces them to do

this.

1-25-99

Received phone message on answering machine from an individual named "Mike Ruple", who stated that he is a postal worker going through the same ordeal as myself. Phone message was abruptly cut off before he could leave his phone number.

1-26-99

Postal inspectors obstruct editing by labeling all pages on the web-site "too big to be shown completely". Unable to view bottom half of web pages to see if the edits turned out correctly. Print-outs documenting this interference, are contained in the obstruction folder.

1-27-99

Continuing practice of cutting off the bottoms of web pages with the illogical message "page too big to be shown completely". Only the first third of the pages can be viewed. This goes on continuously for the next few weeks.

1-30-99

Postal inspectors obstruct all search engine queries by triggering zero matches for all words typed in. All words including common ones trigger zero matches. There is at present no capacity to utilize search engines.

1-31-99

Persistent interference with all Internet functions. Each time I attempt to go to a web page the inspectors override my link click and send my terminal to a blank page with an advertisement for Tide laundry soap up top. I press "back", and again the inspectors send my terminal to this illogical, pointless page. This sequence was repeated 10 times. It is apparent that the inspectors tied this "Tide page" to a favorites key and keep pressing it, obstructing my capacity to use my web-tv terminal. This practice is repeated continuously over the coming days.

2-6-99

Continuing practice of obstructing my web pages with the message, "page too big to be shown completely". Extensive interference with editing; sending my terminal to unrelated pages. All search engine queries concerning postal inspectors trigger a listing of pornographic websites. I had called WebTV concerning harassment while using their product. Web-TV gave me 3 e-mail addresses where I should report abuse and harassment. I began sending "page too big to be shown completely" pages to the 3 WebTV. e-mail addresses. Each e-mail transmission to WebTV. triggers an autoresponder reply from WebTV., acknowledging receipt of the message.

2-7-99

Continuing obstruction and harassment by postal inspectors while editing home page. Home page is cut in half with the message "page too big to be shown completely". Clicking "journal" link triggers a blank, untitled screen with the message, "page too big to be shown completely". Again I send these pages to the 3 Web-TV e-mail addresses to substantiate the harassment complaints. This time, there is no autoresponder reply from Web-TV acknowledging receipt of these e-mails. These e-mails never reached their destination.

Received weekly report from netmechanic concerning the angelfire web-site. I click the angelfire URL listed on this report, and it takes me to a page that is very different from the one I am accessing and seeing on my terminal: the home page is chopped in half with the message, "page is too big to be shown completely" (this page prints out to 4 pages); the e-mail link up top is dead (clicking e-mail link triggers a message, "item chosen is not available"); clicking the "journal" link produces a blank, untitled page with message, "page too big to be shown completely".

2-11-99

At long last Infoseek has listed the web-sites. It is too little too late. So these web-sites are listed, and netmechanic can confirm that they can be accessed. There is only one problem: these pages are blank. There is no text on these pages. I include here a copy of a message sent to netmechanic:
Access to these sites is no longer the issue. The sites you are monitoring are blank pages. My listings in Infoseek say it all. There is nothing there but titles; there is no text there to follow, to describe these sites. These are blank pages. They have outsmarted your robots. Ronald Roose

I went to the library Internet terminal to test access to the angelfire web-site* and the message came back, "file contains no data".

* At this time I had posted the site on several of the free home pages on the theory that one of them would get through. The theory didn't pan out, and I ultimately left the free home pages.

2-17-99

Begin process of transferring web-site to Pegasus Web Technologies, a paid hosting service.

3-15-99

Letter To The American Civil Liberties Union

This letter is in reference to prior complaints made to the Justice Department concerning criminal harassment and violations of my civil rights by my employer, the U.S. Postal Service.

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

March 15, 1999

American Civil Liberties Union
132 West 43rd Street
New York, NY 10036

To Whom It May Concern:

I write you this letter to request your assistance with a vexing problem that I have, as yet, been unable to resolve. My wishes are modest in that the only right that I am asserting is this: I would like to freely post a web-site on the Internet that is both listed and accessible. In other words, I would like to be able to do what everyone else is free to do in this country: to freely express themselves on the Internet, without hindrance, and to freely list their web-site in the search engines so that others may locate and make use of this information if they so choose.

While, on the face of it, you might look upon this as a straightforward "free speech" issue, there are complexities to this case that distinguish it from most others. For one thing, my web-site is not being suppressed because it is offensive, obscene, or because it contains unpopular views, but rather, because it contains truths that my employer, the U.S. Postal Service, does not wish to be known. Yes, I said the U.S. Postal Service; this is another aspect of this case that makes it unique: that a division of the federal government is actively participating in the suppression of this web-site and is thus violating the civil rights laws of this country. The specific individuals within the USPS who are carrying out these obstruction activities concerning my web page are the U.S. postal inspectors. The U.S. Postal Service has its own intelligence/police force known as the postal inspectors whose reputation for despicable conduct is well documented by my union, the American Postal Workers Union. But, in the interest of keeping this letter brief, I would suggest that you read my web-site at: <http://www.pjproject.org/index.html>. This will put the entire story in context and will say far more than I can spell out in this letter.

The history of this web-site since its initial posting (in Dec., 1998) is dismal. It was first posted at the

"globe.com". In this location it was completely inaccessible; the entire "globe" domain was brought down by a "computer bug" and all web pages on their servers were inaccessible. I had subscribed to an access checking service and I have stacks of e-mail reports documenting that this web-site could not be accessed. I closed this web-site down and uploaded my web pages to "tripod.com". The day after I had listed this new web-site in the search engines, it was shut down and all the pages were erased by "tripod.com" based on an anonymous complaint that I had violated "Internet etiquette", (I should add parenthetically that the complaint was a lie, in that it stated I was posting "inappropriate" messages to newsgroups. I had *never* posted a message in newsgroups, and did not even know what newsgroups were.) I had re-uploaded my web-site under a new member name and also uploaded my web-site to both "angelfire.com" and "geocities.com" on the theory that if I put my web-site in three locations, I would stand a chance of getting through. It didn't work. I continued getting getting stacks of "page not found" reports "Netmechanic". Then things started getting worse. The postal inspectors had opened up access to these web pages and had simply obliterated the text on these pages. I would go to my web-site to find the bottom half of my web page severed with a black line and the message, "page too big to be shown completely". I went to my "journal" page to find a blank screen, with the message, "page too big to be shown completely". I have got a stack of print-outs documenting these obstruction activities. And so while Netmechanic could confirm that the web-site could be accessed, their robot could not know that there was nothing there (these pages were blank). I would click the "e-mail me" link up top, and message would come back, "information requested not available". I would go to the library Internet terminal to check access to my web-site, and the message would come back, "file contains no data". In short, all three web-sites were useless; I shut down all three of my free home pages.

It was then my decision to register my web-site under its own domain name and have it posted by a paid hosting service, on the theory that if I paid to have my web-site hosted, the hosting service would have an obligation to see that it is accessible. So now my web-site is being hosted by "E-Access" and I am making monthly payments for this service. I had already anticipated what their next move would be, and sadly, it has come true: they are deleting my listings in the search engines (if your web-site is not listed in the search engines, no one on the Internet will know of its existence, and it cannot be located). Thus I am deprived of the ability to express myself on the Internet, since my message cannot be found.

The postal inspectors are tagged on to my WebTV. terminal and they harass me all the while I am online. And so they monitor me while I submit my web-site URL to the search engines, and then go back and undo all my efforts by sending messages to each of them, representing themselves as me, requesting the removal of my URL from their index. I have a collection of e-mail messages that I had sent to the search engines, expressing concern and puzzlement as to why my web-site was deleted from their index, requesting a reply from them. I have received no replies. On one occasion, I was submitting my web-site URL, and while I was on step three of the submission process, the inspectors were back at step one, deleting my "keywords" entries, and replacing them with pornography. So when I clicked "submit", the message came back, "submission refused due to 'pornography' in the keywords field". (I have a print-out documenting this.) So not only does this interference make my web-site unfindable (you use key words to locate a web-site), it has the added benefit of besmirching my character.

I can tell you what is particularly distressing to the postal service concerning my web-site: it is the excerpts from the book, "Virtual Government" that I cite. A web-site by another postal worker, (<http://www.goingpostal.org/>) quotes from the same book; and shortly after I located this page and printed it out, this web-site became obstructed and inaccessible. This can be substantiated by simply typing out his web address and seeing for yourself what you find. It is likely this fellow is unaware of this obstruction, since they have the capacity to peg your terminal to your web page, while shutting out all others.

My current struggle, is to get my web-site listed in the "Alta Vista" search engine. I have submitted my URL, three times in succession, awaiting the allotted two days it takes to get listed, and time after time, my web-site does not show in their index. I have written them repeatedly (by e-mail) expressing concern that my web page is not listed in their index despite numerous submissions, requesting a reply. To date, I have received no replies, which is uncharacteristic of them since they have always replied in the past. There are two reasons why I am partial listing with Alta Vista: they are the most democratic of the search engines since they automatically accept and list all submissions without human review or screening. The submission process is entirely computerized and indexed by robots, and their indexing is accomplished within two days at most. Secondly, their search engine recognizes and reads "meta-tags". Meta-tags are information that you insert in the "head" of your web page which makes it much more findable by others when they do searches using "keywords". My meta-tags work beautifully on Alta Vista: I type the word, "postal inspectors", and my page pops up at the top of the list. The postal inspectors are acutely aware of the efficiency of the Alta Vista search engine and feel threatened by my listing there. They will not permit my listing to remain in that index.

I am requesting that you assist me in regaining the right to express myself on the Internet. I would like to have a web-site on the Internet that is listed and accessible. While the Internet is a relatively new medium of communication, I would presume that freedom of speech extends to this arena. It is my understanding that the ACLU does not handle cases where the facts are in dispute. In this instance, the facts will not be in dispute. I can provide you with documentation, records confirming that I have submitted this URL to these search engines; and you can take due note of the absence of my web-site in their index. I am enclosing printed confirmation records of each of the search engines where I have submitted my URL for indexing. Also I am enclosing contact information which will enable you to communicate with search engine Internet providers.

When you do check, do not be confused by outdated listings of my web-site. The search engines are littered with the remnants of my old web-sites that I was forced to shut down due to inaccessibility. These titles with outdated URL's should be disregarded. You will know they are dead links by clicking them (you will get a "page not found" response). The only listing that matters is my current one, that, when clicked, will take you to my web-site.

In closing, I would like to state that it is not my intention to "promote" this web-site. This web-site is dedicated to, and addressed to "the other postal worker victims", and if no one else but them should find and read this web-site, it would suit me fine. In this letter, this web-site is only referenced in the context of its being censored; in the context of the denial of my civil rights; in the context of the loss of my free speech rights. I would much prefer that the current unfortunate circumstances, that occasioned the need for this letter, were not present.

Respectfully,
Ronald Roose

3-15-99

Ratcheting, pulsing, woodpecker sound on the telephone*. Unable to connect to Internet.

* This pattern of jamming up the phone line with interference that blocks access to the Internet is repeated at a later date.

3-16-99

Continuing pulsing, jamming sound on telephone. Unable to connect to the Internet. Unable to check status and accessibility of the web-site.

3-17-99

Continuing jamming of phone.

Evening. Phone connection is finally cleared. Emergence of regular pattern of WebTV terminal freezing on the "WebTV." logo, unable to go to WebTV home page. WebTV tech stated that terminal was overloaded with "extraneous information" and gave me instructions as to how to clear it which I am repeatedly forced to do over the coming weeks.

3-17-99

Received message from letter carrier requesting that I update my entry in the "Goin' Postal" guestbook, as my old entry had an outdated URL. I had to look up this web-site as it was so long ago that I signed this book and could not recall this website. I went to the "Goin' Postal" web-site to update the guestbook entry, and my Internet terminal started sending off e-mail messages and web pages without my having initiated these functions.

3-18-99

Continuing interference while using my Internet terminal. Time and time again I have had to call WebTV for assistance.

3-21-99

I sent two e-mail messages to a postal worker whose web-site is "disgruntled help wanted" (FghtUSPS@ix.netcom.com and twoobytwo@aol.com). Both e-mails are returned as undeliverable*.

* I don't know if this is the case with computers, but on Web TV you get an immediate reply if the message cannot be delivered. I have never seen this to date while using my own computer.

3-26-99

Last day of web-site on Pegasus Web Technologies' servers. There was extreme difficulty accessing the web-site. When web-site was finally accessed, bottom of web page was cut off. Thereafter, when I attempted to access web-site, it was obstructed and inaccessible. When I had initially attempted to go to web-site, the inspectors had activated my favorites key and took me to my favorites folder. When I e-mailed Pegasus as to why the web-site could not be accessed, I got no reply.

3-27-99

First day of web-site on E-Access's servers. I attempted to go to the web-site and got a "page not found" response. I called E-Access concerning no access to the web-site. E-Access states that, while the web-site contains files, the index (home) page is missing. With no index page there is no means of accessing the web-site, as this is the page that the web address (URL) goes to.

The postal inspectors have full access to the web-site. All of my e-mail passes through their hands before it reaches me. When you open a web-hosting account, all of the access information (username, password, FTP server IP) comes to you by e-mail. It is no use changing your password because that too comes by e-mail.

My index page is missing. Without it you have no website. The postal inspectors deleted the index page. They are the only ones with the means, and most especially, the motive for doing this.*

* This was back at the time when I attempted maintain a website at a paid hosting service while still using Web TV. I had later come to the realization that I would have to purchase a computer.

3-28-99

I received an e-mail message from MSL Internet (the company that maintains my web-site) stating that while he was attempting to straighten out the access problem concerning the web-site, he kept getting strange results when clicking the URL. Each time he typed out my web address, it took him to a page on "the wonders of Microsoft technology". The web-site "goingpostal.org" was afflicted with the same problem just prior to its being fully obstructed. The postal inspectors blocked this site due to its making reference to the book, "Virtual Government". I did not think they would be stupid enough to pull this stunt again, as I had already made reference to it on the "webwatch" page. I have a print-out of this e-mail message from MSL, documenting the "Microsoft" page game.

I attempted to access the web-site at home and got "page not found" three times in succession; the fourth time I got through.

The listing for this web-site in the Alta Vista search engine was again deleted. Again, I resubmit the web-site URL to Alta Vista.

The postal inspectors have grown more aggressive in their obstruction activities concerning this web-site. Accessing the web-site and pulling pages from the server is their most blatant obstruction activity to date. I did not think they would be stupid enough to peg my URL to the "Microsoft technology page", as they had done this previously to the "goingpostal" site and I had noted it on the webwatch page.

3-29-99

I did discuss the entire matter concerning the disappearance of my files from E-Access's servers (first the index page, then the entire site). And while E-Access was skeptical of my assertions that the postal inspectors were involved in this (they know nothing of the full context of this story), they were at a loss to provide any plausible, alternate explanation for these circumstances.

4-6-99

My usual procedure while going online is to first clear the e-mail. The e-mail on my terminal is basically spam, disinfo, and harassing messages; nothing of interest to me. Both yesterday and today, there has been zero e-mail (an unusual departure from the norm). It is apparent to me that the inspectors have completely shut down incoming e-mail. Inasmuch as they already weed out, and dispose of e-mail they do not wish me to receive, it's no big loss. Better I receive nothing, than mounds of e-mail inviting me to call "live hot girls" for phone sex, or to check out pornographic web-sites.

4-6-99

Postal inspectors sever the link between my URL and the web-site and peg "pjproject.org" to a web-site titled "Edgemill-Web Page Design". I have a print-out of the home page, "Edgemill-Web Page Design" with the web address "pjproject.org" printed in the info bar. Access to the web-site is at present obstructed.

4-7-99

I spoke with E-Access tech support concerning the shut down of my web-site. E-Access also goes to the page titled "Edgemill" when typing out my domain name. E-Access states that they checked the server to discover this "Edgemill" page there in place of my web-site. The postal inspectors pulled the web-site from server and replaced it with the "Edgemill Web-Site Design" web page. Asked E-Access if they had a back-up copy of my web-site, and if so, could they pull the "Edgemill" page from my server space and return my web-site to the server. E-Access states that they will speak with an administrator and call me back. No call was received from them. Evidently, the postal inspectors were not too fond of the just completed "Journal: Part II". Obstruction activities are becoming progressively more aggressive: shutting down the web-site by physically pulling the pages from the server. At present, the shut down of this web-site is going into its third day.

4-7-99

1:30am. I went online to recheck for listing of this web-site titled, "Edgemill Web Page Design". The postal inspectors disable the infrared function of my remote keyboard, hindering me from performing all Internet functions. The inspectors then press down "cap lock", causing the keyboard to type out all capitals, hindering me from doing keyword searches. Both today, and over the last two days, they have interfered with my Internet activities, sending the terminal off to unrelated pages while I am typing out updates to the web-site.

4-5-99 to 4-10-99

See journal entry so dated.

4-11-99

Both today and yesterday I have experienced extensive harassment while attempting to type out updates on the updates page. On 4-10-99, the postal inspectors had blocked me from adding a journal entry, pegging my edit link to an unrelated page. I would type up paragraphs, but each time I clicked save, the screen would pan over to an unrelated page, and I was unable to add journal updates. Prior to this, the inspectors would send the terminal spiraling off to some unrelated page (i.e., WebTV home), and when I was able to return to the edit page, the inspectors had erased an hours work. On 4-11-99, the situation had gotten worse. The inspectors did not like this journal entry (4-5-99 to 4-10-99) and were intent on blocking its posting. I had proceeded along, adding HTML to the journal page, and took the precaution of printing out the page, showing the work I had added in order to document that I did indeed save and add this work to the page. After about an hour of working on the page, the terminal suddenly started spiraling off to some unknown page; I frantically hit the "back" button in order to override the spiraling and return the terminal to the edit page, but they had, as they had done in the past, incapacitated the infrared remote on my keyboard, and I could do nothing to block their doings. When I did finally get back to the edit page, they had erased my work.

The updates will continue. I had typed out the remaining text for this journal entry and I will be hiring a computer services co. to complete the journal entry and upload it to the site. I will no longer be able to add updates to the web-site at home. I will from now on, have to carry the updates to a computer co., and they will have to add the updates for me. It will be more inconvenient and expensive to do it this way, but my highest priority is the continuance of this web-site.

18 days [March 25 to April 11, 1999]

I would like to chart out here, a simple chronology of events concerning this web-site during its first 18 days at E-Access:

3-25-99: Web-site uploaded to E-Access server.

3-26-99: Home (index) page pulled from server.

3-27-99: Home (index) page re-uploaded to server. Later this day, all files pulled from server.

3-28-99: All files re-uploaded to server; receive e-mail message from MSL Internet that, despite upload, typing out my web address triggers a page on "the wonders of Microsoft technology".

3-29-99: Web-site up and functioning for the first time. URL listing for this site in Alta Vista search engine is deleted.

4-6-99 : Web-site pulled from server and replaced with site of a bogus company titled, "Edgemill Web Page Design". (Print-out of this site with my domain name in the info bar stored in the obstruction folder).

4-7-99 : Called E-Access. E-Access confirms the presence of "Edgemill" web-site on my server space. Web-site re-uploaded by MSL Internet.

4-8-99 : Repeated attempts to go to web-site typing web address triggers "page not found". A call to E-Access discloses that the index (home) page file name has been tampered with; changing name from "index.html" to "index.htm". This alteration changes the web address and makes it inaccessible through the search engines. E-Access, at my request, returns the "l" to "html", thereby correcting web address and ending shut-down of the site.

4-9-99 : It is discovered that all links titled "Postal Justice Project" don't work, but trigger "page not found" response. It is discovered that the postal inspectors had gone through all files in the web-site and deleted the "l" from "html" on these link URL's, making them inoperable.

4-10-99 : Attempts to add updates to page concerning this rampage of misconduct obstructed; inspectors erasing my work.

4-11-99 : Attempts to add updates to page concerning this rampage of misconduct obstructed; inspectors erasing my work. Begin making arrangements to hand-carry the updates to computer co. for typing and

upload.

4-15-99

Postal inspectors access web-site and change the keywords in the keywords meta-tag so as to render it unfindable through the search engines using keyword searches. Whereas, this web-site always listed at the top of Alta Vista's index when typing in keywords "postal inspectors", now the page does not list at *all* when typing these keywords. Typing keywords "postal inspector harassment" triggers zero matches at Alta Vista (while in the past, these words always brought up my page). The first of my keywords in the meta-tag are, "postal, inspectors, harassment, etc..". If they had simply deleted this meta-tag, this web-site would still list by these words, as the search engine would default to the title and description text. Title contains, "postal inspectors", text contains, "..postal inspector harassment". The keywords for this web-site were changed, then resubmitted to Alta Vista, overwriting the prior listing.

4-17-99

When I had first posted this web-site at the start of Dec 98, I had assumed that the inspectors would obstruct my e-mail: but I was unprepared for their capacities to obstruct and censor this web-site. Indeed, the obstruction/suppression activities concerning this web-site have become a story as big as the subject of this web-site itself; and the story is ever growing. First, they would obstruct access to the site, and I would go back and open access to the site. Then they would knock me out of the search engines. I would go back and relist myself in the engines, and while doing this, they would again shut down access to the site. So back and forth we would go: first physically obstructing access to the site, then deleting my listings in the search engines.

The inspectors are becoming progressively more sophisticated (conniving and devious) in these suppression activities. It is my listing in Alta Vista that is most galling to them; Alta Vista *fully* supports keyword meta-tags, and as such, I have *full* control over the search parameters. I know precisely which keywords the other postal worker victims would use to find this info. They are the audience to whom I am speaking, and I tailor my words to them. They are in my meta-tags, and, to the dismay of the postal inspectors, they work like a charm. They *don't* want this site found.

In my 4-15-99 entry, I expressed puzzlement that, while this web-site, technically, remained in Alta Vista's search engine (it can be drawn by typing in the exact title; even then it lists number three behind two others that do not even reference this title), it absolutely could not be retrieved using my keywords. I only knew one thing: the postal inspectors had rendered my keywords inoperable, but I did not know how. Now I do:

I had located a tool in a net search that enables users of WebTV to view their HTML. I typed in my URL, clicked "display", and I could plainly see that my keyword meta-tag was there, just as I wrote it. As an experiment, I resubmitted my URL to Alta Vista. And voila! The next day my keywords became fully functional, and once again this web-site could be found in keyword searches. The postal inspectors had accessed that page, changed the keywords to "dead words", then submitted it to Alta Vista, overwriting my prior listing.

The only conceivable inference that can be drawn by these obstruction/suppression activities, is that what has been stated in this web-site is true.

4-20-99

Opened web hosting account with new web hosting service and began process of moving web-site. This web hosting service can be contacted in outbound phone calls, which will greatly assist me in overcoming future obstructions.

4-22-99

Attempt to upload web-site to new location is obstructed by the postal inspectors. Again, the postal inspectors change password, creating a login failure. Computer service co. is unable to upload the site on

this day.

4-23-99

Finally able to complete the web-site upload. I contacted the new web hosting service immediately after the upload and told them to change the password, do not tell me what the new password is, and do not post the new password in the control panel (account info page).

4-24-99

Again, the postal inspectors replace the keywords in the home page meta-tag with "dead words", and submit the URL to Alta Vista, overwriting my prior submission, rendering the site unfindable by its keywords. If they had simply deleted the meta-tag, it could still be found, as the search engine would default to the title and text. They did intentionally replace those words so as to render it unfindable. The U.S. Postal Service does not want that site found. Again, I resubmit the URL to Alta Vista, overwriting the overwrite.

The web-site stats are beginning to show that hits to this page are triggering an "unauthorized access" response. This concerns me, because this government had shut down another site by the same method (see Mind Control Forum news section). There comes a time when I must stop saying "postal inspectors", and start saying, "this government": Their silence concerning my complaints is complicity.

4-26-99

Shortly after I had uploaded this site to 9netAve on 4-23-99, I had called 9net to request that the site be sealed off, to prevent tampering and interference by the postal inspectors. They changed the password, and, at my request, did not communicate this new password to anyone including me. It didn't work: just today, I had accessed the site, and scanned the pages to discover that the page, "Non-Lethality: The Pentagon's Penguin" was defaced by a geocities image (logo). At times, the logo sets alongside the title, at others, it is superimposed over the title, making it illegible. This image was never on this page, and its presence on this page now is inexplicable. I have printouts of this page showing how it had looked, prior to its being vandalized.

The postal inspectors had accessed this web-site, and left their calling card. It was a taunting gesture; intended to let me know that, passwords notwithstanding, they could still access and interfere with these pages. There is another reason why they targeted this particular page: this page has been wiped off the face of the Internet, to my knowledge, mine is the only surviving copy*. They don't like this document; it is well researched, it names names, it names places, it names events.

In any event, I spoke with a support tech at 9NetAve, asking if there was some other way of securing this site, since the password approach was not working. He stated that he could change the FTP protocol to "zero permissions". I told him to do so at once. Only time will tell, if this approach will keep this fascist government's hands off these pages.

The postal service does not like the dignity of this web-site; it stands in stark contrast to their disgraceful conduct. And so, they have sought to trivialize this site with these frivolous images.

* This later turns out not to be the case as this article is also posted at the Mahler website. It appears that they dislike its being associated with the content of this website.

4-27-99

Continuing shutdown of e-mail, and its replacement with harassing messages. Continuing harassment while using the WebTV terminal. On one occasion, they had sent my terminal to a page where the entire screen was filled with the title, "THE QUEER ZONE".

4-28-99

The events of these past five weeks concerning this web-site have left even me, as jaded as I am to the doings of the postal inspectors, dumbfounded. That the inspectors would repeatedly access this web-site while at E-Access and pull it from the server; pull it and replace it with a web-site of some bogus,

fictitious company; access the site and change the file names so as to make it inaccessible by its web-address, is beyond my comprehension! The fact that these reckless, wanton, aggressive, obstruction activities were being witnessed by third parties, i.e., the tech support staff at E-Access, the owner of MSL Internet, etc., seems to have fazed them not in the least.

When I had this web-site uploaded by a computer services co. on 4-23-99, to its new host, the first thing I did was rush home, call tech support, tell them to change the password at once, and tell no one, including me, what it was. On 4-26-99, I went online to check the status of the web-site, to discover that the postal inspectors had left their taunting calling card: the bottom link on the documents page (which is an internal file) "Non-Lethality: The Pentagon's Penguin", was defaced by a "geocities logo" across its title. It was there way of saying, "passwords mean nothing to us, cuz we can break'em". I know this particular document is a bone in the throat of this government: it was wiped off the face of the Internet, mine is one of the only surviving copies, which I had rescued from a print-out of a shut down web-site. I have communicated with the author of this article, and he is aware of its censorship.

In any event, I had called tech support to inform them that they are still getting through despite the password change. I asked them if there was some other way to seal off this site, once and for all. Tech support suggested that I change the "permissions" field. I asked if he could change the permissions to ZERO, and he said yes. I told him to do this at once. So far, it's holding up; time will tell if they can get through this one.

The postal inspectors do not care if their reckless activities are witnessed by third parties, because they know there is not one person in this entire government who gives a damn. And I do say government: it is time to call things by their right name. It is the U.S. government that is suppressing this web-site.

Fascism is alive and well in America.

* This endnote was initially posted in the guestbook. Two days later, access to the guestbook was obstructed. This endnote was reposted on this page, and the guestbook was shut down. The geocities logo's on the "Penguin File" page have been subsequently removed.

4-29-99

When you are in the process of transferring a domain name to a new server, there is a twilight period when you are not sure if your domain name has been propagated and pointing to your new server (host). For this reason, I had conducted a little test: I first typed out my old (e-access) numerical IP address. When I got to the web page, I clicked two links on the left side of the page. From there, I returned to the Web TV "home". I next typed out the numerical IP address for my new host server (9netAve). When the page displayed, I clicked two links on the right side of the page. Again, I returned to Web TV "home". Finally, I typed out my domain name. The page that had displayed by this domain name (pjproject.org) had shown that two links on the left side of page had been clicked (visited links show color change). So I did know that my domain name had not yet been propagated and was still hitting the E-Access server.

4-30-99

On this day, I repeated the domain name test, clicking two links to the left on the E-Access page, and clicking two links to the right on the 9NetAve page. Then I performed step three of the test; typing out my domain name. What I had discovered when my web page displayed was a real shocker: there were *zero* link hits on this page. The page I was hitting by this domain name was neither one of these pages (E-Access or 9NetAve).

The postal inspectors (or should I say this government) had mirrored this web-site and had diverted my domain name to this "phantom server". It was stated in the "Endnote" that the inspectors had accessed this site despite a locked-down password and vandalized one of these pages. Subsequent to their breaking through, despite the password change, I called this new hosting service, who recommended and implemented a "zero permissions" set-up for this web-site. And so two days after this zero permissions

code, this was their response: they simply mirrored the page and diverted my domain name to this page. This web-site about wrongdoing by the U.S. Postal Service, is currently in the custody of the U.S. Postal Service. So much for "zero permissions".

Computer Period

5-1-99

I had purchased a computer today. It serves no purpose now to seal off this website and abandon editing and updating it while it has already been hi-jacked by the USPS. On the contrary, they can only pull this stunt off, if it remains a static site. It was time for me to get the tools necessary to maintain this site.

5-6-99

Continuing daily domain name tests showing that the web-site is still in the possession of the USPS (this government) and has been diverted from its server space.

5-13-99

Attempts to access the web-site by its domain name triggers a "page not found" response. I attempted again to access the web-site by its server numerical IP address, and the page is accessed and displayed. I had called 9NetAve to complain that the web site cannot be accessed by its domain name. The support tech conducts the same differential test: first attempting to access the page by its domain name, and then by its server numerical IP address, and gets the same result: page on their server is accessible, while page referenced by its domain name is not. I told the support tech that the domain name is not going to their server, but is being diverted to an obstructed one. He suggested that I e-mail their security department, and I responded that, that was not possible as my e-mail is being obstructed. At present, it is an injustice for which there is no remedy.

Subject II: Alta Vista. I went to Alta Vista to check for my listing in their index. Inexplicably, I discover two listings for my home page (<http://www.pjproject.org/>, and <http://www.pjproject.org/index.html>). I had submitted this web-site URL to Alta Vista by its full address only, and in no other manner. I had discovered another unpleasant alteration of my listings in Alta Vista: the postal inspectors had deleted the "Journal Of Postal Inspector Harassment" listing, and replaced it with, "Journal Of Postal Inspector Harassment: Part II". This "Part II" page is a follow-up fragment to the main journal and has no links in it that can lead you to the website. Furthermore, "Journal: Part II", standing alone and not in its full context, does not make sense. I had never submitted "Journal: Part II" to the search engines, because it is a page that cannot stand alone and has no links back to the web-site.

To further confuse and obfuscate the situation, the postal inspectors had submitted a *second* version of "Journal: Part II" with the URL, www.geocities.com/Paris/Opera/1858/journal2.html. The sudden posting of this URL in Alta Vista's index is inexplicable. I had initially typed up "Journal: Part II" on a geocities page using WebTV some time ago, then had it copied and transferred to the web-site. Then I had deleted and shut down these geocities pages. Evidently, the inspectors had mirrored these pages and preserved their URL's, prior to my having erased them, for the purpose of causing future mischief. The overall purpose of these fouled up, disjointed listings, is to give the cosmetic appearance that this web-site is listed in the search engines, when, in fact, these listings are blind alleys, and are intended to obscure the fact that the main journal was deleted.

Neither one of those home page listings in the Alta Vista index goes to my server IP address, so even its listing tenfold would be meaningless. The deletion of the "Journal" listing and its replacement with "Part II" (compounded by two) damages the coherence of this web-site, which, in turn, reflects badly on me.

*Copies of these disjointed listings in the Alta Vista search engine are filed in the "Obstruction File" folder.

Hiatus* in Obstruction Activities from 5-13-99 through 6-18-99

The Honeymoon Ends, and Obstruction Activities Resume on 6-19-99

* This mysterious hiatus in the obstruction activities found explanation in the latter summer months. As it turned out, members of my family who were not involved in the harassment had apparently discovered the website and it put the inspectors in a quandary. They were forced to back off the obstructions, and feign innocence, lest it prove my point. When I found out that the other family members found the site, I had a hearty laugh. Even in their treachery they came to my aid. This website never truly saw the light of day until these other family members found it. It is an irony that my only surefire means of communication is on the world wide web.

6-19-99

One of the nice features of a computer, is that each time I would go to the web-site, my browser would display the numerical IP address in the connection bar as it proceeded to access that site. And so I would have no doubt that my web address was connecting to the server where my site was located at 9Net Avenue. But over the past couple of weeks, there was a peculiar change in my browsers' habits; it stopped referencing my site by its numerical IP address, but instead, would only display its web address (domain name). There was another peculiar change in my computers' habits; Each time I would perform an upload to the site, the FTP client would show connected to, 216.156.112.79 (my IP address), then beneath it, it would also show, "connected to 216.156.112.79 port#" followed by trailing dots. In the past, my FTP client would only show a connection to my IP address, and made no reference to a second port connection.

Just yesterday, I sat before my computer screen with the web-site displayed in front of me. There it sat, looking as it always looks, with all the links clicked purple, showing that this browser had hit those links countless times. I scratched my head. Whether it referenced my IP address or not, I reasoned that the site I was looking at, had to be the site that was on my server space at 9Net Avenue. As an afterthought, I tried a little experiment: I typed out my web address using its numerical IP address only in the address bar and hit "enter". The results were interesting, to say the least. The page that was retrieved by this numerical IP address showed all the links on the page, a fresh blue color, showing that this browser had not hit those links for quite some time....

Once again, this government has found it necessary to take custody of this site.

Countermeasures: I cannot allow this government to be in possession of this site. When it is in their hands, there is no telling what the public is seeing when they access this site. And so I did a little brainstorming, trying to figure out how to re-route that domain name back to my server space. This is what I came up with: I went through the entire site and changed all of the URL's on the links, so that they specifically reference the numerical IP address. So, instead of [A HREF="index.html"], the link shows [A HREF="http://216.156.112.79/index.html"]. In this way, no matter what link is clicked on this site, the browser is routed to the file that is on my server at 9Net Avenue. As such, you will see in the address bar, my numerical IP address followed by the file name whenever one of these links are clicked. If you do not see this numerical IP address, you are not looking at the site that is on my server space.

This should not be happening in this country. I should not have to be forced to take such measures. These are the actions of a Police State, and are not consistent with the democratic principles, that are the foundation of this country.

7-1-99

There has been a protracted period of shut-down of my e-mail (zero email, 8 days and counting). While I intend to call my ISP provider to find out if anything is wrong, I harbor no illusions as to who is behind this.

7-3-99

Resumption of interference with Internet activities. Repeated disconnections of phone/modem; when connection is finally established, all attempts to access a web page triggers the response, "page cannot be displayed". Attempts to access "amazon.com" triggers the response, "page cannot be displayed". Attempts to access "infoseek.com" triggers the response, "page cannot be displayed". Eventually, attempts to access any page triggers the response, "page cannot be displayed".

Resumption of interference with search engine queries; keyword searches do not display relevant listings, but instead display listings of a taunting nature. An example, during the time I was using WebTV, would be: I would type in the keyword, "postal inspectors"; this keyword would trigger a listing of web pages of a pornographic nature, with heavy emphasis on "bestiality" and other bizarre sexual proclivities.

Continuing lockdown on incoming e-mail. Evidently, they have their "snoop" software configured to tie into my computer, and are now poised to pull out all the stops in their interference activities. At present, they still lack the capacity to interfere with my offline activities.

7-5-99

Repeated disconnection of telephone while connected to the Internet (five disconnections in the space of one hour). Continuing blockage of e-mail. They are now, however, allowing nonsense e-mail to get through. I got one message that was an apparent sexual flirtation, and two messages from some silly individuals, who seem to think that the past history of violence in the U.S. Postal Service is a suitable subject for jokes and merriment.

7-6-99

I had gone to a local computer/appliance store and browsed through their collection of computer books. While I was there, I went over to the WebTV demo to run a quick access check on the web-site. The results were dismaying. They had five links on the site jammed-up and inaccessible:

- ACLU Letter
- The Fraud (Ground Zero)
- Letter (Domestic Adversaries)
- About Ronald Roose
- Mike Ruple (Victims)

The obstruction that most interested me, was the "Mike Ruple" link. This is the page where I give a detailed account of the message I received on my answering machine from this other postal victim. His attempts to contact me were in vain. If I had any doubts that Mike Ruple was a true victim, this obstruction pretty much resolved that question..

I don't think it is particularly smart to be obstructing web pages on a site where there is an "Obstruction File" page. At least, they had not carried it to the absurd redundancy of obstructing access to the "Obstruction File" page itself. While you succeed in controlling that information, you also lend credence to the web-site in the bargain.

This business of jamming and obstructing information is a method that one finds in totalitarian states, as had occurred in the jamming of "Radio Free Europe" transmissions across the Iron Curtain. While this country bristles with indignation, when communist countries resort to these methods, it seems to suit them just fine, when it serves their interests.

As for Mike Ruple; even if they figured a way to shut him up and he denies it, he's still got a paper trail and a mouth. He's got friends and family who know of his past statements. He could well be, the witness despite himself.

7-6-99

Continuing pattern of repeated disconnects while online (four disconnects in the space of twenty

minutes). One disconnect occurred while I was in the process of uploading updates to site.

7-7-99

I had gone to the library to check out some books, and while I was there, I had done a quick access check on the web-site. From what I had seen, they had stopped blocking the web pages, and all links had worked fine.

7-12-99

Unable to upload update to site due to obstructed phone/modem connection. They were initially obstructing my primary phone number connection, but, in the past, I was still able to connect with the back-up number. Now, they have both numbers jammed up. I will reattempt to upload this update to the site tomorrow, earlier in the day, when I will be able to contact my ISP for assistance.

I had a feeling they were not going to like this journal entry (dated 7-11-99). This entry adds a personal touch to this story. After reviewing this site, I had decided that what this site lacks, is a human touch. I wanted people to know that I am a human being, with a past, a background, a personality, a sense of humor, hobbies, interests, hopes, and aspirations, just like anyone else. It was for this reason that I added that entry; and added the "About Ronald Roose" page. And, it was because of my literary background, that I added poetry that speaks to my heart. I could not let go of the French originals, because these poems lose so much in translation.

7-14-99

I had uploaded updates to the website. Afterward, I attempted to access the site to view the changes. The message came back, "Unable to Display Page/ Unable to Locate Server". I attempted to access the site by its numerical IP address at 9Net Ave. The site displayed without difficulty. Once again, they had diverted my domain away from the server at 9Net Ave, and pegged it to an obstructed server.

7-15-99

Attempts to check listings for this website in the search engines were obstructed by the "page cannot be displayed" game. A query is typed in, at the search engine site, and the response comes back, "page cannot be displayed". Eventually, attempts to access all pages on the Internet trigger the response, "page cannot be displayed". Unable to check for e-mail (not that it matters: there is zero e-mail) due to obstruction of modem connection to the mail server.

7-17-99

I uploaded an update to the website. Afterward, I attempted to access the site to view the changes. A message came back, "Unable to Display Page/ Unable to Locate Server". I then attempted to access the site using my numerical IP address at 9NetAve. The site displayed fully without difficulty. Once again, they derailed my domain name to an obstructed server. While I am able to route all links back to my server at 9NetAve, I can do nothing about the initial connection to the home page itself. It is listed in the search engines by its domain name.

7-17-99

4pm. I attempted to access the website and a message came back, "Unable to Display Page/ Unable to Locate Server". I called my web host, 9NetAve, and as is frequently the case, they had reopened access to the site, simultaneous with the phone call, and 9NetAve was able to access the page without difficulty. This is a cat and mouse game that I have, as yet, been unable to resolve.

6:30pm. Once again, I attempted to access the website and a message came back, "Unable to Display Page/ Unable to Locate Server". It would really serve no purpose to call the web host again, as they would once again open the site long enough for it to be checked, then lock it down as soon as I hung up the phone. As I had done in the past, I attempted to access the site by its numerical IP address, and the site was fully accessible. They continue to have my domain name routed away from my server, and pegged to an obstructed one.

I do not know why it is that I continue to call 9NetAve. They clearly do not have the technical resources to address such a situation. They clearly cannot match the technical capacities of this government, and their duplicitous machinations. On one occasion, I spoke to a tech-support employee at 9NetAve, and he conducted the same differential test that I did: first attempting to access the site by its domain name, then by its IP address, and he could plainly see, what I saw; that my domain name was not being routed to his servers. I had explained to him, the full context of this website and of its history of being suppressed. After telling him this, and after he saw for him self the results of the domain name test, all he could say is, "Oh dear, we better contact security". I would like to know just what "security" has in its arsenal to meet a challenge like this; from an adversary that has the full backing of this government. There is the added problem of never knowing that what I see on my computer screen, is what the public is seeing. I can test my site at home and find it fully functional, only to find, a short while later, when I perform the same test on a WebTV terminal at an appliance store, that a considerable number of links on the site are being obstructed and are inaccessible.

7-19-99

I uploaded an update to the website. Afterward, I attempted to go to the site to view the changes. Rather than display in the connection bar, "going to www.pjproject.org", the connection bar displayed, "going to <http://www.microsoft.com/windows/ie/ie5/download/ieupdate.htm>", and from this location my homepage was subsequently retrieved. I commented to myself, "what is going on here?". Suddenly my Internet connection was abruptly severed, and all subsequent attempts to reconnect were obstructed. Once again, I attempted later in the day to connect to the Internet. I managed to access the homepage, but all attempts to check the links on the page were obstructed by the repeated refrain, "page cannot be displayed". I attempted to access and retrieve e-mail, but this too was obstructed. Finally, late this night, I am able to access all pages on the site, as well as my e-mail.

7-20-99

I turned on the answering machine for the first time in weeks, though I continued to keep the phone ringers turned off. Shortly after turning on the answering machine, I received a phone message from a fellow from Texas named Allen. He stated in the message that he saw the website and he wanted me to call him, that he had something to tell me, then left his phone number. When I returned his call, the story he related to me was not specifically relevant to my own situation, although it was a tale of the abusive treatment of postal workers by the postal service. He went on to say that either he, or a friend of his was on the "Jerry Springer" show relating this story, but it was what he said next that most interested me. He said, "Did you get the package?". I said, "What package?". Then he said that he mailed me a collection of papers, some time ago, as well as a "tape" and that these items pretty much spelled out his ordeal with the postal service. I asked him if he had sent those items by U.S. mail, and he said, "yes". I told him this was a mistake as my mail is being censored by the U.S. postal service, and that they routinely dispose of items they do not wish me to receive. I asked him if he had copies of those items that he sent, and he said, "yes". Then I asked him if he would send those items again, this time bypassing the postal service, by sending them by UPS or FedEx. He said he would send them by UPS, and further, he would also call my house letting me know they were sent, so that I will know to expect them. I think I must have caught them off guard by turning on the answering machine, and they were not poised to obstruct the call. As for his reference to "Jerry Springer", I definitely have no intention of going on that show. The guests on that show have a tendency to express themselves with furniture, and I would not look forward to getting whacked over the head with a chair.

* The cassette tape containing the message from Allen has been saved and is stored with the sex-bait tape. I learned my lesson after the Mike Ruple call. Always save tapes, in the event these witnesses are silenced. While I have his full name and e-mail address, I have withheld this information from the website out of respect for his privacy.

7-20-99

I had typed out the entry dated 7-20-99 concerning the phone message I received, that was posted in both the journal and the obstruction file, as it covered both categories. I had guessed correctly that they would be extremely bothered by this entry, as it was a "smoking gun" they did not wish to hear. There was an extreme nonlethal assault all the while I was typing out this entry, and then they obstructed my modem connection when I attempted to upload it. After calling my ISP, the modem connection obstruction was subsequently cleared, and I was able to upload the updates.

My father wasted no time in calling my house subsequent to my turning on the answering machine (he sure found out the answering machine was turned on in a hurry). As usual, I keep the volume on the answering machine turned off. I turn the volume up when I review the messages, and if its a voice I do not wish to hear, I cut it back off till the message plays out. I have no intention of listening to his nonsense.

7-21-99

It was on July 19 (Monday) that I received a puzzling piece of e-mail. It was flagged "high priority". The subject line for this piece of e-mail stated, "Need Verification of package received", and the e-mail was signed by a fellow named Allen, "Fort Worth Texas- Area". The message said nothing in the body, but beneath a line on the page, there was an advert for, "Free Internet". I printed it out as I do for all e-mail, but I put it aside and gave it no further thought. It was only after the phone call, received on July 20th from this fellow named Allen, did it suddenly dawn on me what that message meant. That e-mail message came from the fellow I spoke with on the phone, the fellow from Texas, calling to see if I got the package that he sent. I am infinitely grateful to this fellow who called me: he could not have known that that phone call would say far more than the words, exchanged between us.

* Printed copies of this e-mail message are filed in the obstruction folder.

7-29-99

9:45pm. I was unable to upload an update or check access to the website due to obstruction of modem/phone connection. I had decided that I am not going to accept my being locked out of the Internet (I am after all paying for this service), and so have called, on three different occasions, my ISP. On one occasion, they were able to help (or should I say the "obstructers" backed off). They have subsequently grown more brazen and continue to obstruct despite my phone calls. On these two occasions, they could not help.

7-31-99

Multiple interference activities while attempting to upload an update to the website. I had first connected to the Internet, then opened up my upload program. While preparing the upload, the modem/phone was "disconnected". I had to redial the number with the upload program still open and waiting. After the second connection, I returned to the upload task. However, WS_FTP was unable to connect to the server. The message came back, "program timed-out, unable to locate server". I had attempted, a short while later, to do the upload, and had finally succeeded in carrying out this task.

8-6-99

I had attempted to upload to the website, but FTP program was unable to connect to server. I then attempted to access the website through the Internet to see if obstruction was the cause, and indeed the website was being obstructed. I then called my web host, expressing concern that the website was inaccessible. As they had done, so frequently in the past, they stepped out of the way, opened access to the site, and the support technician accessed the site with no difficulty. After this call, I accessed the server and did my upload without difficulty.

8-9-99

Attempt to upload an update to the website obstructed by interference with modem connection. I had

called my ISP expressing concern about the inability to connect to the Internet. He had asked, and I had told him what my call-in numbers were. The ISP tech stated they were having problems in that area of Michigan. I asked him what kind of problems, and he stated, "some of our lines are being cut"*. I said, "Cut?"; and he said, "Yes, cut". After hanging up, I tried again to connect to the Internet, succeeded in this connection, and completed the upload. This business of lines being cut didn't make sense to me, as they have demonstrated the capacity to obstruct my uploads, without resorting to such draconian measures. The fact that I completed the upload, would suggest that cut lines had nothing to do with it.

* As it turned out, this turned out to be a bunch of malarkey. By this time, this ISP had been *turned* and was participating in their disinfo, discrediting nonsense.

8-13-99

I had attempted to connect to the Internet, and, as has been happening all too frequently, I was unable to make a connection with either one of my call-in numbers. I had called my ISP expressing concern about the inability to connect to the Internet, and upload updates to the website. After talking with the ISP support technician for forty-five minutes, fiddling with settings, I had ended the call and reattempted to make the connection, as the tech support had advised me to do. Despite these efforts, I was still unable to connect to the Internet. I had called my ISP back, informing them that I was still unable to connect to the Internet. On this occasion, I spoke to a different support technician and had explained to him, the situation. This support tech gave me a new toll-free number to call in with. I had asked if Corecomm/Megsinet was switching over to a toll-free system. He stated, no, but because of the "problems" they were having in that area of Michigan, they were taking the unusual step of offering their toll-free dial-in number for these customers. He stated that, normally, the toll-free number was reserved for premium customers. I asked if it was true, that some of their phone lines in this area were being "cut". While he seemed rather tight-lipped and reluctant to disclose this fact, he did in fact concede that this was the case. The first time I heard this (see entry dated 8-9-99), I was somewhat dubious, and had wondered if this was the disinfomeisters playing games on the phone. It sounded too incredible to believe; and I would hardly think that a pair of wire-cutters would be a gadget one would find in their high-tech tool bag. It would be such a direct, overt act, and I could not think they would be so stupid to pull such a stunt. But now I am hearing the same story from yet another support technician at Corecomm/Megsinet. The one factor that suggests that this did indeed happen, was their providing me with their toll-free number.

*See entry dated 8-24-99 for reassessment of this matter

8-19-99

I uploaded an update to the website. Afterward, I attempted to go to the site to view the changes. Rather than display in the connection bar, "going to www.pjproject.org", the connection bar displayed, "going to <http://www.microsoft.com/windows/ie/ie5/download/ieupdate.htm>", and from this location my homepage was subsequently retrieved. I commented to myself, "what is going on here?". In addition to this, the connection bar had displayed, "going to..." with a numerical IP address that was most certainly not mine. The connection was made too quickly for me to write down this number. Once again, this government has taken custody of this site and derailed my domain name to this location. Once this site is in their custody, the potential for altering its text and obstructing it at will is unlimited. This is the second time they have diverted it to this "phantom server".

In addition to taking custody of the site and diverting the domain name, they have also shut down my website stats. I went to the stats page to view my August stats to find that the August stats were missing and not listed. I had already viewed my August stats on two previous occasions, but on this occasion they were inexplicably not listed. I had called my web host (tech support) to report this problem; they were puzzled as to why this was happening. Just to double check, they had gone to another site they were

hosting and saw plainly that the August stats should be posted. They had taken a trouble-ticket on the matter and will be contacting me.

While website stats may be a superfluous luxury for most people, in my case, they are essential. In view of the obstruction activities concerning the website and e-mail, they are an invaluable window into what is going on with this site. They tell me if the site is being accessed and who is looking at it. They told me that Michael Anderson is indeed a true postal victim.

They do not want me to see those stats, because I can see, all too well, what they are doing. The denial of access to those stats is unacceptable. I will not permit them to blind me to what is going on with that site. Once they have that site on a server that is in their possession, they are at liberty to alter and delete portions of the stats page. After all, the stats page is just another file on the server that sets alongside all of the other files that comprise the website.

8-23-99

Persistent interference with attempts to download IP address tracing software. I had clicked ten different download links in a row, none of which could be accessed, instead displaying the message, "page cannot be displayed". Later in the day, it took two hours to connect to the Internet. Calls to my ISP were of no help. Persistent interference with sending and receiving e-mail. Message kept coming back, "Error, unable to connect to server".

8-24-99

I have given more thought to these phone conversations, supposedly with my ISP, where I was informed that, "phone lines were cut". There is something about this assertion that just doesn't ring true. They have already demonstrated the capacity, over and over, to selectively obstruct my modem connection without affecting others, and it doesn't make sense that they would needlessly resort to such extreme measures. It would be a very direct and overt act that would just play into my hands. There is a crudity to this approach that just isn't their style. I know it is human nature to believe what one hopes to be true (the procurement of incriminating evidence), but one must step back, and, with a cold eye, apply the acid test of logic. I suspect I was being fed this nonsense by the disinfo-meisters with the intent of having me put things in this site that just weren't true. I cannot state categorically and unequivocally that this did not happen, but I am quite doubtful.

8-21-99 to 8-30-99

Computer Sabotage

It was on 8-13-99 that I had called my ISP with the all-too-familiar complaint of not being able to connect to the Internet. In this conversation, supposedly with an ISP support technician, I was advised to make a number of adjustments and reconfigurations to the computer which, I was told, would assist me in making a connection to the Internet. For a period of forty-five minutes, I was guided through an extraordinarily involved series of steps where I found myself typing out various codes, downloading and copying files into the computer, adjusting settings, and in general, doing a number of technical configurations. When I was done, I was surprised to see that I had a new icon on my desktop titled "Network Neighborhood". I asked this supposed ISP tech, "what is this new icon doing on my desktop?", and he stated, "oh, that's nothing, that's just something Microsoft recommends everyone should have to connect to the Internet". While uneasy about this new icon, I had to assume I was being told right. Yet it made no sense; I connected OK without it, so why all of a sudden was it necessary now?

It was over the weekend of 8-21/8-22 that things started going haywire with my computer. My Windows login box disappeared and I found myself being dumped into the computer without logging in with the

password I set. In contrast, when I went to access the FrontPage program, I was confronted by a login (identification) box that had never appeared before. I set no login permissions for this program. My settings and adjustments were being changed; my back-up toll-free Internet call in number was deleted and replaced by a dead number; the status/connection bar on my browser was deselected so I could not view where my browser was going when it connected to a site. By Monday 8-23-99 (around the time I was downloading and installing IP address tracing software), things were rapidly deteriorating; files were being trashed, entire programs were being tossed in the "recycle bin". I installed an IP address trace program one day, and the next, I was being advised by Norton Utilities that this program has been in the recycle bin for thirty days, recommending that I delete it.

I took a hard look at that "Network Neighborhood" icon sitting on my desktop. I went to my "Windows" book and looked it up. I was horrified by what I read. Network Neighborhood is a configuration whereby computers are hooked together, and other computers on this "network" have full access to files, programs, and other applications that are connected to this network. Virtually everything in my computer is shared by members of the network, and its contents can be modified and altered at will. I quickly returned to my computer, and for four hours, I made a frantic attempt to find some way of extricating myself from this Network Neighborhood. Nowhere in my computer could I find any provision for its deletion; it was not an identifiable program that could be targeted for removal, but instead it was an integral part of my Windows set-up that could in no way be grabbed and pulled. It was a systemic cancer in my computer that could not be excised.

I began calling computer technicians in the area for help. The answers I received were discouraging. None of them knew how to remove Network Neighborhood and a couple of them recommended that I wipe my computer clean, and rebuild it from scratch (reformat my hard disk, reinstall Windows, all of my programs, as well as my backed up files). Because I only have a floppy drive, some of my files will be lost. I finally did speak with a computer technician who at least offered an interim solution; he advised me, and I did remove "Clients for Microsoft" as one of the components in my "Network Profile". Unfortunately, this modification also denies me the capacity to connect to the Internet or retrieve e-mail. If this is my only means of disconnecting myself from this "network", then I must opt to forgo Internet access for the time being. Just today I booted up my computer, and despite severance from this network, things continue to go haywire. The first screen of raw data displayed before me stated, "checking overwrite of boot". Once booted up, I uninstalled a program I had no use for, and curiously parts of this program would not go away. I went to Norton's recycle bin to check if I had indeed uninstalled this program, but something strange happened when I went there. Beneath the recycle bin, it stated, "wait, proceed writing to disk". Then it said, contents of recycle bin could not be shown due to "overwrite". Norton is the program that monitors the health of my computer. When *it* starts malfunctioning and sabotaging its contents, then it becomes a lost cause. Evidently, these "neighbors" in this network who visited this computer had left behind a few tokens to remember them by. Well, I don't know what kind of neighborhood this is that I was hooked up to; it certainly wasn't *Mr. Roger's Neighborhood*, unless he has copped a rather unpleasant attitude since the last time I saw him.

As for this phone conversation with this supposed ISP technician; I do not know if it was *them*, patching through on the phone (great imposters that they are) posing as technicians, or if in fact, this ISP had been "turned" (I should know better to avoid a small rinky-dink regional ISP; it seems the smaller the company, the easier they can be manipulated). Whatever the case is, is immaterial. The result is the same: they had knocked me off the Internet and crippled my computer. Whether they carried out this damage and disruption through surrogates, proxies, or phone deception is something I'm not going to waste my time speculating on. But I do know this: *they* are the only ones with the motive and means for pulling this off, and *they* have their fingerprints all over this.

9-6-99

Extreme interference with my attempts to upload the *Christmas Cake* entry to the website. They kept repeatedly disconnecting my modem connection each time I logged on to the Internet, and ultimately prevented me from making any connection at all. I called my new ISP tech support and was placed on hold a half an hour. When I did speak with them, they could offer no help, and said maybe I should try again "tomorrow". Later, I re-attempted to upload the "Christmas Cake" entry, and had succeeded this time.

9-25-99

They have once again infiltrated my computer and have left their tell-tale marks. I suppose that if a fourteen year old computer whiz can break into the high-security computers of the New York Stock Exchange, this government with all its resources can break into this rinky-dink emachines setup I got here. I think the term for it is "computer hacker". Everywhere I look there are signs: There was a sudden increase in the number of files in my system and they had sought to conceal this by compressing a good number of my own (I never compress my files). Even so, there has been a decrease in my disk space. They got all this snoop and networking garbage mixed into my system but this time they were more discreet about it. I found a strange file called "Detector" and the readme.txt on it was quite strange. It said the program went by the code-name, "\$CHICAGO\$", and it went on to give instructions as to how to install it without leaving traces of its presence; specifics such as "be sure to 'check' do not list on start menu." Evidently they're not that clever if they were stupid enough to leave the readme.txt behind. I have responded to the situation by unplugging the phone line connection to the computer. They were apparently annoyed that I did this and started in with the hang-up calls. But realistically, I can't get much mileage out of this approach, since the whole purpose of this computer is to manage and maintain an Internet project, which is this website. I use this computer for no other purpose and the only files I got in there, that I created, are the website files and the occasional piece of email (I haven't seen a piece of email for so long that I sometimes don't even bother to check). The Internet is an online experience, and you can't do business on the Internet with your modem unplugged.

I finally got my backup tape installed and carried out my first full backup. But I could not help but wonder what purpose did it serve, to back up a hard drive contaminated with all this snoop and network garbage.

I am going to have to resign myself to the fact that these parasites are going to be piggy-backed onto my system. So let them prowl around, modifying files here and there, adding their own junk, peering over my shoulder when I do my work. I know they can, at their whim, take this system down if they choose, as they had done once before. It is just one more vulnerability I am going to have to live with.

9-26-99

On 9-26-99, at approximately 10:00pm, I received a message on my answering machine. The caller was a young lady who spoke clipped English that was decidedly oriental, likely Chinese. The message went something like this: "Can you hear me now? Can you come to phone this time? Can you hear me? I try call you many time but you not home. Can you call me back this time?" The message ended with no phone number left. The phrasing and her tone of voice was so poignant, that I had to state it as I heard it. This much I deduced from the phone call. The young lady wanted very much to talk to me as she had called several times before. She sounded frustrated that she could not reach me. This was doubly so in that this phone call was likely long-distance; I live out in the hick-town Midwest, land of farms and factories, and ethnic diversity is something we lack. Though I speak in generalities, such accents are usually found in New York and California. She said, "Can you call me back this time?" which presupposes that she had called and left her number on my answering machine before. She would not ask such a question if she never left her number before.

I do not know why these people try to call me when I say in the website that I cannot be reached. She may have called and left messages "many times before", but she does not know that these messages never reach me. Evidently, they have a mockup copy of my answering machine recording where these messages are first received. Whatever I receive comes second-hand and at times, as was the case this time with the deletion of her phone number, these messages are first edited. I have no idea when she first made that call, nor do I know if she was a postal worker victim. At the very least, this message demonstrates that my phone is being blocked, and I am not receiving the messages that are left me. They have grown so arrogant that they scarcely bother to conceal this fact, as is evidenced by this phone call. Why should they care when their misdeeds have the blessings of our own Justice Dept.?

* This answering machine message was pulled from the answering machine and has been filed in the "phone message" folder.

October Massacre

Time Line

10-1-99

The E-machines computer is burned out and destroyed (five months old). At the time this happened, there was a high-pitched humming (whistling) coming out of the TV tuner in the living room, as well as flickering of lights. While I took the precaution of using surge suppressor, it did not help.

10-1-99

I called the computer manufacturer re: broken computer (won't even turn on). I was dismayed to hear that the warranty work could not be done locally, but I would have to crate up and ship the computer to California for service. I could not do this as the weight of computer with packing materials would be more than my back disability could bear. Moreover, the time involved in this transport process was unworkable. All they would have to do is repeatedly fry this computer and it would be in a constant state of transit to and from California. I swallowed hard, realized that I bought a turkey, and dumped it for a hundred dollars.

10-2-99

Purchased new computer. This time I chose a recognized brand name (Hewlett Packard). I also purchased a three year service plan for an additional \$160.00. I began the process of reloading the software programs.

10-3-99

Completed the process of reloading and configuring all software for the new computer.

10-4-99

Final step. Proceeded to load the website web pages that I had backed up on a floppy disk. I inserted the disk, then proceeded to right-click the floppy icon in order to choose "virus scan" from the drop-down menu. All hell broke loose; the floppy icon remained selected, the hour glass suddenly appeared on the screen and the hard drive started grinding away. The screen froze, the drop-down menu was disarmed and would not open, preventing me from running a virus scan. Had to shut the machine off manually. Finally got the floppy to open, but it was no use. Pages could not be loaded; message came back, "files are corrupted and cannot be read". It was a virulent Trojan horse, as the first thing it attacked were the virus scan programs. Attempts to run both of my virus scan programs would cause the screen to freeze up, and I would have to shut the computer off manually. All of the programs on the hard drive were completely trashed subsequent to the loading of the web pages that comprise this website, into the computer. The backup copies of this website are destroyed and unusable.

10-4-99

PM. Begin the process of rebooting and reloading the Hewlett Packard computer. It was my intention to dig back to older copies of this website that were backed up on floppies, and retype from scratch those more recent portions that are lost.

10-5-99

Computer rebooted, reloaded *Windows*, re-reloaded all software and prepared to do a full backup with tape drive. This time I took the precaution of not loading the web pages before backup. Inserted tape cartridge and proceeded to erase the tainted backup. As what had happened with the floppy drive that held the tainted web pages, the program froze, erase command was disarmed, and the Trojan horse programs entered the computer from the tape drive. As had happened previously, it sprang at the virus protection programs and destroyed them before they knew what hit them. McAfee's was utterly destroyed and wiped off the face of the start menu. Norton's was so seriously injured that any attempt to run a virus scan would cause the program and computer to freeze up, thus the computer would have to be shut off manually.

I had downloaded the web pages from the server at 9NetAve and then prepared to run a virus scan on these pages. When I clicked "select all", a window popped up saying this list contained one "hidden file" (the 23 files that comprise this website and one hidden file), then asked if I wanted the "show all files" option. Even after I clicked "yes", the stealth file would not show. At present, this site cannot be backed up on disk. This entry I write today cannot be backed up, nor will I be able to back up any future entries to this site. This site has been shut down.

They did guess correctly that these website files were the one and only thing I would have to transfer from the burned out computer to this one, and so they had booby-trapped them to take my system down when I loaded them. I have a website I cannot back up and a computer that, since its purchase, has been disabled. Barring any unforeseen extraordinary events*, I will be signing off for now, and this will be my last entry. I will be taking my battle offline; and it is my hope that, through persistence and perseverance, I will once again win the right to continue expressing myself on the Internet; without government interference.

In closing, I would like to make an appeal to all persons of good will to mirror and post this site, if you can, where you can. Let us join forces and work together in this noble effort to bring down these lawless agencies run amuck in this country. We must compel this government to conform its conduct to the rule of law, and operate within the confines of our Constitution.

* As it turns out, these unforeseen events come to pass.

The Postal Justice Project



The obstruction file ends at this point though obstruction activities continue to this day. In the interest of brevity and efficiency future reference to their continuing interference activities are combined in the journal entries.

If you were fortunate to locate this censored site, and, should it concern you, I would suggest that you copy it, while you have the opportunity. Also, if in the future, you should attempt to access this site and find it inaccessible, you might still be able to access the home page by its numerical IP address at: <http://64.224.212.103> . I can make no guarantees, but it is worth a try. I would suggest that you write down this IP address for future reference. If they have the domain name obstructed, you might still be able to access the server directly.



United States Department of Injustice

On January 18 2000, I had received a letter* from the Justice Department. This letter was in response to a letter that I had mailed (by fed-ex) on 10-14-99, to the honorable Senator Daniel P. Moynihan, the content of which was, in effect, a running complaint about the censorship, obstruction, interference with, and sabotage activities concerning this website by this government. Of all the members of this Senate, I addressed this letter to but one: Daniel P. Moynihan. He is a man who I hold in high esteem. In the wake of the Senate and Congressional Hearings on MKULTRA, when so many of our legislators, when confronting the Intelligence Community and their heinous abuses, had shown themselves to be weak-willed, cowardly, and shirkers of their duties, Senator Moynihan alone found the moral outrage and courage to vociferously condemn the abuses and excesses of the Intelligence Community. We use the term "honorable" so loosely when addressing esteemed officials of our government. In Senator Moynihan's case, the title is never more apt.

Evidently, Senator Moynihan had forwarded my complaint to the Department of Justice, requesting that the matter be investigated. I will post here, first the letter that I had addressed to Senator Moynihan's office, then the letter of reply I received from the Justice Department:

Letter to Senator Moynihan

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

October 14, 1999

Senator Daniel P. Moynihan
464 Russell Building
Washington, DC 20510

The Web-Site:

www.pjproject.org

The Postal Justice Project

The Circumstances:

I have a website on the Internet that my former employer, the U.S. Postal Service, and the U.S. government do not like. This website is being censored, obstructed, and interfered with by this government. They have destroyed one of my computers, have hacked my current computer, contaminated the web page files in my computer with a virus/worm. They have made it impossible to continue adding to the website because these tainted pages cannot be cleaned up or backed up. I had first purchased and started using a computer just five months ago. At the outset I had predicted that they would tear this computer up with a computer bug, and it has come to pass. In the space of five months, despite a surge suppressor and two virus protection programs, I have seen one computer destroyed,, and the second one fouled up and malfunctioning due to an inirradicable computer bug. A more detailed chronology of the censorship activities concerning this website can be found on the "Obstruction File" link listed on the home page. Copies of these tainted web page files, along with the offending bug that brought my system down, are stored in a diskette for evidence.

What I Want:

I would like to be able to continue expressing myself on the Internet through this website without interference, sabotage, obstruction activities by my former employer, the U.S. Postal Service and the U.S. government. I would like to be able to freely add additional information to the website without interference by this government. The operating system, as it is configured in my computer at present, is seriously damaged by what one computer technician has described as a "computer worm" that has burrowed into my disk partitions, and will require the assistance of a technician to eradicate. I would like to be able to restore my computer to its original condition, clean up and repair the offending web page files, and return to the business of adding to this website, without a repetition of these sabotage/vandalism activities. In other words, I would like to assert my free speech rights. I would like to know what can be done to realize this goal.

A Final Note:

I do not intend to argue the merits of this website, or entertain any questions as to the veracity of its contents. The issue at hand will be tightly confined to the matter of free speech. There will come a time when these other matters will be addressed; but this most certainly is not the time.

10-9-99

It has been a whirlwind week regarding the draconian computer sabotage activities involving two computers; but I think the dust has settled enough that I can write a general summary of where I stand to date.

I had called a computer technician explaining the situation, and he stated, "you don't got a virus, you got a worm, and it's probably burrowed up in your boot across partitions". He stated that simply reformatting the disk and reloading Windows isn't going to fix it. He said I would have to break out and clean all partitions. He said I would have to run the F-disk application in DOS

mode in order to break and clean out all partitions. After having researched the matter in the more advanced computer books, I had come to the realization that this is a procedure that will have to be done by a computer technician. I had gone to the store where I bought the computer and was told that my service plan does not cover computer virus/ worm problems, and I will have to pay to have this done. I had purchased the computer on 10-2-99.

Then there is the problem of the infected web page files. Each time I do updates to the site, I copy the website files to a floppy disk; and so I have a stack of diskettes containing the website, all of them chronologically dated. The question is, which of these copies is clean? How long have these pages been tainted? You can't just run a virus scan on them, because this worm has been programmed to attack any virus program that attempts to test it. I would like to use the most recent clean copy I can find since I am going to have to retype from scratch all of the updates that came after it. I suppose I could go through the tedious process of trial and error. Completely rebuild the system, load a recent version of the site, then see what happens. I could do this over and over, until the most recent clean version of the website is found. Of course I couldn't do this anyways because I don't know how to do the DOS F-drive procedure. I am going to have to get expert advice on this one.

Even then. Even if I did manage to extricate myself from this computer worm, get the computer back up to snuff, reload clean versions of the site, and retyped the lost updates; what then? They could turn right around and do this all over again in a matter of a couple days. This could be an endless cycle which would have the net effect of rendering my computer useless; I would be devoting 100% of my computer time to restoring my system to operational health.

The situation as it stands is unworkable and unacceptable. I will not let this state of affairs stand. I intend to assert and insist on my right to continue expressing myself on the Internet. I said when I first bought a computer they were going to do this, and the prediction came true. Before I can begin to restore my computer back to health, and restore the website files back to their original condition, I am first going to have to shut down this government's censorship activities concerning this site.

10-10-99

I have devised a rather convoluted method of backing up this website: I have purchased a scanner with an OCR program, which will enable me to save the website in printout form. I have printed out the website in its entirety and with this program I will be able to scan these text pages back into the computer should this be necessary. Of course I will have to do a lot of reformatting and editing, but it's the best I can come up with. On Friday I had installed the software program called "TextBridge" that was contained on the CD that came with the scanner. This is the one that lets you scan text. When I booted up on Saturday, I had discovered that they had accessed the computer and disposed of the TextBridge program. It was somewhat difficult to reinstall as it was bundled in with a package of programs on a nonbrowsable CD. But I did manage to return the program to the computer.

Also, I was puzzled by why my keyboard kept double-typing the letters I hit. It was extremely sensitive and quite troublesome to type with. I went to the control panel and checked my keyboard settings to discover that they set it at its most sensitive setting. I had returned the settings to their defaults and now the keyboard is working fine. They had changed the "wall

paper" and other such silly things of no consequence. I have, of late, been unplugging the computer and disconnecting the phone line, though of course there are times when I must plug it all in, in order to use it. The computer keeps limping along and malfunctioning, but I can take no actions to fix it, until I first take legal action to restrain them from repeating these destructive activities.

Signed:

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066
phone: 810-775-0363

www.pjproject.org
The Postal Justice Project

Letter of Reply From the Justice Department

U.S. Department of Justice
Criminal Division

Computer Crime & Intellectual Property Section
1301 New York Ave, NW Suite 600
Washington, D.C 20005
Phone: (202) 514-1026
Fax: (202) 514-6113

January 7, 2000

Mr. Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge Street
Roseville, MI 48066

Dear Mr. Roose:

The Department of Justice has been asked to review a letter from you to Senator Daniel P. Moynihan, in which you allege that the U.S. Postal Service and the U.S. Government have been tampering with your web site " The Postal Justice Project" and your computer. In particular, your letter appears to allege a potential criminal violation of 18 U.S.C. § 1030(5)(A), which prohibits the knowing transmission of a computer "virus" or "worm" with the intention of causing damage to a computer. Based on the information you have conveyed to us, there is an insufficient basis to warrant the initiation of a criminal investigation by the Department.

Thank you for your letter.

Sincerely,

Martha Stansell-Gamm, Chief

Since the last letter I mailed the Justice Department was thrown back in my face, returned to me, refusing to accept or open it, I will not waste my money on postage, but instead will post my reply to this letter on this website:

Dear honorable chief Martha Stansell-Gamm:

I am confused as to what information was conveyed to you, purportedly by me, that led you to the conclusion that there was insufficient evidence to warrant an investigation. Prior to the receipt of this letter, neither you, nor any official in your agency, did, at any time, contact me in any way requesting that I forward to you, evidence of which I am in possession. *Of course* you have no evidence that could be used as the basis for a criminal investigation because *it is over here! Why don't you come here and get it!*

While we are on the subject of supporting evidence, perhaps you might want to look at the page on this website titled, "Physical Evidence". Perhaps you might want to come over here and gather up *this* evidence as well, and expand your investigation to cover *these* matters. While you are here you might want to take a look at this welt on the side of my head and this tooth that they knocked out that is sitting here in an envelope.

Let's not kid ourselves. The Justice Department is every bit as hostile to this website as is the US Postal Service, and just as eager to see it shut down. It does not paint your office in a very good light; it shows your callous indifference to my repeated complaints to your office concerning violations of my civil and constitutional rights. It shows our Attorney General, Janet Reno, sitting in on meetings with the Defense Department consenting to the transfer of these so-called "nonlethal technologies" from the military to the civil sector to be used on so-called "domestic adversaries". Even now, this phrase sends chills down my spine. Juntas and dictatorships have "domestic adversaries", *not* free and democratic societies.

Of course my suggestion that you come to this house and pick up this evidence is purely rhetorical. I would not for a minute believe that you would conduct a fair and impartial investigation into this matter, especially when those findings would bring disgrace to your own office. If justice is ever to be had in this matter, it will not come from your office, but rather it will have to come from the legislative branch of this government; those government officials elected by the *people* to defend and represent the interests of the *people*.

It is not for myself alone that I speak, but for the countless victims in this country; so-called "nonconsensual experimentees", those in prison and other institutions where they have no say, and no voice. It is my hope that this website will articulate their case, and be their voice.

Sincerely,
Ronald Roose

* There are two curiosities about this letter:

1. While this letter is dated 1-7-00, it was not received until 1-18-00. They were aware that I was in the process of preparing to return to work and so had timed its delivery when I returned home from my second day (tues.) at my new job, knowing I would be harried by the stress of breaking in to a new job, and would not have the free time to respond.

2. Secondly, this letter had a most curious return address, both on the envelope and in the body of the letter:

US Department of Justice
Computer Crime and Intellectual Property Section
1301 New York Ave. NW, Suite 600
Washington, DC 20005

Whether or not this was meant to be a veiled threat is just a matter of speculation. In either event, I don't care. I do not respond to threats.

I post here a letter I had mailed to the US Justice Department subsequent to having read the book, *Angels Don't Play This HAARP*:

Domestic Adversaries

This letter is in reference to prior complaints made to your office concerning criminal harassment and violations of my Constitutional rights by my employer, the U.S. Postal Service.

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

Attorney General, Janet Reno
10th St. and Constitution Ave., NW
Room 5111
Washington, DC 20530

Dear Honorable Janet Reno:

I am writing to bring to your attention selected excerpts from the book, "Angels Don't Play This HAARP", authors Jeane Manning and Dr. Nick Begish, as well as footnotes which reference the government documents from which this information was obtained. In as much as you are the subject of these writings, I thought it would be of interest to you:

Text of pages 155, 156, 159, and 160

Angels Don't Play This HAARP

Concerning the transfer of this so-called "non-lethal" military technology to the civil sector to be used on quote "domestic adversaries", I would be curious to know what is your definition of "domestic adversary"? Would a federal employee who blows the whistle on the government agency he is working for, meet your definition of "domestic adversary"? Would a government employee who writes a letter to Washington accusing his employer of fraud meet your definition of "domestic adversary"? I would think that a domestic adversary would be an individual whose conduct would be deemed unlawful; and, should this be the case, it would invoke the "due process" clause of our Constitution. Only then could any punishment be inflicted on this individual. In this country, the government is not at liberty to assault citizens with "non-lethal (RF/EM) weapons" without first according them their "due process" rights. And even then, the courts would have to decide if the use of "non-lethal" military technology on this "adversary"

would constitute cruel and unusual punishment.

With reference to your quote, "to stop those activities we wish to have stopped", I am curious to know, which activities are these that you wish to have stopped by means of this nonlethal technology? Would a government employee who writes letters to the media and newspapers, accusing the agency he is working for of fraud, be one of those activities you "wish to have stopped"? Would a federal employee who writes letters to the ACLU and Amnesty International concerning the abuses he is being subjected to by the government agency he is working for, be one of those activities you wish to have stopped? I would think that the only activities you are at liberty to "stop", are those activities that are deemed to be unlawful. And again, you are constrained by the "due process" clause of our Constitution. The fact that it is an activity you "wish to have stopped" doesn't enter into it. It is up to the courts to decide if an individuals' actions, by their lawlessness, should be stopped. And I do not think the courts would consent to the nature of the punishment you would propose. There is an arrogance to this phrase, "to stop those activities we wish to have stopped", that is deeply offensive to any patriotic American who cherishes the democratic principles that are the foundation of this country.

But now I must speak for myself: I had to read these passages three times, before I could bring myself to comprehend the horror of what I was reading, as it related to my specific situation. The notion that *your* agency of all agencies, would consent to the transfer of these so-called "non-lethal" military weapons to the civil sector, to be used on unarmed, innocent civilians simply because, in your arrogance, their actions did not please you, is an affront to all decent Americans.

I have posted two web-sites on the Internet, "The Postal Justice Project" and "Journal of Harassment", outlining the abuses I have been subjected to by my employer, and I have subscribed to access checking services to monitor these web-sites. I am being deluged by e-mail reports from these service companies, informing me that my web-sites can not be accessed; which only confirmed what I already knew; that the U.S. Postal Service is obstructing access to these web-sites. I am curious to know, is this also a matter that is of no concern to the Justice Department? I would think that with your apparent contempt for the "due process" clause of our Constitution, you would hold such quaint niceties as "freedom of speech" with equal disdain.

There is no doubt these so-called "non-lethal" (RF/EM) weapons exist: I have got a whole box full of documents, from reputable sources (some of them military), confirming the existence of these weapons. And the symptoms they produce are consistent with the miseries described in my journal. What is curious, is the media's silence concerning this, admittedly, extraordinary technology. It is their silence, in part, that is permitting this country to get away with these heinous human rights abuses.

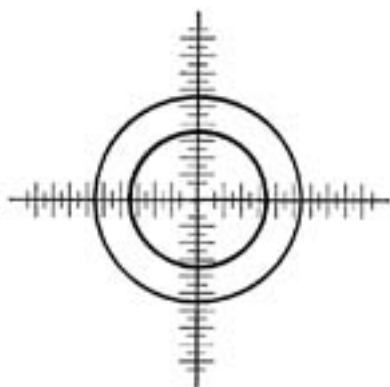
From the outset, I thought I was dealing with a band of vicious, lawless postal inspectors; but my research efforts are giving me a broader view of the situation. What I could never understand was your silence. Despite my numerous, repeated letters to your office complaining of criminal harassment and violations of my Constitutional rights by my employer, the U.S. Postal Service, what I got from you was a deafening silence. And so I find that all the while I was writing you these letters, not only did you know that this "non-lethal" technology exists, you were presiding over meetings which approved the transfer of this technology to the civil sector to be used on

U.S. citizens.

Yours truly,
Ronald Roose
(AKA "Domestic Adversary")

Postal Justice Project





Victims

Hamlet: Horatio, I am dead;
Thou livest; report me and my cause aright
To the unsatisfied.

Horatio: Never believe it...
Here's yet some liquor left.

Hamlet: As thou'rt a man, Give me the cup...
If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart,
Absent thee from felicity awhile,
And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain,
To tell my story.

Hamlet, Act v, sc.2

While I had fully anticipated that this web-site would flush out and identify the presence of other postal worker victims, what I did not reckon on, was their capacity to silence these other victims, either through abuse that verged on life threatening, or blackmail. Nor did I anticipate their capacity to block my attempts to contact them. It is almost as though they feel so supremely in control of the situation that they feel at liberty to taunt me with, frantic phone messages abruptly disconnected, and e-mail messages with bits of disinfo tossed in and identity info altered so as to insure I have no means of reaching them. I told these victims to "contact others", I cannot help them/I cannot reach them; and it will only be through others that contact will be possible and their full stories be told. If these people are to be tracked down and talked to, it will have to be done by a third party whose communications are not being obstructed. Once found, denials from them should be discounted, and efforts to uncover their stories should be taken, first by speaking with friends and family members. Carried one step further, an effort should be made to track down a paper trail, i.e., grievances, EEO complaints, police reports, etc.

I have, thus far, flushed out two victims; and you will see scattered in various parts of this web-site references to them. I had decided it was time to set aside a page for the victims, and for this reason, I have pulled together all of these scattered fragments and organized them on a single page. I believe that as time passes, and the Internet grows on popularity, I will be hearing of more victims, and they will find their place on this page. It is my hope that, sometime down the line, they are going to encounter a victim as tenacious, persistent, and blackmail-resistant as myself: a victim who will brook no nonsense with obstructed communications, and will come to this house and knock on that door if need be.



Other Postal Victims

Mike Ruple, Ruppel, Rupp, etc.

The case of this victim has already been covered as well as can be, and I will let this collection of excerpts stand as sufficient. Essentially, it was a desperate phone call from a postal worker, saying they were doing to him what he had read in this web-site. The phone call was abruptly disconnected.

1-25-99

Received phone message on my answering machine from postal worker victim "Mike Ruple". Postal inspectors abruptly disconnect the phone message before this postal worker victim of EM assaults has a chance to leave his phone number. I do not believe that this call was made on the day I received it, but it was likely made two days prior; because on the Saturday previous, I had the sense that a message tried to get through that had the inspectors freaked-out. That message was first toyed with, then placed on my answering machine. One thing I do know: that call was for real, this was a victim.

1-25-99 [From Obstruction File]

Received phone message on answering machine from an individual named "Mike Ruple", who stated that he is a postal worker going through the same ordeal as myself. Phone message was abruptly cut off before he could leave his phone number.

3-3-99

With regards to my e-mail, the main theme has been the obstruction of all meaningful e-mail communications, and its replacement with disinformation. The one most notable obstruction, was the abrupt severance of a phone call by a fellow postal worker named, "Mike Ruple". My phone has been dead for many months (not even nuisance sales calls), so much so that I no longer bother checking my answering machine.

7-20-99

The cassette tape containing the message from Allen has been saved and is stored with the sex-bait tape. I learned my lesson after the Mike Ruple call. Always save tapes, in the event these witnesses are silenced. While I have his full name and e-mail address, I have withheld this information from the website out of respect for his privacy.

[Subject: Mike Ruple]

I should note, in closing, that despite the obstruction and suppression activities concerning this web-site, I did manage to flush out one of "the other postal worker victims". On January 25, 1999, I received a message on my answering machine from a "Mike Ruple" (I spell his last name phonetically. It could be Ruppel, Rupp, etc.). It was the plaintive plea of an ordinary fellow, telling me that he was a postal worker going through the same ordeal as myself. He stated that he tried to file an EEO complaint and they "practically had him arrested". The message ended with a plea to call him "collect" (he emphasized this word fiercely). The message was abruptly disconnected before he could leave his phone number. I played this message over and over, trying to determine if it was for real, or disinformation. I had concluded there was a sincere desperation in his voice that made me think he was for real. I do not know why he tried to call me. I said in my web-site that I could not be reached, and to contact "others". I sometimes wonder about Mike Ruple. I wonder if he got through. I wonder if they snatched away his letters and replaced them with delusional disinformation. I wonder if they figured out a way to shut him up.

I wish him godspeed.

<http://www.pjproject.org/index.html>

The Postal Justice Project

The following text is not part of original letter [Subject: Mike Ruple]

When I contrast the insistence and desperation of that phone call, with the utter silence that followed, I can only surmise that they had indeed silenced Mike Ruple. I do not know for certain whether or not this is the case, but I have seen not a trace of him on the Internet, (he stated in that phone call that he had found out about me from the web-site), nor have I heard not a word, subsequent to that phone call.

The following text is an excerpt from the "Obstruction File" page on the subject of Mike Ruple. This entry was added, after the mysterious hiatus in the obstruction activities, and its subsequent resumption:

7-6-99

I had gone to a local computer/appliance store and browsed through their collection of computer books. While I was there, I went over to the WebTV demo to run a quick access check on my web-site. The results were dismaying. They had five links on the site jammed-up and inaccessible:

-ACLU Letter

-The Fraud

-Letter

-About Ronald Roose

-Mike Ruple

The obstruction that most interested me, was the "Mike Ruple" link. This is the page where I give a detailed account of the message I received on my answering machine from this other postal victim. His attempts to contact me were in vain. If I had any doubts that Mike Ruple was a true victim, this obstruction pretty much resolved that question.

I don't think it is particularly smart to be obstructing web pages on a site where there is an "Obstruction File" page. At least, they had not carried it to the absurd redundancy of obstructing access to the "Obstruction File" page itself. While you succeed in controlling that information, you also lend credence to the web-site in the bargain.

This business of jamming and obstructing information is a method that one finds in totalitarian states, as had occurred in the jamming of "Radio Free Europe" transmissions across the Iron Curtain. While this country bristles with indignation, when communist countries resort to these methods, it seems to suit them just fine, when it serves their interests.

As for Mike Ruple; even if they figured a way to shut him up and he denies, he's still got a paper trail and a mouth. He's got friends and family who know of his past statements. He could well be, the witness despite himself.

Michael Anderson

The case of Mr. Anderson is more problematic. His message (request for help) arrived in the form of an e-mail message. They access my e-mail, review it, discard it, or let it go through. They are also at liberty to alter these messages before I receive them, and I have suspected that on more than one occasion, they have done so. So what part of this message is correct? Is the name correct? Is the city correct? Is the e-mail address correct? Has the content been altered or amended? I don't know. But I can say *this* much. This individual, as identified by the peculiar domain name of his ISP (grasshoppernet.com), has, according to my website stats, been scrutinizing this site for some time. I believe that the core of this message is true, though I am doubtful that he wrote the part about "hearing voices". I believe that was a little nugget of disinfo, tossed in there for the purpose of bringing discredit to the message.

7-30-99

Received e-mail message from a letter carrier in Kansas City MO, who states that he was going to sue the USPS. The "subject" for this e-mail message was, "electronic assaulted by the postal inspectors". I wrote back to him requesting that he send me a detailed description of the harassment activities he alluded to, when he stated that he experienced a lot of the things I did. (He stated he was being assaulted by the postal inspectors with electronic weapons.) I told him he could try to send this by e-mail, but added that the preferred method would be Federal Express, since unlike UPS, they hand deliver to the recipient. I very much look forward to hearing his detailed story. I told him don't even try the postal service, for that package would surely meet the same fate as the one that was initially sent by Allen. [It is unclear at this point, if that e-mail message is for real or a product of the "disinfoartists". I will reserve judgment until I hear his full story. That is, if he is able to get it to me.]

The E-mail Message (emphasis added):

Received: from grasshopper.grasshoppernet.com by mail.megsinet.net (Sun Internet Mail Server sims.3.5.1998.11.13.11.10) with ESMTP id for x959@sims-ms-daemon; Fri, 30 Jul 1999 15:52:46 -0500 (CDT) Received: from grasshoppernet.com (modem2.grasshoppernet.com [204.77.106.12]) by grasshopper.grasshoppernet.com (8.8.7/8.8.7) with ESMTP id PAA07584 for ; Fri, 30 Jul 1999 15:51:59 -0500 Date: Fri, 30 Jul 1999 15:47:26 -0500 From: anderson *Subject: electronic assaulted by the postal inspectors* To: x959@megsinet.net Message-id: MIME-version: 1.0 X-Mailer: Mozilla 4.61 [en] (Win98; U) Content-type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii Content-transfer-encoding: 7bit X-Accept-Language: en *I am being electronic assaulted by the postal inspectors. I don't know why they are doing this. Except that I was going to sue the USPS. I am a letter carrier in Kansas City, MO. I have had this Tinnitus and voices for 2 years, 24 hours a day. A lot of things that you have described that has happened to me. It is very hard to win a court case when they know everything you do or think. I would like to stop this harassment for all. Thank you for any information you can help me with. Mike Anderson*

The Reply (emphasis added):

Received: from x959 (max4-98.flint.corecomm.net) by mail.megsinet.net (Sun Internet Mail Server sims.3.5.1998.11.13.11.10) with SMTP id for x959@sims-ms-daemon; Fri, 30 Jul 1999 21:41:22 -0500 (CDT) Date: Fri, 30 Jul 1999 22:30:57 -0400 *From: Ronald Roose Subject: Re: electronic assaulted by the postal inspectors* To: anderson Cc: x959@megsinet.net Message-id: MIME-version: 1.0 X-Mailer: Microsoft Outlook Express 5.00.2314.1300 Content-type: text/plain; charset="iso-8859-1" Content-transfer-encoding: 7bit X-MSMail-Priority: Normal X-MimeOLE: Produced By Microsoft MimeOLE V5.00.2314.1300 References: X-Priority: 3 *Dear Mr. Anderson, Thank you for the e-mail message. I would very much like to hear your entire story, and I would like to get more contact information from you, such as your address and phone#. If indeed you are for real, this could be a breakthrough in this "justice project". I would like to compare notes with you, to see how our stories mesh. Please send to me a detailed story of your ordeal. You can first try to send it by email, but a preferred method would be, if you sent your story to me by Federal Express. FedEx is the preferred method because they hand deliver, whereas UPS just leaves it on the porch where these vultures can get it. Don't even try the postal service. I can understand how you might think that they know everything you think and do. The surveillance can be quite oppressive and you might in fact attribute more to them than they are capable of. I believe they might be pushing you over the edge. As for the "voices", I don't know what that's all about. I frankly do not think they are capable of inducing such an effect, for they most certainly would have tried it on me, if indeed it was their intention to portray me as crazy. "Hearing voices" is the hallmark of all schizophrenics and this is the one stunt they have never been able to pull off. I would like to hear your entire story; I believe somewhere in that message you sent their is truth,*

that I would very much like to know. P.S. I don't know if this message will reach you, nor do I know if what you receive is what I wrote. You can try to call me but they got my phone blocked, and are playing games with incoming calls. Ronald Roose

<http://www.pjproject.org/index.html> The Postal Justice Project

***** Ronald Roose

29256 Coolidge St. Roseville, MI 48066 phone: 810-775-0363

***** x959@megsinet.net

----- Original Message ----- From: anderson To: Sent: Friday, July 30, 1999 4:47 PM Subject: electronic assaulted by the postal inspectors > I am being electronic assaulted by the postal inspectors. > I don't know why they are doing this. Except that I was going > to sue the USPS. I am a letter carrier in Kansas City, MO. > > I have had this Tinnitus and voices for 2 years, 24 hours a day. > A lot of things that you have described that has happened to me. > It is very hard to win a court case when they know everything > you do or think. I would like to stop this harassment for all. > > Thank you for any information you can help me with. > Mike Anderson >*

* No reply to this message was ever received, nor was any packet of papers or letters ever received.

8-3-99 [Subject: *The Letter Carrier from Missouri*]

I have noted for some time, according to my website stats, that an individual, whose ISP client domain name is "grasshoppernet.com", has been subjecting this website to heavy scrutiny. It was such a peculiar client domain name (ISP) that it stuck in my mind, and I wondered if this ISP was even American. In any event, I only knew that this person had an intense interest in this website, and I was curious as to who this individual was.

The e-mail message I received on July 30 1999 from the letter carrier working in Kansas City MO, stating that he was being assaulted by the postal inspectors with "electronic weapons", answered that question. His name is Mike Anderson, (at least this was the name on the email message) and according to his e-mail address, anderson@grasserhoppernet.com, his ISP client domain is, "grasshoppernet.com". This is the individual who has been scrutinizing this site. It is for this reason, that I have little doubt that that piece of e-mail was not disinformation, but had most likely come from another postal worker victim.*

*There is of course the problem that some of the email I receive is altered and tampered with before I receive it, so that some of the text in this message may have been changed. This may or may not be his actual email address. I had sent an email reply to him as soon as I got this message, but to date, I have received no reply. But changes notwithstanding, the basic truth of this message still stands. [Printed copy of this e-mail message is filed in the e-mail folder.]

8-19-99 [From the *Obstruction File*]

While website stats may be a superfluous luxury for most people, in my case, they are essential. In view of the obstruction activities concerning my website and e-mail, they are an invaluable window into what is going on with this site. They tell me if the site is being accessed and who is looking at it. They told me that Michael Anderson is indeed a true postal victim.

They do not want me to see those stats, because I can see, all too well, what they are doing. The denial of access to those stats is unacceptable. I will not permit them to blind me to what is going on with that site.

The Texas Victim

On 11-21-00 I had received a letter in the mail from a fellow in Texas. As the individual who sent it had requested anonymity, I post only the body of this letter:

11-17-2000

Greetings Ronald,

Well I have visited and studied your website many times. I suffered a similar experience in 1984 and 1985. While I do not know if there were any electronic technologies involved at the time I certainly experienced many of the illnesses that you described as "the nefarious odors". I have coined a term to describe them called "airborne delivered human behavior modification drugs" or ADHBMD's. I also worked in a GMF (General Mail Facility) and many of the tactics you described were employed eventually resulting in me leaving. My e-mail address is _____. I do not particularly want my name posted on a billboard in anyway but if you would personally like to talk to me about it feel free. I understand your reluctance and the skepticism you face each time you make a contact. I do not feel that you should fear the truth. The perpetrators of these acts have much more to hide and fear than we do. It is my opinion that "these types" actual (sic) operate in a chemically altered state of non-cognizance and really don't know what they are doing (a type of chemically programmed soldier).

Sincerely,

Follow-up Letter Received 1-6-01

12-22-00

Greetings Ronald,

I really did not expect to hear back from you. Understand that I have suffered with the experience for almost two decades. I often had hoped that I might make contact with someone else who had a similar experience. My event took place along about the time of the Edmond, Oklahoma postal incident. I often wondered to myself if some of the technologies you mentioned played a part in that and other violent postal service events. Not unlike the sufferers of asbestosis I have never given up the idea that at some point a class action law suit might be charged against these folks. In order for that to happen it would require the testimony of many victims and or witnesses.

Sincerely,

The letter was typed and unsigned. As to whether or not this is a genuine victim is difficult to say, as the letter was received by U.S. mail meaning that it first passed through their hands. Was the contact info altered? Was the name altered? Was the body of the letter altered? I don't know. But I do know this much. The given name of this victim matches one of the names in the contact info from a prior victim who contacted me. It could be just a strange coincidence, but I am beginning to take note of a peculiar pattern that appears to be one of their disinfo tactics: altering communications with name and contact info that is identical to prior victim's info, such as repeating the same first names (the proliferation of Michaels) and the like. The intent appears to be to make the claims look like they're "made up" and in a manner lacking imagination. Is this the case here? I don't know. But I do know *this* much: Someone from Texas has been subjecting this site to intense scrutiny according to the website stats. Then there was the lady from Texas who left a message on my answering machine who wanted to speak with me about that "Postal Justice Project website". Was there a connection? I don't know. As my funds are limited, I am unable to return calls that are long-distance, and it appears to be one of their tactics to leave bogus, blind-alley long distance messages on my answering machine in an effort to drain away and waste my

limited savings. It has the effect of preventing me from returning calls from genuine victims. Had she stated that she would accept a collect call, I would have returned the call. She never called again. Then again this letter from Texas might be exactly what it appears to be: namely a genuine victim whose letter was received intact and unaltered and whose resemblance to prior contact info was just a strange coincidence. I would like to speak with this individual but have not as yet figured out how I can do this without their inserting themselves into the process, running interference, dissembling, and posing as the victim. Short of his coming to this house and showing me his I.D., there is no sure fire way.

Prisoners

Gleaned from Usenet

October 18, 1988

Dear Sir:



I am currently involved in a crisis of a bizarre nature which I'm sure will be of utmost interest, providing you can find credence in what I relate and not summarily dismiss me as being a fantasy-stricken space case.

I'm being subjected to some type of remote control electronic brain punishment, in severity nothing less than outright torture, and the technology being utilized to execute this questionable action is not only highly specialized and sophisticated, but causes me to wonder whether knowledgeable authorities are even aware that a device of this nature exists. The credentials I can offer as to the veracity of these allegations are slim and none. I'm standing in a bad light to begin with, as I am a 38 year old inmate serving a 1 to 15 year

sentence for 2nd degree burglary at the Utah State Prison, and the information contained within is in regard to my substantial problems with prison officials who would gladly have it believed that my word merits no credibility whatsoever. They have, in fact, gone to extreme lengths to insure that such is the case, and you will presently understand why. I have never been afflicted with psychological disorders of any kind, and am not given to fabricating stories with which to bother busy people or cause unnecessary commotion. I'm a convicted thief, not a liar.

It is a difficult story to tell--and though a bit long winded as presented, I feel it important to explain these events in their entirety so as to give the reader a proper picture. Although not well educated, I am reasonably intelligent and able to recount the sequences and details to incidents with a great deal of accuracy, and I swear to you that what is written on these pages is unembellished and 100% true. I ask you to please read and evaluate my letter and hope you will see fit to assist me with any pertinent information you might possess. Should it prove to be that you cannot offer an explanation as to what is happening here, then I'm afraid there is much more amiss than what I had suspected and would make my position appear most precarious.

Eleven months ago I unfortunately ran afoul of prison officials as a result of a minor altercation with other inmates and what was then deemed to be a poor attitude on my part. It has since been a battle of wills, and what they have done to me for my failure kow tow to them is incomprehensible. The hostilities commenced with guards being ordered to launch an intensive campaign of harassments against me. Day after day they tampered with my food, smashing and removing items from my tray, and threatened to

poison me with carcinogens and diseases. My mail received similar treatment, I was constantly verbally badgered as well as physically assaulted, and was told my parents would be murdered should I fail to maintain silence. These methods were employed to provoke me into losing my temper and acting out, giving them sufficient cause to impose disciplinary measures and isolate me in the maximum security unit where I could be dealt with without their having to be concerned about witnesses. I have since discovered that these set-up tactics are standard operating procedure at this prison, and believe me, no one could undergo the systematic and intense harassment routine I was subjected to and not lose their temper.

Once isolated, some extremely peculiar things began to occur. I became disoriented to the extent that my cell and surrounding area would take on a surrealistic appearance as though I were under the influence of a hallucinogenic drug, and I was plagued by severe headaches and insomnia for weeks at a time. I had absolutely no inkling of what was happening, and after a couple months of having some fantastically cruel games played with my mind ultimately reducing me to a state of anxiety, the psychiatric squad was called in to play their roles in this colossal "set up" and I was declared to be suffering from a mental illness after undergoing a farcical and cursory interview in duration of no more than 15 minutes. Delusional persecution and paranoia was, I believe, how they so conveniently labeled me. It was obviously a deliberate and prearranged plan, and throughout these actions the staff would make malicious comments as to, "How are you enjoying your headaches?" "Need some aspirin?" and "Are you sleeping well, Mr. Fratus?" The use of this fraudulent and adverse psychiatric classification was just one more nail in my coffin, and intended as a means to cast suspicion on my credibility, as well as further enable them to keep me isolated. Now that the frame-up prerequisites were satisfactorily out of the way, they were able to proceed with their campaign of mental terrorism.

I began to receive, or hear, high frequency tones in my ears. Like the test pattern on a TV set. The volume or intensity of these frequencies is adjustable and some are so high and piercing that they've literally had me climbing the walls. When I plug my ears with cotton or fingertips, the tones are still inside and become amplified. It's as if they had become electrified echo chambers with the sounds coming from the inside out. When I complained or acted out, I was beaten and thrown into a strip cell with no clothes, mattress, toilet paper or drinking water. Nothing--and the intensity of these frequency transmissions would be crescendoed to maddening levels. Much mental distress! This is still being done to me three shifts, 24 hours a day, and the combination of these demoralizing mental torments and sleep deprivation for weeks on end has exacted a heavy toll on me.

I began to write letters of complaint and question to various medical and legal associations after the first four months. It proved futile to complain to prison and state officials, as they are aware of, and sanctioning this treatment, and did nothing but use my complaints as a vehicle to further ridicule and aggravate me. It required upwards of 50 letters before I finally acquired information which gave me a clue as to just what kind of a predicament I was in. Most people, it seems, are understandably reluctant to offer assistance to a convicted person no matter how serious the situation, and the majority of my letters went unanswered. No telling if these letters were actually mailed, however, as prison officials are notorious for misplacing inmate mail, and these people are definitely trying to hinder my quest for information and support in this matter. I subscribe to "U.S. News and World Report" which recently printed an article concerning the workings of the human mind. I did not receive this particular issue and became suspicious after hearing guards make comments like, "I'll be damned if I'll give it to him," so I had my father, who resides in New Hampshire, mail me the article which contained the names of several brain research scientists and their respective universities. The administration obviously doesn't want me

advising research people of my situation here--and so that is just what I intend to do. Getting back to the letters I had written requesting information, I was fortunate in that the folks at the "Coalition for Prisoners' Rights Newsletter" located in Santa Fe, New Mexico, were concerned enough by word of my plight to conduct a little research which resulted in their sending me reprints of three articles dealing with: Electromagnetic, and Non-Ionizing Electromagnetic Radiation, and Radio Frequency Weapons--which were published by "U.S. News," "The Nation" and "The Atlantic" back in March 1987. I received this information September 22, 1988, and thanks to those kind and conscientious people, I now have some idea of how such things are being done to me, and most importantly that such technology does exist.

These articles cover most of the mental and physical maladies I've been experiencing for the past eleven months, with one major exception, and I'll hopefully be able to use this information to gain further insight as to what is going on, and to alleviate the hostilities being waged against me. You cannot imagine what it has been like confined to a cell 24 hours a day for almost a year now, being brain blasted by high frequency impulses--no respite, no place to hide, and having not the lightest notion what was going on. All three of these articles, "U.S. News" in particular, describe dire consequences as a result of over exposure to various radiation and frequency hazards, and I'm now most apprehensive as to how eleven months of constant application, by whichever of these means it is being done, might be affecting my cell chemistry and vital organs.

I'm sure you'll agree that I've stumbled headlong into the proverbial hornets nest, but what I have told you thus far is only the lull before the storm and is quite unremarkable in comparison to what comes next. What they proceeded to do to me from approximately the fifth month on is the exception I spoke of--and is so unimaginable and seemingly preposterous that its very ludicrousness is obviously one of their primary defense assets. Even though I have been living with this incredible phenomenon for months on end and have grown somewhat accustomed to what is being done, as well as having resigned myself to the inevitability that I have no escape from this torment as long as they choose to inflict it, I still find great difficulty in believing this can be reality. Getting an outsider to accept my allegations is going to be something else altogether, and that's just what prison officials are counting on.

For the climax in this series of weird events, I began to hear voices in my ears. Voices that change pitch and timbre in contrast from being a cartoonish high and squeaky, descending through the octaves, including everything from sinister Darth Vaderish to basically normal characteristics. The reception of these voices into my inner ears is as vivid as though I were listening to a set of stereo headphones, and they are able to mix, match, and blend them in conjunction with the frequency tones creating a raucous cacophony of audio discord that disheartens the soul. Now for the clincher.

The various effects of this device have been progressively increased throughout this eleven-month onslaught, finally arriving at full potential with the end result being that I am now having my brain monitored by an omnipotent computerized mind reading or scanning machine of some sort. No hoax, no illusion to what I'm experiencing. These people have devised or acquired a specialized unit that reads absolutely everything--physical as well as mental functions, and are able to cause severe impairments and dysfunctions via this remote-control scanning device. I have no memory of having had anything of a physical nature done to me, but it has somehow been contrived to "wire" me up to where they have access to instant, and unerringly accurate comprehension of even my most fragmented and fleeting thoughts. They are attempting radical behavior modification and thought control by means of an incessant, round the clock monitoring of my brain--imposing the various punishments when my thinking

or physical actions fail to conform to what they are demanding of me. Interesting concept, isn't it? "Big Brother" and the "Thought Police" have most assuredly become reality.

This scheme of sleep deprivation, headaches, and audio torments is relentless and being used to break down my resistance and wear me to a mental frazzle, permitting no mental privacy, berating and picking my thoughts apart, and attacking my mind with an insidious tirade of sickening innuendo and threats. They are going into my subconscious, or memory bank, bringing forth unpleasant memories long ago forgotten, and I am being punished for past as well as present indiscretions. I can think of anything from the past--a friend or situation from 30 years ago for instance, and the voices will provide names and particulars. I have repeatedly tested and attempted to trick them on this. No way. They have better access to what's in my head with this nefarious invention than I do. I can converse with my antagonists merely by thinking what I wish to say.... and I welcome you to the Twilight Zone!! How the hell is this being done?? They are using those frequency impulses to perpetrate some very vicious maltreatment on me. With the apparent ease of manipulating a keyboard, they can, with a flick of the switch, strip me of all energy and motivation to where I'm forced to lie on my bunk and stare at the wall like a-zombie. I've been left in this state for weeks at a time--literally chained to my bed without the actual use of physical restraints, having not the energy to walk back and forth in my cell even a few times. For almost the entire eleven months I have continuously been made to feel low down and chronically depressed. The effects of this device have been cancelled on several occasions, instantly returning me to my normal self, only to have the voices laugh and taunt, then reducing me to the former state of despondent misery and confusion after an all too brief reprieve. The most powerful of these frequency impulses is jokingly referred to as the "Death Ray" by guards, and is so potent it causes an intense physical sensation of having an electrical, or magnetic force field combined with a vibrating tuning fork in my head. Different parts of my brain are targeted by this thing, causing a variety of mental and physical reactions. Sometimes I can feel it at the base of my brain where it joins the spinal cord, other times up in the frontal lobes, and it is in fact comparable to a lobotomy, as it causes my brain to lock up and malfunction to where I cannot concentrate or spell simple words. It actually blurs my eyesight and fouls the air I expel from my lungs, giving it a metallic sulfurish taste and odor. It's a God-awful feeling, I can tell you. They have, at times, assailed me with this "Death Ray" in bursts ranging from seconds to minutes, causing me to psychologically bounce up and down like a human yo-yo. Lobotomies may have been outlawed in the U.S.A., but they've sure found the perfect replacement, and I don't see how this treatment can possibly be construed as anything other than torture.

It is inconceivable to me that the technology of this awesome device can be unique and possessed solely by the State of Utah, but I may very well be wrong. When I first entered the prison in May, 1986, one of the psychologists who conducted my initial classification interview inquired as to whether I had ever heard "voices." That seems to be the key word around here. This question was posed almost a year before the "U.S. News" and other articles were published, which seems unlikely, as the proficiency of the apparatus I'm dealing with is sophisticated far beyond anything scientists had apparently imagined in use at that time. I, of course, didn't attach any significance to the question of voices back then, but remember it well, and have since heard many references made to people hearing "voices" by both inmates and staff, which would indicate that these people were in possession of, and employing this technology at least that far back. This is what prompts me to wonder how they could have had such an innovative piece of equipment in use, operating with apparent perfection of technique, without the scientific and medical community in general being aware of it. Quite a puzzle.

In defense of both my sanity and the veracity of my allegations, I now relate part of a conversation I

recently had with a prison paid, but supposedly independent and neutral paralegal advisor. He stated that he has received similar complaints from other inmates, but that nothing can be done for lack of evidence. He said that one inmate in particular has been placed on forced medication (Prolixin) because of his hearing "voices," and unless I'm greatly mistaken, I believe his words carried an unofficial warning for me. At least two inmates that I know of have been badgered to the point of having attempted suicide as a result of this mental torment, and something stinks to the high heavens here! All of the staff, as well as a number of inmates, are aware of what is happening, so I can't fathom how it can remain, or even at this time, be a kept and closed secret human nature being what it is. For the most part, I believe the other knowledgeable inmates are intimidated and cowed for fear of retaliation in the form of a mental torture routine such as I'm being subjected to should they complain. Threats of additional time being imposed by the Parole Board are also being used to coerce silence. Tough odds to buck.

Prison officials deny that they are perpetrating any such activities in response to formal inquiry but will grin and smugly indicate full awareness when no witnesses are present. "Yes, we are doing this to you, but no one will believe it, and you can do nothing to deter us." This is the attitude they project, and they are engaging in a conspiracy of inmate experimentation and exploitation that defies description. The outside authorities who even made a pretense of investigating my allegations were told I'm a habitual trouble maker with a history of psychological problems, and that effectively frustrates my attempts to have this situation looked into right there. Who is to dispute the word of my law-abiding and honorable keepers? How to verify and impress upon investigators the honesty of my accusations? What concrete evidence do I have? Even a group of inmates alleging corresponding facts are subject to skepticism as prison officials will simply accuse them of collusion. I'm being deliberately isolated from the inmates who would collaborate my story, by the way--and legal organizations such as the A.C.L.U., due to lack of substantiated proof and the absurdity of this horror show, are hesitant to invest the time and effort necessary to determine what is actually taking place at the hands of these pious Mormon inquisitioners. I've seen them in action and they are possessed of exceptional finesse in their ability to conceal the true nature of matters and mislead outsiders with their upright and holier than thou pretentiousness. It has been eleven months of deception by prison officials, of nonstop elaborate harassments and vicious mind games, and I would surely like to know just what provocation I gave to warrant the infliction of such insane mistreatment. No rhyme or reason--nor justification--either legal or moral, to any of this. They are so very smug and secure in the belief that they cannot be brought to account for these blatantly illegal acts due to their well rehearsed methods of official denial, isolation, and absence of witnesses, bogus psychiatric evaluations, and of course, the fact that this mental torment is being accomplished by a faceless machine, operated by anonymous antagonists from an unknown location and distance. I overheard one guard boast that the tactics they've employed have been so extensive that no one would believe me anyway.

I was an Air Force brat, born in New Foundland and stubborn as a Missouri mule. I suppose I could capitulate and eventually get these people to cease and desist in this mental warfare, but I vehemently resent and object to this flagrant invasion of the sanctity of my mind and will be damned if I'll just sit here and allow them to go unchallenged in this attempted programming and manipulation of my brain and personality as though I were an experimental laboratory animal. The judge sentenced me to serve an atonement amount of time for my crime and said nothing of corporal punishments or mental torment and abuse when he passed judgment. It is plain enough why they went to such extremes to set me up for isolation and discredit my word. I have to shake my head in incredulous dismay when I picture the outrageousness of the circumstances I've been maneuvered into. I recently signed a release form and

obtained, acting through the paralegal I previously mentioned, partial copies of both my administrative and medical prison files. I was denied access to all of this material and told to get a court order if I wished to see what was withheld. What I did see, however, was enough to convince me that I'm dealing with some highly unscrupulous people who will stop at nothing to protect their conspiracy. The chronological notes contained in these files bore a contrived and twisted mass of outright lies pertaining to alleged conversations between myself and both psychological and correctional staff. This deceit was expressly woven in harmony by the various contributors to detract from my credibility and make me appear unstable. There was, in fact, mention of obtaining a court order to force treatment on me (Prolixin?), and I find it very sad, and hard to believe, that this type of atrocious inhumanity is being practiced in this country in this day and age. Equally hard to understand is the fact that the state officials I have advised of this situation, including the Governor, Attorney General, State Senate, County Attorney, and Department of Corrections Personnel, all choose to ignore and make light of these allegations, even though there is strong indication of foul play due to the numerous individual complaints made by inmates at this institution. I even went so far as to challenge Warden Gerald Cook, and Gary Deland, who is the Executive Director of the Department of Corrections, to a \$1500.00 wager as to the outcome of a polygraph test between myself and prison officials to determine who is speaking the truth.* They have declined my invitation, of course, and I was threatened with the possibility of disciplinary action for my proposal of illicit gambling. This is a Mormon state, and there is a deep-rooted conspiracy going on which apparently encompasses most, if not all of the governmental structure. Can nothing be done?

It may very well prove impossible to bring legal action against these people for what they're doing to me, but I fully intend to continue my pursuit of the answers--and shall endeavor to expose this malignant corruption for what it is. I firmly believe the truth must eventually surface.

Any consideration you can give this matter--either assisting me with information, suggesting responsible authorities from whom I might elicit assistance, or possibly forwarding this letter to someone who could cause investigation, and perhaps act to prevent further retaliation by these people, would be ever so greatly appreciated. This letter has been written in good faith, and I sincerely hope you will treat it as such. If nothing else, I ask that you at least accord me the courtesy of acknowledging receipt.

Sincerely,

David James Fratus
17886 Box 250
Draper, Utah 84020

Mind Control in the US Prison System
compiled by Elizabeth Russell-Manning

(1996) The Secret, Illegal & Unconstitutional Torture & Abuse of Prisoners (Through Non-Lethal Weaponry) by US Dept. of Corrections, in Cooperation with NIJ, Senate & Congress. A compilation of documents, complaints, press releases, and articles.

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This entry serves as replacement for the previous posting titled, "Family Involvement"

8-12-01

I have, in prior entries on this site, alluded to the involvement of some members of my family in the harassment activities which culminated in the destruction of my career at the post office. It should be pointed out that their participation was involuntary, as they were threatened with severe reprisals, most of which were economic, unless they "cooperated". Some of the specifics concerning their involvement might not have been accurate, though the basic and essential charge of their involvement is indisputable. The incident involving the cake, for one, might not have been an accurate assessment. In light of my fuller understanding of their "methods and tactics", insights which I did not possess at that time, the whole cake episode, as well as others there, might have been just another of their "red herring" stunts intended to lead me to this supposition. There was indeed a biological assault with "whooping cough bacterium" and it appears these scenes were arranged to lead me to false conclusions as to the source. Many of the colluders participate in stunts without a clue as to their purpose, some of which are cruel. The reference to the phone call concerning my sister, for another, was inaccurate. Apparently my sister did indeed take this precipitous slide into problems of which I was unaware at the time. When last I saw her, I knew none of this. The bottom line still stands that, that call was in response to my changing the beneficiary on my insurance to her. While the details were inaccurate, the essence still stands. This change in her circumstances, where she has fallen victim to weaknesses that she has been unable to overcome, comes as a grievous shock to me.

In any event, I find it necessary to point out that some members of my family have been unwillingly drawn into this story, compelled to participate in these early schemes to discredit me. Of course, they did not have a clue as to where this story would lead or the brutality that was to follow. The body of evidence against *them* is so substantial at this time, there is really nothing this family can put forth, even if pressed to do so, to counter it, thus there is little harm they can yet do. In this context of being in command of irrefutable facts, I have since made amends with the family, to a limited degree. Nevertheless, I feel compelled to point out these circumstances of family involvement to protect the interests and legacy of this website, to guard against any disinformation they may be compelled to put forth in the future, so that it may be seen for what it is.

* On 8-9-01, there was a brutal assault on my father with a claw hammer. It happened during a late-night robbery break-in, when he was sleeping. They cleared him out then just sat around eating and loitering, until he eventually woke up and he encountered them as he was going to the bathroom. He lives way out north of Detroit in a good neighborhood. It was a bizarre, brutal crime; not the usual M.O. of most house burglars who ordinarily stay away from occupied houses. They came armed, and lingered a long time, almost as though their intent was to injure the occupant. It is my understanding that, as brutal and out of the norm as the crime was, it was not reported in the local papers (at least not the ones of consequence). I have rejoined the family and am glad to hear that he is relatively OK, though he sustained nasty head injuries. He stayed on his feet and fought back, gave them a good shove, and they ran off. He was glad to see me after so many years, and I hope my presence there will help him get over this terrible ordeal.

The Postal Justice Project



William MacIntosh

Sonic Non-Lethal Weapons

November 7, 1977

William MacIntosh

E-mal: wmacintosh@home.com

Hello,

I have a true story for you, believe it or not!

During my 20+ years of working with the DOD and DOE I've had the pleasure of operating, maintaining, and repairing many a varied electronic device. I started as a US Navy Electronics Technician in 1975 and now I hold the position of Product Engineer for a Sunnyvale company. While I was in the Navy I worked on a Sonar unit (The BQN3) which is used as a navigation aid for our inertial navigators (The SINS). The BQN3 sonic beam had a "pencil profile" (@1deg) and the system had an excellent accuracy even at the extreme depths of the Pacific Ocean (@2200fm). I always wondered why this technology wasn't logically taken to the level of a coherent sonar beam (a sonic laser). The improvement would be dramatic and well worth the research. I knew that the technology and the interest was there but no information was made available for people like me. The other day though, I was watching a TLC program on non-lethal weapons and guess what -- I found a tidbit of data on coherent sonics and their use in espionage. It seems that some of the special applications the military's research revealed was of great interest to the CIA and many paramilitary organizations. The cited source of this information was Janet & Chris Morris authors of several books and consultants to the military, paramilitary and many civilian organizations on non-lethal weapons.

It seems that the modern descendant of this technology is now being used against the civilian populace with a total disregard of human rights. It is utilized by at least one group and probably many more. I know this for a fact because I am, to my great distress, one of it's victims. Since @1990, when I was working for Stanford Linear Accelerator, I have been literally tortured by some organization with the use of this exact technology. It seems that I pissed off the wrong person and now I'm paying the price. The device I speak of is very similar to a laser but projects and receives sound not light. This device produces a coherent sonic beam that cannot be detected unless it intersects my head near an ear. Then it may possibly be heard, otherwise nothing. Another instance is when this sound beam hits my flesh and imparts enough energy to be felt (pressure, heat or pain). It's a strange feeling to be assaulted in this way, at a distance and inside the supposed sanctity of my home. Knowing full well that no one should be able to hurt me, but then, I can still feel and hear someone physically tormenting me anyway. It's very frustrating when I can't even see my besieger, much less defend myself or retaliate. Thank God that I'm blessed with a very high pain tolerance due to a severe knee injury incurred many years earlier, I then learned how to disregard most of the pain.

I'm am very sure that many different sonic frequencies and wave shapes have bombarded me due to the variations in my symptoms. The primary surface effects from these sonics are pressure, itching, burning,

and bleeding which appear to mostly affect the outer tissues are the most common. They are probably the result of the higher frequencies (ultra sonics?) hitting my skin. Then there are the deeper penetrations (presumably the lower frequencies) which produce bone & joint ache, extreme diarrhea, violent choking/vomiting, and headaches so terrible that I can't even describe them.

My adversaries appear to use this device in both the active (transmit) and the passive (receive) modes, using both for target imaging. Exactly like a "sonascan" device the doctor's use to view a fetus in the womb. The passive mode is used to acquire the targeted person and monitor physiological responses such as heart beat and respiration patterns. Which are then used as feedback data for my tormentors. The active mode is primarily used when the targeted person is found and a soft tissue site is being located for the day's agony session. When I'm being scanned it feels similar to goose bumps from a chill winter wind or crawling pin pricks. Liken to small bugs on your skin but nothing can be seen. The probing (a pulsing usually synchronized to my heartbeat) starts and the pains begin, first an itching/burning and then agony. All the while a high pitched whine is bombarding my eardrums at very high levels of intensity (>100dB). The sounds have a distinctive artificial quality to them and is comparable to the sound a sine wave generator makes when it drives a speaker. The sound has absolutely no direction to the source nor can be heard any reflections from this source. It feels like my skull is being stimulated directly by the sonic beam, bone conducts sound waves well, hence the lack of directionality or reflection. You see, all the sounds that we are familiar with have reflected components (sounds bounce off walls, floor and ceiling) which we use automatically to judge our environment. This sound has none of these properties and so are perceived of as strange and terribly annoying.

I know this sounds farfetched but I assure you this device exists and is real. Since the end of the cold war, it seems reasonable to expect a significant number of American spies to have little or nothing to do. It follows then that quite a few of them have moved to the civilian sector, along with their secrets (technology).

The BQN3, of which I am very familiar, is a technology that was developed in the late 50's to early 60's and it possesses some features that would still be considered amazing. In the 30+ years of R&D our government has undoubtedly conducted on this technology, it is probable that the espionage people have taken the innocuous sonar unit of World War II to a very high level of technological sophistication. The device I speak of is a non-invasive intelligence and harassment device that can be used for clandestine data acquisition (long distance audio reception), human control (cattle prod manipulation) and pure sadistic revenge on anyone with absolutely no evidence left behind, the perfect espionage tool!

Some interesting Q & A's :

Question: Would any government develop a non-lethal weapon that has the capability to monitor and manipulate anyone without their knowledge and at a distance?

Answer: Absolutely *yes*.

Question: Is our technology capable of such a device?

Answer: *Yes*, fact is that the technology has been available for more than 10 yrs.

Question: Could the existence of such a device leak to the civilian populace?

Answer: Probably, but the government would undoubtedly "plug" the leak though! They wouldn't want John "Q" Public to know that they could be monitored and controlled without John "Q" Public's understanding. John "Q" Public would be very scared & angry!

Question: Could this technology have migrated to some civilian intelligence agencies.

Answer: *Yes*, it is common for people to remember technical secrets and pass them along when they move to the civilian sector. Also some governments have no ethical difficulty with selling "to the highest bidder" anything they have.

My God how far will human rights be compromised?!!

Is privacy is a thing of the past?

Is Government control of the masses a reality?.....!!!

Shades of George Orwell's 1984

---- Right thinking will be rewarded, wrong thinking will be punished! ----

I believe that I am being plagued only for what I have said and what I may do, not what I've actually done. In this I've found that my assailants are very careful not to leave any evidence behind. Sounds don't offer any tangible evidence to be presented to the courts. I believe that my torturer's are only worried about the human rights and civil liberties issues so I'm spilling my guts. I know that I'm opening myself up to possible public ridicule but I believe it's necessary. It's my sincere hope, with this disclosure, of preventing this from happening to others and inhibiting further escalation with my problem. It should be noted that, in this problem, I have found some cooperation between my tormentors and the Police so I'm not even talking to them. I have no idea to what level this "cooperation" goes but it definitely exists. I figure that a deaf ear and a snicker is the best I'm going to get from the Police, who's to know the worst!

I want it clearly understood that I am not a saint. I have made some real doosies of mistakes and seriously regret them. While I was at SLAC I made a number of the really big ones. I feel it's important, though, to know that I have never perpetrated anything so terrible as to justify what is being done to me! I'm not sure that anything could justify the "cruel and unusual" nature of this abuse. Obviously I angered the wrong person/people and "boy" are they retaliating against me. It's my belief that I'm the victim of a modern day vigilante effort with the probable motivation being revenge. You see, I don't even know *why* I am being tormented, I just know that I am. Initially I thought that it might end after a year or so, but I was wrong! So far it's been about seven years of hell and my life is in a shambles. I'm in great need of advice on how to handle the situation and I'm asking it of you. Can you please help?

This may seem melodramatic but this is the truth and is an ongoing problem to me. I need to get the word out and have it passed on, if you could help I would deeply appreciate it.

Thank you

William MacIntosh

The Postal Justice Project



March/April 1994

The Media & Me

THE RADIATION STORY NO ONE WOULD TOUCH

by Geoffrey Sea

Sea is an Oakland-based writer, radiological health physicist, and international activist on radiation issues. He is the founder and director of In Vivo: Radiation Response and the Atomic Reclamation and Conversation Project of the Tides Foundation, and a co-founder of IRIS: International Radiation Injury Survivors.

Suddenly, at the close of 1993, the public was bombarded with "news" about the feeding of radioactive substances to pregnant women and mentally retarded students, about the unethical irradiation of workers, soldiers, medical patients, and prison inmates, and about the government's own internal fears that these experiments had "a little of the Buchenwald touch." But the story that appeared in The Albuquerque Tribune (circulation: 35,000) on November 15-17, and was then projected into the national headlines by the forthright admissions and initiatives of Secretary of Energy Hazel O'Leary, was hardly new.

By 1984, activists and researchers across the country were systematically investigating the human experimentation program and attempting to bring it to public attention. By 1986, documentation of the program was massive, solid, and publicly available.

I am among those who persistently tried to get national media coverage of this outrageous example of government wrongdoing. To say that the media were reluctant to listen would be an understatement. The fact is that, for more than a decade, documentation was ignored and facts were misreported.

What follows is a chronology of significant events in the strange history of this important story -- one that began to receive adequate coverage only after almost all the victims were dead and most of the perpetrators retired:

1971: The Washington Post reveals that a research team at the University of Cincinnati, under the leadership of Eugene Saenger, has been irradiating "mentally enfeebled" patients -- all of them poor and most of them black -- at dose rates known to have harmful effects. The aim of the research, funded by the Department of Defense: to discover whether and under what conditions soldiers on an atomic battlefield would be cognitively impaired.

A review panel is established at the University of Cincinnati. However, the ethical issues are subordinated to the relatively technical question of the mechanism for obtaining consent. The experiments continue. No one seems to consider the obvious ethical problem involved in extracting "informed consent" from patients selected because of their "low-educational level . . . low-functioning intelligence quotient . . . and strong evidence of cerebral organic deficit." The researchers claim that the patients "benefit" from the radiation exposure, despite the fact that the radiation far exceeds recommended therapeutic doses, that the treatments are not intended to have a therapeutic effect, and that, in Saenger's own estimation, eight patient deaths could possibly be attributed to the "treatments."

1972: The researchers quietly end their experiments when evidence of harmful effects begins to mount. After a cursory review by the American College of Radiology, no one bothers to reopen the case for public scrutiny. No attempt is made to monitor the health of the surviving experimental subjects.

1975: Following revelations of army-sponsored LSD experiments, Senator Edward Kennedy chairs hearings on human experimentation funded by the Department of Defense and the Central Intelligence Agency. Radiation experiments, however, are not mentioned either in the hearings or in media coverage.

1976: Science Trends, a newsletter published in the National Press Building in Washington, D.C., reveals an experiment carried out in San Francisco, Chicago, and Rochester, New York, as part of the Manhattan Project, that "involved the injection of relatively massive quantities of bomb-grade plutonium into the veins of 18 men, women, and children." The article implies that the experiment was an isolated historical case, and concludes: "Whether injecting the key ingredient of the atomic bomb into unsuspecting patients can be equated with Nazi wartime experiments is a matter which is today considered moot."

1981: The case of Dwayne Sexton, irradiated as a child as part of NASA-sponsored research aimed at discovering the potential effects of radiation exposure on astronauts, gains fleeting attention when the mother of the child links the death of her son to the experiments. Mother Jones runs a cover story on the Sexton case. Albert Gore, then a young congressman from Tennessee, where the experiments had taken place, follows up with hearings on the Oak Ridge Total Body Irradiation Program. Neither the article nor the hearings links the Sexton case with the Saenger experiments or with the broader program of human experimentation with radiation.

Early-1980s: A network of activist-researchers starts to compile the full and extensive record of U.S. radiation experiments on humans.

* In Cincinnati, Ohio, Dr. David Egilman of the Greater Cincinnati

Occupational Health Center and I are investigating experiments conducted on nuclear workers and following the trail of the Saenger experiments. At the time, I am employed as a health consultant by the Oil, Chemical, and Atomic Workers Union and the Fernald Atomic Trades and Labor Council. The unions are concerned about the intentional radioactive contamination of workers' skin as a means of testing external cleansing agents and about the continuing use of workers as experimental subjects in the development of chelation drugs to treat internal exposure to radioactive heavy metals.

In the course of pressing claims for worker's compensation, we discover that the AEC/DOE has secretly contracted with local hospitals and coroners for the collection of fluid and tissue samples, surgically removed organs, and autopsy specimens -- in some cases, whole cadavers of atomic workers. Some of these specimens are being taken and destroyed by the government, often without the knowledge or against the expressed wishes of the workers and/or their survivors.

We suspect that this "body-snatching" program serves a dual purpose: it helps the government accumulate data for military purposes, while at the same time it results in the destruction of physical evidence that could support compensation claims. Finally, we are concerned that Dr. Saenger has become the chief consultant and expert witness for the government in defending itself and its contractors against liability suits.

* In California, Dorothy Legarreta, who had worked on the Manhattan Project as a laboratory technician, organizes the National Association of Radiation Survivors (NARS) and starts to write a book about human experimentation. In 1982, while examining the papers of Joseph Hamilton -- the scientist in charge of radiation experiments at the University of California -- at the library of the University of California at Berkeley, she comes across a 1950 memo written to Shields Warren, then director of the Atomic Energy Commission's Division of biology and medicine. The memo advised that large primates -- chimpanzees, for example -- be substituted for humans in the planned studies on radiation's cognitive effects (the very same program of experimentation that Dr. Saenger was to execute). The use of humans, Hamilton wrote, might leave the AEC open "to considerable criticism," since the experiments as proposed had "a little of the Buchenwald touch."

After Legarreta finds the so-called Buchenwald memo, Hamilton's papers are removed from public access by University of California administrators. Soon after this, Legarreta files a Freedom of Information Act request with the Department of Energy, asking for all documents concerning experiments in which humans were intentionally exposed to radioactive materials through injection or ingestion. Later that year, NARS receives a two-foot-high carton of documents in response -- documents that, for the first time, expose the widespread human experimentation program of the U.S. government.

* In Missouri, Dotte Troxell is trying to document her own horrific experience and to demonstrate the bonds that unite all experiment survivors. In 1957, while working at the AEC's Kansas City plant, run by Bendix, she had been involved in a serious radiation accident. When the symptoms of acute radiation syndrome began appearing (hair loss, nausea, purpura, and hemorrhaging), she was sent to the Lovelace Clinic in New Mexico, a clinic established by the AEC for developing treatments for radiation injury. Because Troxell was thought to be near death, and presumably because she had been exposed to a Cobalt-60 calibration source that allowed the dose to her organs to be precisely determined, the doctors at Lovelace did exploratory surgery on her, probably to obtain tissue biopsies from her internal organs. When she awoke from surgery and asked what had been done to her, the doctors said they could not tell her for "national security" reasons. After suffering radiogenic cataracts in both eyes and giving birth to a son with congenital diabetes, Troxell founds VOTE: Victims and Veterans Opposed to Technological Experimentation.

* In Knoxville, Tennessee, Clifford T. Honicker and Jacqueline Kittrell are investigating the human experimentation program at the DOE's nuclear complex at Oak Ridge. They locate and begin to analyze the papers of Stafford Warren, who had been medical director of the Manhattan Project and who subsequently directed the Oak Ridge medical program. Those of Warren's papers that are obtained, including classified documents and medico-legal files, provide a clear picture of the origins of the government's human experimentation program, as well as of the government's policy of denying compensation to radiation survivors. Honicker and Kittrell found the Radiation Research Project, which later becomes the American Environmental Health Studies Project.

Mid-1980s: Our network has accumulated enough documentation on the human experimentation program to go public. We do so at press conferences held in Cincinnati (November 1984), Knoxville (May 1985), Kansas City (May 1986), and Berkeley (July 1986). At each of the last three conferences, Hamilton's Buchenwald memo is released to the press, but no mainstream paper mentions it.

1985-86: In contract talks, the labor council representing workers at the DOE's Fernald, Ohio, uranium plant demands disclosure of all human studies involving uranium and plutonium, as well as information about toxic releases to the environment, use of atomic workers as experimental subjects, and the body-snatching program. Rather than release this information to the labor council, DOE officials contact the AFL-CIO leadership and threaten to close the plant if labor will not honor its "national security obligations." Frank Martino, president of the International Chemical Workers Union, writes to Paul Burnsky, president of the AFL-CIO Metal Trades Department, calling for an end to "continued efforts to represent the community" -- a reference to the council's attempt to obtain information from the DOE through collective

bargaining. The unions back off on their demand for information and abruptly terminate my employment. Dr. Egilman is instructed to stop all radiation-related work. He chooses instead to resign.

Dr. Egilman and I decide that now is the time to take everything we have and give it to The New York Times. Dr. Egilman gives the Buchenwald memo to Times reporter Matthew Wald, a college acquaintance. But no article appears in 1985, and there is no word from the Times. I contact Times reporter Stuart Diamond, describe the outlines of the story, arrange a meeting, assemble a stack of documents, and fly to New York. Diamond and I meet at a restaurant at La Guardia Airport. After reviewing the documents, including the Buchenwald memo, he says he will come to Ohio and look into the story.

On January 28, 1986, the date of Diamond's intended arrival, I am working at my desk with the television turned on but the sound off, as I often do. I am distracted at one point by a striking picture on the TV screen: a beautiful white plume of smoke unfurling against the azure sky. It is the explosion of the space shuttle Challenger. Within the hour Diamond calls to say that he will be investigating the Challenger disaster -- and thus won't be coming to Ohio any time soon. He tells me to wait until he's done with the Challenger story. I wait for three months.

On April 26, the number three unit at the Chernobyl nuclear energy station explodes, and melts down. Diamond leaves to cover the accident. I leave Cincinnati and head for Kansas City, where, on May 5, Dotte Troxell and I hold a press conference. We say that U.S. criticism of Soviet secrecy on Chernobyl is hypocritical and call on the U.S. government to release all data on human experimentation. In our press release we attack the credibility of Dr. Saenger -- who has quickly been hired to advise the U.S. government on Chernobyl's impact on U.S. personnel stationed in Europe and has become the media's authority on Chernobyl's health effects. Our press release also details the U.S. human experimentation program "that has, at various times, included the exposure of prisoners, mental patients, terminal cancer patients, and paid volunteers to 'non-therapeutic' radiation doses . . ." Again, we show the Buchenwald memo to the press. The press responds with silence. A number of us start working our congressional contacts. Cliff Honicker, Dorothy Legarreta, and I all had a close working relationship with the House Subcommittee on Energy Conservation and Power when it had been under the chairmanship of Representative Richard Ottinger of New York. Near the end of his tenure, Ottinger had authorized a full-scale staff investigation into the DOE's human experimentation program.

By 1986 chairmanship of the subcommittee has passed to Edward Markey of Massachusetts. Eager to see some result of the investigation, we press the subcommittee to go public in hearings and a report. No hearings are held -- a curious fact given the magnitude of the issue -- but in October the staff issues its report. "American Nuclear Guinea Pigs: Three Decades of Radiation

Experiments on U.S. Citizens." Markey simultaneously issues a press release that states: "The purpose of several experiments was actually to cause injury to the subjects . . . American citizens thus became nuclear calibration devices for experimenters run amok."

The Markey report, which contains all the relevant facts that would be treated as major revelations seven years later, results in minor and often misleading news stories in several papers. The New York Times's Matthew Wald extracts a single strand from the ninety-five-page report -- news that some of the releases of radioactive iodine from the Hanford, Washington, nuclear facility had been intentional -- and turns it into a story that runs on page A-20. The other ninety-plus pages of the report, which deal with unethical clinical experiments, are downplayed in a small, unbylined piece headed **VOLUNTEERS AROUND U.S. SUBMITTED TO RADIATION**. Contrary to the Markey report and to fact, the headline and article imply that all subjects had volunteered for the experiments and that they knew they were subjected to radiation. Neither article mentions the Buchenwald memo.

Of all the papers that come to our attention, only The Daily Californian, the student newspaper at the University of California at Berkeley, points up the Buchenwald memo. In a piece titled "At Buchenwald and Berkeley," editor-in-chief Howard Levine quotes from the November 28, 1950, memo by Dr. Hamilton and incisively criticizes reporting on the Markey report by the San Francisco Chronicle and The New York Times. Both papers, he writes, "minimized the gross inhumanity of these tests by downplaying their scope and ignoring the fact that most of the experiments were conducted without the 'informed consent' demanded by the Nuremburg protocols of 1946-47."

1987: Eileen Welsome of The Albuquerque Tribune starts looking into the plutonium-injection experiment, after coming across a footnote about it in a report on animal experimentation at the Air Force Weapons Laboratory at Kirtland Air Force Base in New Mexico.

1988: Dorothy Legarreta is killed in a mysterious car crash, reminiscent of the death of Karen Silkwood. Legarreta's briefcase -- listed on the accident report as being found -- is missing. The tow-truck driver says that the solid aluminum case was discarded because it was badly damaged,, though such an action would be against the law. I was working with Legarreta just prior to her death and know that her briefcase contained a file titled "hot docs" -- formerly secret documents that she and I had culled from government papers obtained through a class action lawsuit by veterans who had been intentionally exposed to atomic blasts and radiation while in the service.

1989: On November 19, The New York Times Magazine publishes an article by Cliff Honicker titled "The Hidden Files." The subtitle reads: "In 1946, a Nuclear Accident Killed One Scientist and Injured Several Others. The

Government Response to That Tragedy Established a Pattern of Secrecy That Still Exists." Based in large part on the files Honicker had discovered five years earlier, the closely focused article does not deal with the government's years-long human experimentation program and its origins.

1991: 60 Minutes airs a segment on the government's body-snatching program. In his introduction to the January 13 segment, Harry Reasoner says: "In the case of the men and women who have worked in this country's nuclear-weapons industry, the government is apparently willing to go to any lengths to defeat workers' claims that they were injured or killed by exposure to radiation -- any lengths, including falsifying records, concealing evidence, even trying to steal human remains . . ." Oddly, according to the segment's producer, one of the most powerful interviews -- with a courier who arranges for the shipment of body parts to Los Alamos and who was present at a secret autopsy at which body parts were removed without the knowledge or consent of the family -- winds up on the cutting room floor.

Meanwhile, Jackie Kittrell and Cliff Honicker have been combing the hills of Tennessee, trying to track down women who, while pregnant, had been unwitting subjects in radioisotope ingestion studies decades earlier. Since some of the initial recruitment for the experiments had been through classified ads placed in newspapers in remote Appalachian towns, Jackie and Cliff try, repeatedly, to get the same papers to run articles describing the experiments and asking the women to come forward on a confidential basis. They try to persuade the Nashville Tennessean to run such articles because one of the largest experiments, involving more than 800 pregnant women, took place at Vanderbilt University, in Nashville. At least one reporter -- Carolyn Shoulders at The Tennessean -- proposes articles about the experimentation program to her editors, but no proposal meets with approval.

1992: In May, frustrated by the feeling that we are shouting in the wind, Dotte Troxell announces that she will begin a hunger strike in July, which she says she will continue until death unless the government releases all data on the experiments and provides care for all survivors. She says she prefers death "on her own terms" to a slow, quiet death preceded by the intensifying pains of her radiation injuries and she wants to use the hunger strike to help establish a union called IRIS: International Radiation Injury Survivors. But, fatigued and under the influence of pain-killing drugs, she dies in a tractor accident in late-May. She leaves behind the text of an intended final speech in which she asks to be cremated so that "the perpetrators of cruel and barbaric experimentation" will be denied "the knowledge they seek." She also for gives all those in the government, the public interest community, and the media who continue to "ignore our plight, for they know not -- they were not on shipboard in the nuclear Pacific tests or in the trenches in Nevada, nor are they with the veterans in VA hospitals . . ."

1993: In mid-November, The Albuquerque Tribune publishes

Eileen Welsome's three-part series, "The Plutonium Experiment." In late-December, a decade after Kittrell and Honicker alerted the paper to the story -- The Tennessean finally publishes an article about the Vanderbilt experiment and its medical follow-up study.

Emma Craft, who had never known that she had been fed radioactive iron in the 1940s, reads a detailed description of the 1958 death by cancer of an unnamed eleven-year-old girl whom she recognizes as her daughter.

1994: Craft, along with a handful of other women who have learned through The Tennessean that they had been experimental subjects, files a class action lawsuit against a long list of defendants, led by Vanderbilt University. (I sign on as a radiation expert with the law firm representing the women and surviving children.)

Acting as if the recent "revelations" are news to him, John Herrington, Secretary of Energy in the Reagan administration and now vice-chairman of the California republican party, tells The Associated Press that during his tenure "there had not been enough work done to establish that there was a problem." This is reported without comment or correction.

The Postal Justice Project



Psychotronic Weapons Letter To Senate Committee

(The following letter is alarming and vital to the understanding of how far the issue of psychotronic weapons and projects aimed at controlling American citizens and people everywhere has progressed. This letter is dated February 9, 1994. The organization involved is no longer available at this address below. Ms. McKinney is said to be occupying a much lower profile these days. Nevertheless, this is an important document to consider)

Association of National Security Alumni Electronic
Surveillance Project P. O. Box 13625
Silver Spring, MD 20911-3625

February 9, 1994

Chairman John Glenn
Senate Committee on Governmental Affairs
340 Dirksen Senate Office Building
Washington, D.C. 20510

Attention: Mr. Chris Kline

Subject: Involuntary Human Experimentation with Non-Ionizing Radiation

Dear Mr. Kline:

Senator Glenn's publicly-expressed outrage that this government has (once again) been found to be engaging in brutal forms of involuntary human experimentation, and his demand, in effect, that any and all forms of this type of experimentation be exposed was heartening.

A large and growing number of people in this country hope that the Senator's expressed outrage was sincere, and that your Committee's investigations are not simply a means of diverting attention from complaints centering on this government's long-term role in involuntary human experiments with non-ionizing forms of radiation.

Now that the Departments of Defense, Energy and Justice have openly admitted that directed-energy weapons systems do indeed exist, complaints of experimentation with these systems can no longer be ignored.

As stated to you during our telephone conversation last week, this Project is focused on complaints concerning experiments with non-ionizing, so-called "non-lethal," directed-energy weapons, surveillance and psychotronics systems. In bringing this to your attention, I am representing the interests, currently, of

some 100 U.S. citizens, who are the subjects of both vicious forms of overt harassment and concurrent directed-energy harassment.

The enclosed copy of Microwave Harassment and Mind-Control Experimentation is a preliminary investigative finding, only. The accompanying Supplement furnishes an update on the current status of this Project.

I am also enclosing copies of letters exchanged with, and directed to the Department of Defense, the Department of Justice, and the Food & Drug Administration, which are self-explanatory. I am also enclosing copies of two articles concerning John Alexander, of the Los Alamos National Laboratory's Nonlethal Weapons Division, which I will address below. Also enclosed is a letter to a woman in contact with this Project which addresses some of the effects of long-term exposure to these so-called "non-lethal" systems. Just as a matter of interest--DoD-sponsored "hy'e" in the media to the contrary notwithstanding--non-lethal weapons systems can be incredibly lethal.

They are not gentle systems, as this government would like for the public to believe. Questions which need to be asked by the Committee on Government Affairs, as a preliminary, are as follows:

1. By what formal means are U.S. Government agencies, to include the Department of Defense, prevented from testing "non-lethal", directed-energy weapons, surveillance and psychotronics systems on U.S. citizens under involuntary circumstances?
2. By what formal means are U.S. Government contractors and sub-contractors prevented from testing "non-lethal", directed-energy weapons, surveillance and psychotronics systems on U.S. citizens under involuntary circumstances?
3. Why does the Energy Policy Act of 1992 fail to prohibit involuntary human experimentation with non-ionizing forms of radiation?
4. How many members of Congress and of the Administration have investments in firms which are engaged in the development and testing of directed-energy systems?
5. Why is Los Alamos National Laboratory, a Department of Energy agency, engaged in the development of "non-lethal", directed-energy systems?
6. Why is John Alexander--a 30-year US Army Special Forces veteran with a long-term interest in the "psychotronics" (mind-control) aspects of directed-energy systems--regarded as being particularly qualified to direct the Non-Lethal Systems Division of Los Alamos National Laboratory?
7. Why is the Department of Energy (and John Alexander in particular) in the business of promoting "non-lethal" systems as tools for law enforcement, and as weapons systems for the military?
8. Why are these "non-lethal" systems being kept classified?
9. Where is the test data on the efficacy of these directed-energy weapons, surveillance and psychotronics systems being obtained, and who in Congress, specifically, is overseeing those experiments?
10. Why is the Department of Defense pushing for an increase in the numbers of Ground Wave Emergency Network (GWEN) towers in this country?

11. How many satellites launched under the auspices of DoD, the National Reconnaissance Office, and the Central Intelligence Agency are engaged in the surveillance of U.S. citizens" And how many of those satellites qualify as directed-energy emitters; i.e., as "amplified communications" satellites?

12. What federal constraints have been placed on the construction of microwave towers and other antennae arrays in this country; and what assurances do U.S. citizens have that emissions from those towers and antennae arrays are not being used for involuntary human experimental purposes?

14. Who in Congress is overseeing the construction and use of microwave towers and antennae arrays in this country?

15. Why is it that complaints by U.S. citizens concerning directed-energy harassment and experimentation are being ignored?

16. Since Ms. .Susan Patrick Ford, of the Department of Defense, appears to be unable to answer the questions posed in my letter to her dated November 18, 1993, can you answer these questions?

In sum, Mr. Kline, this is a problem which Congress can ill afford to ignore. There are many angry people in this country who are fed up with these experiments. (Not all experimentees are kept effectively isolated.) A number of experimentees recognize the rapidly burgeoning numbers of microwave towers and antennae arrays in this country are a part of the problem--a level of recognition which, indeed, may have prompted the destruction of two major "communications towers" in Chiapas, Mexico, shortly prior to that government's decision to close the borders to that state.

A lawless government spawns a lawlessness, generally. It is apparent to me that this country is merely "testing its wings", so to speak, where lawlessness and chaos, at this stage, is concerned. Creating more prisons and hiring more police is not the solution.

The U.S. Congress--and Senator Glenn's Committee, in particular,--is in a position to ensure that no government agency, surrogate or otherwise, has a license to run rampant over the human and civil rights of citizens of this country, and that this government, once again, learns to adhere to the principles which were the basis for this country's creation.

Please do let me hear from you concerning the foregoing.

Sincerely,

JULIANNE MCKINNEY

Director, Electronic Surveillance Project

The Postal Justice Project



Petition
to the
U.S. House of Representatives
Government Reform and Oversight Committee
by the
"NASA-13" Defense Committee

Houston, Texas
November, 1996

The "NASA-13" Defense Committee

1314 Texas Ave., Suite 1001
Houston, Texas 77002
Ph. (713) 223-5299
Fax (713) 223-1901

To: Rep. William F. Clinger, Chairman
Rep. Cardiss Collins, Ranking Minority Member
House Government Reform and Oversight Committee
U.S. House of Representatives
Rayburn House Office Bldg. (Rm. 2157)
Washington, D.C. 20515

Honorable Representatives,

The purpose of this letter is to provide factual evidence to the committee of serious, continuing violations of the constitutional

rights of U.S. citizens, and of U.S. and International law, by government employees of the Department of Justice, the FBI, and other federal police agencies.

In the past several weeks, public respect for these federal police agencies has been further eroded by revelations of violations of these rights and U.S. laws, during the Richard Jewell investigation. FBI Director Fresh has announced that the Attorney General had directed yet another "internal investigation" of the FBI and the propriety of the manner in which the bureau conducts its operations. In the Jewell case the FBI investigators are accused of using un-American dirty tricks during an unconstitutional interrogation and of deliberately leaking information about Mr. Jewell to the press. These "internal investigations" are being conducted by the DOJ/FBI Office of Professional Responsibility (OPR).

In a recently published book, "Main Justice", respected authors Jim McGee of the Washington Post, and Brian Duffy of the U.S. News and World Report, wrote that between 1992 and 1993, "there was an unprecedented, albeit secret, surge in the number of (OPR) complaints - an increase of 78%".

In August, 1994, Dep. Attorney General David Margolis confirmed in writing that an FBI undercover Sting called Operation Lightning Strike, which had been conducted at the NASA Johnson Space Center in Houston, TX, from 1991 to 1994, was also under "internal investigation" by the OPR for "investigative and prosecutive misconduct."

As of October, 1996, there have been no public or other disclosures of the findings of this "internal investigation." We have no illusions about the final result -- once more the DOJ/FBI will be found, at the most, to have committed, what Janet Reno calls "a mistake," (in a Washington Post interview by Roberto Suro). Similar "mistakes" committed by private citizens are called "crimes"!

In view of the recent press interest in the subject of the illegal Jewell Interrogations, we have decided to publicly release shocking new evidence that we have obtained which reveals that the DOJ/FBI/NASA/DCIS agents involved in the Lightning Strike Undercover Sting Operation used methods of "mental torture" prohibited by U.S. and International Law, during "Star Chamber" type psychological interrogations in the Lightning Strike Operation. These methods were first introduced by the Chinese Communists during the Korean war! Further, there is evidence that these psychological warfare methods, universally condemned forty years ago by all civilized nations, may have now been institutionalized by these Federal police agencies, for

use against any U.S. private citizens suspected of wrongdoing!

**RECENT EVIDENCE OF DOJ/FBI "PSYOPS" (PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE)
SUPERVISORY ROLE**

1. The National Center for the Analysis of Violent Crime (NCAVC) at the FBI Academy, Quantico, VA, has a "Behavioral Science Unit" headed by Kenneth Lanning, FBI Special Agent-in-Charge, which provides psychological training to all agents.
2. This unit supervised the use of military style "PSYOPS" methods at Ruby Ridge in 1992, and at Waco in 1993 (e.g. during the 51 day siege at Waco, the FBI used bright lights, round-the-clock blaring music, sounds of animals being killed, et al to terrorize the victims).
3. Psychological coercion was used on the Oklahoma City bombing suspects and their relatives as stated by Prof. Tigar of U/T Law School in a motion filed in June 1996.
4. Psychological coercion was used on Betty Maldonado in the ongoing Houston City Council sting case.

This shocking evidence is contained in the attached research report completed by Mr. John R. Crenshaw. Mr. Crenshaw, a 75 year old engineer and former President of the Aerospace Industry Association at NASA, was one of approximately 80 innocent space program workers who were illegally targeted, tape recorded, harassed, psychologically intimidated and coerced by these agents. He was never prosecuted because he was not guilty of any violations of law whatsoever. Thirteen (13) of these victims were eventually prosecuted for a series of bizarre new white collar procurement crimes actually manufactured by the agent in charge.

The Crenshaw report includes a controlled and independent survey of fourteen (14) victims of this sting operation, and provides extensive Behavioral Science References, and documentary evidence of Federal government "psychological warfare" and coercive psychological intelligence interrogation methods currently being used by agents of the U.S. government, against U.S. citizens. These suspects reported that during Lightning Strike, they were first entrapped, then subjected to psychological interrogations, never read the Miranda rights, denied timely access to counsel, and coerced into working for the agents in entrapping others with no prior criminal records, predisposition to commit crimes, or probable cause.

This evidence of a pattern of outrageous illegal behavior is being provided to the courts, the Congress, and the people through the media.

We are requesting that your committee investigate these charges and conduct open hearings to expose these illegal methods which are apparently now being used across the country during undercover operations, interrogations, and in wiretapping and so-called consensual recorded eavesdropping, of American citizens.

Some of these undercover entrapment and coercion practices contributed to the debacles at Ruby Ridge and Waco, TX. Growing outrage, as more citizens learn of these un-American practices, undoubtedly contributed to the Oklahoma City disaster. The media record is loaded with thousands of similar undercover stings being attempted every year. Similar interrogation methods were used by the Houston FBI in a recent sting aimed only at minority members of the Houston City Council.

As a practicing attorney, a former federal grand jury foreman, and a first hand observer to some of the NASA sting events, I have become so convinced of the corrosive effects, which these entrapment and psychological coercion methods are having on our civil rights, that I have provided my services "pro bono" to the "NASA-13" Lightning Strike victims. Most Texans do not support the use of "frame-ups" and torture, to obtain prosecutions.

I urge you to review this report and to take immediate bipartisan action to conduct a thorough investigation of these charges, and then to institute the urgently needed reforms of the U.S. criminal justice laws and rules of criminal procedures. We need to put an end to these practices, which are threatening the fabric of our society and the liberty and freedom of all Americans.

In his best selling book "Lost Rights," popular author and columnist James Bovard writes (p. 250), "the proliferation of entrapment schemes represents the triumphs of an authoritarian concept of justice -- as if government should be allowed anything it chooses in order to catch anyone who any government official thinks might be a criminal. As Gail Greaney wrote in 1992 in the Notre Dame Law Review, "the due process defense is basically a nullity. . . with each case, it appears that the line of intolerable police conduct is being pushed further toward the outlandish. Entrapment epitomizes the triumph of a "body count" approach to law enforcement. Entrapment schemes have proliferated partly because it is easier to manufacture crimes than to protect private citizens. Entrapment schemes wreck private lives in order to boost arrest statistics. Some politicians have sought to

justify entrapment schemes as a necessary response to the crime wave of recent years. Thus the worse the government fails to prevent crime, the more power government should have to violate people's constitutional rights -- the worse police fail, the more power they must have." The accuracy of this statement is punctuated by the fact that while a large team of FBI agents were chasing down NASA scientists and Houston City Council members, Houston was experiencing ever higher incidence of bank robberies, 115 so far in 1996, up almost 100% since 1995 (67)!

In the 1930s the congress acted to stop destructive "third degree" practices by police at all levels, by appointment of the Wickersham Commission in 1931. It is time for Congress to act again, this time to end the "psychological third degree", to save the Bill of Rights, and to stop the future anarchy which such repressive police state methods will bring. Famed defense attorney Gerry Spence said it best in his book "From Freedom to Slavery - the Rebirth of Tyranny in America", ". . . the government is no longer the servant of the people but, at last, has become the people's master."

We are also petitioning this committee to appoint a Special Prosecutor not affiliated with the DOJ or the Federal Police agencies to review the "NASA-13" cases and to provide relief for the victims, because a fair investigation will find that the government agents entrapped these innocent people, then violated their constitutional rights, to obtain coerced plea agreements.

A press release will be issued shortly. Our recommendations for necessary reforms to prevent future recurrence of the Richard Jewell case and thousands of similar incidents are included on Attachment 3.

The "NASA-13" are all willing to provide testimony to your committee when required.

Respectfully yours,

Richard Atcheson

Attorney at Law

1. Press Release - Lightning Strike
2. The Crenshaw Lightning Strike Research Report - dated Aug. 31, 1996
3. Recommendation for Reform of the Federal Criminal Justice System

Part I

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

The Post Office Period

La Haine est le tonneau des pales Danaïdes;
La Vengeance éperdue aux bras rouges et forts
A beau précipiter dans ses ténèbres vides
De grands seaux pleins du sang et des larmes des morts,

Le Démon fait des trous secrets à ces abîmes,
Par où fuiraient mille ans de sueurs et d'efforts,
Quand même elle saurait ranimer ses victimes,
Et pour le pressurer ressusciter leurs corps.

La Haine est un ivrogne au fond d'une taverne,
Qui sent toujours la soif naître de la liqueur
Et se multiplier comme l'hydre de Lerne.

-Mais les buveurs heureux connaissent leur vain-
Et la Haine est vouée à ce sort lamentable [queur,
De ne pouvoir jamais s'endormir sous la table.

-*Charles Baudelaire, Le Tonneau de la Haine*
[*Les Fleurs du Mal*]

8-19-94

Illegal wiretap and surveillance on my mail simultaneous with rejection of fraud complaint (recurrence) letter.

8-20-94

2p.m. Veiled death threats and veiled threats to burn down my house coupled with veiled references to overheard phone calls made 8-16 and 8-17 attempting to obtain legal help concerning OWCP's refusal to release my overdue compensation check.

8-22-94

Postal inspectors directed to intercept and seize my own mailings. General interference with my mail.

8-26-94

Postal inspectors taking co-workers aside, telling them that I'm gay and using them as decoys in an effort to entice me into misconduct. Very angered by this. Inspectors attempting to incite anti-gay hatred toward me. I surmise that they determined me to be gay from gay-rights mailings I receive.

8-26-94

Veiled threats to kill my pet cats. The word "CAT" spelled out six inches tall with white label stickers on my letter-case. Witnessed by union rep. Elizabeth Littsey.

8-29-94

Came home to find cats vomiting all over the house. One cat ran into the living room, leapt onto the coffee table and threw up. I had later discovered that the neighbor (29266 Coolidge), collaborating with the postal police, had been feeding tainted cat food to my cats while I was away at work.

8-29-94

Coming home, night after night, to the strong smell of smoke in my driveway (2am nightly). Again suspect the involvement of the neighbors at 29266 Coolidge.

8-29-94

I now suspect that it was the inspection service that peppered my mail-box with solicitations to buy pornography. These mailings ended when I wrote "return to sender-refused" on them.

8-30-94

Filed grievance concerning sex-decoy set-up, and subsequent anti-gay harassment from my co-workers, with union rep. Betty Littsey.

8-31-94

Evidently, the inspectors entered my locker, removed new batteries from an open bulk-pack, and replaced them with dead ones. Inspectors smiling at front door while I'm leaving work. I do not consider the theft of my personal possessions a humorous matter.

9-22-94

11:45pm. Came home to discover a small soiled fast-food tray tucked in the far corner of the front porch with cat-food in it. This corner of the porch is in direct line with the front door of 29266 Coolidge. While it was likely there was nothing wrong with this cat food (cats were fine) it was nonetheless a taunting gesture and evidence of trespassing with malicious intent.

9-26-94

4:45pm. Checked with union steward, Betty Littsey, concerning grievance filed on 8-30-94 which concerned the sex-decoy set-up (8-26-94). Incredibly, she denied any knowledge of this grievance or sex-decoy, though she received a written copy from me on this subject. Suspect that she may have been threatened. She looked fearful and nervous. She was a close friend of mine and while I had angrily protested her denials, tears came to her eyes and she quickly turned away from me.

9-30-94

In what I can only describe as another taunting gesture, the neighbors at 29266 Coolidge go out and get two pet cats. I had suspected that the inspectors coached them to do this.

10-11-94

Time-card "lost" for "begin tour". The abusive supervisor (who has replaced my old supervisor) says she will manually insert my time.

10-13-94

Time-card "lost" for "begin tour". Supervisor says she will manually insert my time.

10-18-94

Time-card "lost" for begin tour. Supervisor says she will manually insert my time. In each instance, my time-card is "found" a half hour after begin tour.

10-21-94

Paychecks begin to reflect non-existent "latenesses". Supervisor states it was an "error", but refuses to correct the problem.

10-25-94

Supervisor has a "discussion" with me concerning my attendance. This "disciplinary discussion" with me is uncalled for as my attendance is good, and the latenesses on my record are not of my making.

11-9-94

Resonating humming device directed at the house during the evening hours, after 2:00am. This device ran from 10-17-94 thru 11-9-94. Evidently, their calculated intent was to portray me as crazy in a bid to discredit the fraud allegations.

11-14-94

Continuation of practice of loading my letter-ledge with splotchy, tainted "nixie" mail (mail that is unfaced and unreadable). Attempting to load my own ledge as everyone else does. Supervisors running the unit assume direct oversight of the mail being loaded on my ledge. Not a typical practice.

11-15-94

"Dummy badges" placed to the left and right of me in the seating chart for the purpose of holding these seats vacant and isolating me from my co-workers. Also these vacated seats are occupied from time to time throughout the day with snitches / collaborating coworkers who have been unwillingly recruited to participate in harassment activities against me. Confronted supervisor about this and demanded that it be stopped.

11-15-94

Continuing practice of loading my letter-ledge with mail tainted with strange splotchy substances on it. Evidently their calculated intent is to induce paranoia.

11-15-94

Incessant practice of setting off loud sirens and horns wherever I go. Several "false-alarm" fire-drills and the setting off of car burglar alarms in the parking lot, each day when I come to work.

11-17-94

Tainted, splotchy mail and mail salted with finger-piercing fiberglass particles being loaded on my ledge on a daily basis. Again, supervisors are assuming direct oversight over what mail is loaded on my ledge. Not typical.

11-18-94

Snitches take away my thermos bottle while I'm away from my case and put straw corn-broom bristles in it. I became subsequently ill which suggests that this was not the only thing they put in it.

11-21-94

Resume "humming" of house with resonating device.

11-22-94

Begin having anxiety reactions every time I drink coffee from my thermos in response to unpleasant memory of what they had done.

12-2-94

Filed for the return of four hours annual leave. Another so-called error by this abusive supervisor.

12-12-94

Suddenly experience scorching pain across the left side of my neck. I look around in bewilderment and then look up at the enclosed overhead inspector cat-walks. The only conceivable conclusion I could reach is that the inspectors are using an electronic device* on me in this campaign of harassment.

12-13-94

Continued assaults from the overhead catwalks with painful "device".

12-15-94

Attempt to sit out of range of catwalks, but ordered to sit in a specific seat by supervisor while co-workers are free to sit where they choose, which has always been the practice. Painful device in use. Also new "device" is added to the game, producing laser-type injuries to the skin (crusty black heaps of

dried blood with pin-dot injuries beneath). Ironically, though this device leaves marks, it is painless.

12-20-94

Return to my letter case from break to find band-aids tossed on my letter-ledge, evidently a taunting gesture concerning these laser injuries.

12-22-94

Seats vacated around me. Letter-case "gassed-out" with acrid chemical odor.

12-23-94

Seats vacated around me. Letter-case "gassed-out" with acrid chemical odor. This chemical odor will come to serve as their "signature", used to advertise their incessant surveillance of me.

1-11-95

Suddenly taken ill at work (became faint, collapsed, and am taken away in a wheelchair) during a service-talk. Service-talk covered these two subjects: effective immediately, employees will no longer be permitted to sit where they choose, but will be "assigned" their seats. Effective immediately, employees will no longer be permitted to keep their lunch and thermos bottles with them on the work-floor, but will have to leave them in the locker-room. These new rules would have the effect of placing me in isolated seating circumstances which would facilitate assaults with this device, in addition to keeping my lunch away from me and accessible to further poisoning assaults. Service-talk was given by the senior manager of operations.

1-12-95

Called to request thirty day medical leave of absence.

1-23-95

Begin one week of treatment (outpatient) at Cottage Hospital (from 1-23-95 thru 1-27-95).

2-10-95

Return to work from leave of absence. Informed supervisor of intention to go to full-time work hours. Harassment ceases.

2-22-95

Informed supervisor of one week delay in my going to full-time workhours due to doctor's office postponing office appt. by one week. Harassment resumes full scale. Blood-smeared mail left on my letter-ledge. Savage assault with the painful device.

2-27-95

Laser assault coupled with overhead assaults from the catwalks.

3-6-95

Approached by co-worker who hands me anti-gay hate literature from his "church". Continuing attack from the overhead catwalks.

3-7-95

Vicious all day assault with the painful electronic device. Burning pain across left side of neck and ear.

3-8-95

Off sick from work. Blinding headache and scorching neck pain.

3-9-95 to 3-11-95

Scorching left neck and shoulder pain.

3-16-95

Three laser injuries to side of face (bleeding from cheek). Intense "discomfort" to left side of neck from assaults from the overhead catwalks. 2am. (home) Intense headache and bleeding from nose.

3-17-95

Called work to report that I would be taking an indefinite medical leave of absence.

4-20-95

Filed EEO discrimination complaint against the U.S. Postal Service.

4-22-95

Received Triangle Foundation (gay-rights organization) newsletter which featured article about employee Earnest Dillon who was subjected to anti-gay harassment at the U.S. Postal Service, GMF Detroit facility.

5-5-95

Sent letter to ACLU requesting assistance.

5-11-95

EEO discrimination complaint triggers a new round of harassment around my home. Painful device (same as the one used at work) being directed at kitchen window causing much discomfort while preparing meals.

5-15-95

Called work to request CA-2 compensation claim form due to job-related stressful harassment.

5-17-95

Received reply from ACLU stating that they are unable to help me. First instance of having received a letter that had been opened and re-sealed by the postal inspectors. They made little effort to conceal what they had done. The tampering was obvious.

5-18-95

Postal inspectors pack their gear and use the house at 29266 Coolidge as a staging ground for harassment activities around my home. Laser injury to side of face while working in the yard adjacent to this house.

5-19-95

Continuing use of painful device directed at kitchen window.

5-21-95

Releasing the odor of smoke around my home.

5-22-95

Pronounced injury to front of left shoulder (laser) while working in the yard adjacent to 29266 Coolidge.

5-23-95

Laser injury to side of face while working in yard adjacent to 29266 Coolidge. Painless, but nonetheless disturbing conduct. Continuing use of device at kitchen window that leaves a sweep of scorching pain across the left side of neck.

6-2-95

Attempt to seek assistance from FBI office in Mt. Clemens. Ultimately I am brushed off.

6-5-95

EEO discrimination complaint interview. Am told that there are no civil rights protections for gays and that I have no recourse through the EEO. Very disappointed.

6-10-95

Received FBI and Justice Dept. reply letter. Very hopeful.

6-10-95

Laser injury to left temple while working in yard adjacent to 29266 Coolidge.

6-10-95

Persistent practice of setting off the familiar chemical odor that was used at work each time I am out in the yard.

6-12-95

CA-2 compensation claim mailed by certified letter.

6-14-95

Neighbors vacate the house and inspectors use vacated house for ongoing harassment. Laser injury to

right cheek while working in yard adjacent to 29266 Coolidge.

6-17-95

Familiar chemical odor used at work being set off each time I am out working in the yard. These head-game activities are being carried out by the house at 29266 Coolidge.

6-18-95

Intense use of painful device directed at kitchen window.

6-18-95

Resumption of veiled threats to harm my pet cats.

6-19-95

Pattern emerges that painful device directed at kitchen window is not used during the day hours, but activated after 11:00pm. (During my late night dinner period 11:00pm to 2:00am.)

6-20-95

Called supervisor concerning CA-2 compensation claim form mailed to her repeatedly by certified letter. Despite these repeated mailings no green reply card had ever been returned to me. The postal inspectors had been tearing up the reply cards on these certified letters to assist the postal service in denying the receipt of this claim. Supervisor states over the phone that she received these papers (CA-2 form). I had stated that verbal assurances alone were not adequate and wanted an explanation as to why I was not receiving the green confirmation cards. She could offer no explanation. Continuing interference with my mail by the postal inspectors. (Destruction and disposal of the green reply cards on all of my certified letters.)

6-20-95

Neighbor's house (29266) being attended to and occupied by strangers.

6-21-95

Mailed duplicates of CA-2 claim papers by certified letter to supervisor in an effort to obtain a reply card. No reply card from this letter is ever returned to me.

6-21-95

Neighbor's house (29266) being used and attended to by strangers. Over the course of time, it becomes apparent to me that all these nefarious comings and goings by this neighbor are just a big game intended to arouse suspicion.

6-21-95

Painful device being directed at bedroom (beginning 5:00am when I go to bed). Abandon use of bedroom and sleep on the couch.

6-26-95

Return of intense pain to left side of neck while preparing meals at kitchen sink. Receive reply letter from FBI expressing no interest in pursuing my complaint. This letter was obviously opened and crudely re-sealed by the postal inspectors.

6-27-95

Hand-deliver letter to FBI office in Mt. Clemens complaining of the illegal opening of my mail by the postal inspectors. Again, the FBI office refuses to intervene. Continuation of the use of painful device being directed at house.

6-29-95

Continuation of painful device directed at kitchen window.

6-30-95

Continuing infliction of discomfort from painful device.

7-2-95

Babysitter in house. Device activated after 11:00pm when babysitter leaves.

7-3-95

Intense use of painful device, both sides of house. Became ill from effects. Called police. Device shut off.

7-4-95

Nausea, passage of blood when going to the bathroom. Device activated after husband returns to house (1:30am). Called police. Again police state they are unable to help. Nonetheless, device is shut off.

7-5-95

Inspectors alone in house, intense use of device. Husband arrives at midnight. Inspector leaves in own vehicle parked in street at 12:20am.

7-6-95

Husband returns 11:30pm. Device activated

7-7-95

Hand-deliver letter to FBI agent Martinolich, concerning the destruction and disposal of the green reply cards on my certified letters by the postal inspectors. Again this agency refuses to intervene. Husband returns to the vacated house alone at 3:00am. Device activated.

7-11-95

Continuing use of device.

7-19-95

Continuing use of painful device. Am sleeping on the couch as the bedroom is unusable at this time.

7-22-95

General condition of illness whose source is unknown.

7-24-95

Hand-deliver letter to police department concerning criminal harassment activities taking place around the house.

7-26-95

House at 29266 Coolidge alternately occupied and vacated. When vacated, inspectors use this house for general harassment activities and assaults with the painful electronic device.

7-26-95

I have, as yet, not mentioned the involvement of family members in harassment activities against me, but I will at this point. Evidently, my father and sister had been threatened and coerced into participating in harassment activities being directed at me. Faced with Hobson's choice of, cooperate or face severe government reprisals, they folded. My father's involvement consists of taunting phone-calls, i.e., uttering remarks that only someone with personal knowledge of these harassment activities would know and that I had never discussed with him. Also repeating remarks that the snitches at work also made to me that were intended to distress me and induce paranoia. My sister's involvement consists of participating in the campaign of assaults on me using toxic and infectious materials, the most disturbing of which was serving me a piece of cake at her house that was tainted with whooping cough bacterium. (This incident took place in the last week of March, 1995)

7-31-95

Husband arrives at the vacated house at 12:30am, activates device, then abruptly leaves at 2:50am.

8-1-95

I continue contacting the Roseville police department concerning these harassment activities, but my efforts are to no avail.

8-3-95

Hand-deliver CA-2 compensation claim papers to the union office and request that a union steward personally hand-deliver these papers to supervisor, to force the USPS to acknowledge the receipt of this

claim. As it turns out, this entire attempt to claim compensation for lost wages is a futile gesture. It is the Labor Department that rules on this claim; one of the named co-conspirators in my fraud allegations.

8-5-95

Receive call from Injury Comp. Spec., Elaine Smith. My supervisor denies receipt of original CA-2 form according to I.C. Spec. Elaine Smith, which is the reason for her call. She is calling to ask why I am late in submitting this form. I informed Ms. Smith that my supervisor had assured me verbally on the phone that she did indeed receive this claim. This was the reason that I insisted on the receipt of the certified reply card and told this supervisor that her verbal assurances alone were not adequate. This supervisor is a congenital liar and got caught lying on this one.

8-6-95

Inspectors in vacated house at 29266. Continuing use of painful device.

8-7-95

Re-sent completed CA-2 form (copy) to I.C. Spec. Smith.

8-9-95

The hand-delivery of complete compensation papers to supervisor carried out by APWU rep. John Merritt.

8-10-95

Intense attack with electronic device, directed from both sides of house. At this point I should state unequivocally that the neighbor at 29250 (on my right side) is also participating in these electronic assaults being directed at my house. I surmise, however, that this neighbor is a reluctant participant, being threatened and coerced into this business by the postal inspectors.

8-11-95

Intense electronic assault, both sides of house. Headache.

8-13-95

Continuing assault, both sides of house, with painful device. Evidently, the postal inspectors are furious that I circumvented their attempts to obstruct the delivery of my compensation claim. It is a frequent practice of them to show their displeasure at events that don't go their way by escalations in the assaults with this device.

8-14-95

Stopped at my sister's house and am served a glass of iced tea. The following day, I became ill. She continues to act frazzled and nervous. When I open a cupboard to reach for a glass which is my usual practice, she rushes into the room, greatly agitated, demanding, "what do you want Ron, why are you opening the cupboard Ron" stating that she will get it for, steps in and pulls out a glass. Very atypical peculiar behavior from her.

8-21-95

Continuing assaults with this electronic device throughout this month.

9-1-95 and 9-2-95

Painful device discontinued.

9-3-95

"Microwave" device resumed, whose source of assault is unknown. Of course, I do not know if indeed this device is microwave in nature, but is only an educated guess.

9-20-95

Faxed a letter to congressman Bonior concerning continuing harassment by my employer, the U.S. Postal Service. As he has always done in the past, Congressman Bonior ignores the letter.

9-21-95

Consumertronics order placed on 7-28-95 was never received. Second attempt to obtain information from

this company is made, ordering these materials through an attorney's office. As it turns out, this company has no useful information to offer.

9-26-95

Intense attack with device, subsequent to Bonior letter.

9-28-95

Mailbox peppered with solicitations to buy Life, Accident, Casualty and Fire Insurance. Also, persistent calls from a man trying to sell me a "cemetery plot". Setting off smell of smoke around house. Their attempts to induce paranoia are becoming old hat. While it is human nature to become alarmed by the smell of smoke, this tactic has gone on for so long that it ceases to get a rise out of me. They had carried out this stunt at the post office by infusing the unit where I work with the smell of smoke with interesting results: while it had alarmed all the employees in the unit to the point that they got out of their seats searching for the source of the smoke odor, I continued throwing my mail with an air of placid indifference. In hindsight, I look upon the event with amusement.

10-5-95

Continuing sharp increase in harassment activities subsequent to the Bonior letter.

10-10-95

Continuing to play games with me with the "signature" chemical odor that they used on me at work. Their calculated intent is to portray me as mentally unbalanced (imagining odors). Continuing intense assaults with microwave device.

10-11-95

Begin research into EMF (microwave) weaponry as described in the Consumertronics publications.

10-13-95

OWCP claim reply and request for information received.

10-15-95

Continuing variations on an olfactory theme. They seem to be fixated on this chemical odor game for what purpose I cannot fathom. They continue to use the house at 29266 Coolidge as a staging ground for harassment activities around the house. Very childish and of no concern to me.

10-16-95

Continuing research into EMF (microwave weaponry) being carried out at MCCC library.

10-18-95

Visit to Detroit Public Library researching EMF weaponry.

10-19-95

Visit to WSU medical library concerning medical effects of EMF radiation. General research on this topic.

10-23-95

Filed inter-loan request with Roseville Public Library for the Tolgskaya book, a Russian publication on the subject of Anti-Personnel EMF weaponry.

10-30-95

Mailed brief letter to OWCP concerning the compensation claim. As I already anticipated that they will, with relish, reject the claim I so no purpose in putting a lot of time with it. Contacted Consumertronics requesting that they search their records to see if other postal workers have made complaints similar to mine. They stated that such information would be confidential and they could not release such information.

11-1-95

Repeated assaults with toxic and infectious materials, causing me to become repeatedly ill. Nausea, passage of blood when going to the bathroom. Resumption of directing a resonating humming device at

the house.

11-2-95

Continuing variations on an olfactory theme.

12-9-95

Assault with toxic material. Taken ill (nausea, headache).

12-16-95

Intense microwave attack.

3-2-96

Return to work after one year absence. While the harassment on the work-floor subsides, the postal inspectors persist in assaulting me from the overhead catwalks. Fortunately my medical restrictions permit me to get up, at will, to "drag" the letter-cases. This hinders their capacity to harass me, since I am constantly moving about. As such, the supervisors begin harassing me about my medical restrictions, attempting to confine me to my seat, and prevent me from "dragging". Supervisors running the unit are thus co-conspirators in these electronic assaults for the following reasons: harassing me about dragging and attempting to confine me to my seat; intentionally vacating the seats around me so as to facilitate these assaults. It can be deduced that the device they are using is not, highly focusable and it is necessary to vacate the seats around me so as to avoid affecting others.

10-14-96

Electronic assaults have gone on for so long that I am practically immune to it. Yet there continues to be this persistent petty harassment by supervisors running the unit. (Co-workers are, at present, no longer involved). At the present time the harassment seems to be much focused on my time-card; refusing to make it available to me, preventing me from making timely clock-rings. First the managers announce a new rule: "From now on, employees will no longer be permitted to retrieve their time-cards from the seating chart when making clock-rings, instead the supervisor will collect them and rack them at the time-clock, where the employee may retrieve it." So each day, the supervisor proceeds to rack up all timecards at the clock *except* mine. Senior manager stands gruffly by the seating chart, daring me to retrieve my card. Day after day, this goes on and on numerous occasions I was given no choice but to simply walk away and go to lunch, without making a clock-ring.

10-18-96

My supervisor threatens to issue me a "letter of warning" for taking my time-card with me to lunch instead of leaving it at the time-clock rack. I told her I would grieve such an action, for two reasons: I was never told that this was an infraction and it is first necessary to hold a "disciplinary discussion" before a letter of warning can be issued. Supervisor stormed off in a huff and never followed through on her threat.

10-25-96

Continuation of a general campaign of "disciplinary harassment". Namely, what can only be described as staged disciplinary scenarios. While it is overall, a general nuisance, nothing substantive ever comes of it.

11-1-96

Spoke with union rep. John Merritt about this persistent refusal by supervisors running the unit to rack up my time-card at the clock along with my co-workers. I vigorously protested this discriminatory treatment.

11-4-96

My time-card not racked for lunch.

11-5-96

My time-card not racked for lunch. Spoke with supervisor about the persistence of this discriminatory

conduct.

11-7-96

Time-card problem continues despite my complaints to the union about this harassment.

11-15-96

Isolated seating harassment. My supervisor persists in vacating the seats around me, despite my complaints to the union about this discriminatory practice.

11-15-96

My supervisor issues work orders that she knows to be in conflict with my medical work restrictions.

11-18-96

Had discussion with manager, concerning my supervisors persistent habit of issuing work-orders that she knows to be in conflict with my medical restrictions.

11-20-96

Had discussion with union rep. concerning this persistent practice by supervisors running the unit of issuing work-orders that both know to be in conflict with my medical disability. I have repeatedly shown them my medical papers, and both feign bewilderment concerning the medical restrictions.

11-21-96

All time-cards racked at the clock at the end of shift except mine. Had to retrieve my card from the seating-chart in order to punch out and go home.

11-22-96

Confronted supervisor concerning this persistent timecard harassment. Supervisor becomes extremely hostile, raising her voice and sticking her finger in my face.

11-26-96

Continuing time-card harassment.

12-2-96

The use of "dummy cards" in the seating chart to block the seats on each side of me from being occupied. My supervisor continues to collaborate with the postal inspectors in facilitating the ongoing electronic assaults being directed at me from the overhead catwalks.

12-3-96

Approached supervisor to request a union rep. concerning this persistent isolated seating harassment. Supervisor becomes belligerent and abusive and uncooperative with reference to my requests for union representation.

12-11-96

Have three-way discussion with union and management concerning complaints about isolated seating

12-16-96

All cards racked at the clock at start of day, except mine.

12-19-96

Again I approach my supervisor concerning this persistent time-card harassment. Supervisor becomes verbally abusive and hostile.

12-23-96

All cards racked at the clock for begin-tour except mine.

12-26-96

All cards racked at the clock for begin-tour except mine. Supervisor states that my card is "lost". Card is "found" at approx. 7:30pm.

1-2-97

Ordered to work ten hours in violation of my work restrictions. When I attempt to inform supervisor of my work restrictions, supervisor repeatedly orders me to return to my seat, yelling, cutting me off,

obstructing my attempts to inform her of this.

1-8-97

Throughout this month there is a persistent pattern of isolated seating harassment.

1-13-97

Ordered to lift heavy materials in excess of my work restrictions.

1-31-97

Isolated seating harassment. It was agreed between the union and management, that whenever the seats around me were vacated, I was free to re-seat myself alongside my co-workers. Nevertheless, these attempts to isolate me persisted. So long as I sat alongside my co-workers, this hindered the capacity of the postal inspectors from assaulting me from the overhead catwalks.

2-3-97

Isolated seating harassment.

2-4-97

Isolated seating harassment.

2-13-97

Resumption of the old game of salting the mail on my ledge with a material that irritates the eyes, as well as salting the mail with hand irritants (likely fiberglass particles). Their usual procedure is to select mail that is cased entirely in the overhead bins for this particular stunt so that the irritant debris falls into the eyes as it is cased overhead. Laser injury to right arm.

2-24-97

Persistent, pattern of vacating the seats around me. Continuing "staged disciplinary scenarios" wherein circumstances are arranged with the calculated intent of creating a disciplinary scenario.

3-10-97

Oily material smeared all over my pencil-box.

3-16-97

Taken ill.

3-17-97

Personal radio headphones kept in my locker smeared with oily material. Ear pads are contaminated with a substance that causes a painful affliction of the ears.

3-18-97

Persistent habit of having "safety-talks" on the subject of "peoples' houses burning down while they're away at work". Come home to the odor of smoke around my house.

3-19-97

Debris in the eyes game.

4-28-97

Mail on my letter-ledge salted with hand irritant.

4-30-97

Sharp increase in harassment activities. I respond to the situation by doing stand-up (move about) work, which hinders their capacity to harass.

5-1-97

Inspectors escalate the campaign of assaults with toxic and infectious materials.

5-7-97

First instance of an outright "drugging" by the postal inspectors, subsequent to my drinking a glass of water on break.

5-8-97

Cessation of mail delivery to my house and general pattern of interference with my mail.

5-13-97

Laser injury to neck. Puncture to hand. Nausea and a general condition of illness.

5-15-97

Right arm punctured by collaborating coworker in crowded situation at elevator. Red splotch and puncture visible on right arm. This event occurred when I was going home for the day and it left me with a "drugged" sensation for several hours.

5-17-97

Continuing periods of illness with intestinal distress and general affliction of the digestive tract.

5-21-97

Repetition of the drugging incident and continuing assaults with infectious materials.

5-23-97

Soreness of throat with general affliction of the respiratory tract.

6-9-97

One of the supervisors involved in the harassment activities goes off on "stress-leave" for past two weeks.

6-18-97

Continuing episodes of illness subsequent to assaults with infectious materials.

6-30-97

Open box smeared with feces placed in front of my locker which was likely a taunt with reference to the afflictions of the intestinal tract.

7-14-97

Continued "jabbings" of arm at elevator and its subsequent drugged effect.

7-15-97

Supervisor refuses to rack up cards at end-tour. All employees go home without punching clock.

7-21-97

Time card not racked at clock for begin-tour.

7-23-97

Water shut off on fourth floor. Had to go to second floor to drink water and became ill in consequence.

7-25-97

All cards racked at the clock for begin-tour except mine.

7-31-97

Request copy of my 3971 form. Supervisor refuses to provide it for me as she is required to do.

7-31-97

Went to union concerning supervisor's refusal to release the 3971 form. Union compels supervisor to release form.

8-8-97

Senior manager assigns me to "mixed states", follows me to this unit, then stands behind me while I'm working, with arms folded.

8-8-97

Continuing harassment by supervisor concerning my work restrictions.

8-8-97

Supervisor harassing me about going to the bathroom.

8-12-97

Continued pattern of isolated seating harassment throughout this month.

8-15-97

Again, scolded by supervisor for going to the bathroom.

8-22-97

Continuing assaults with toxic and infectious materials with resultant illnesses.

8-25-97

Continuing assaults from the overhead catwalks by the postal inspectors with electronic weapon.

8-26-97

Intense assault from the overhead catwalks.

8-27-97

Senior manager following me around, micro-managing my every move.

9-3-97

Complete shutdown of mail delivery to my home.

9-4-97

Senior manager continues following me around the unit, harassing over petty matters.

9-8-97

Attempt to go off the job on medical leave, but Dr. VanDeventer refuses to excuse my absence and returns me to work.

9-9-97

Resumption of old game of salting the mail on my letter-ledge with materials that irritate the eyes, when I case these items in the overhead bins. This pattern of putting eye-irritants in the mail on my ledge persists throughout this month.

9-18-97

Savage attack with electronic device. Headache and neck scorch.

10-1-97

Submit medical statement from my doctor, requesting that "Ronald Roose should be permitted to work alongside his coworkers and not be seated, isolated from his co-workers." Supervisor becomes furious when I submit this doctor statement.

10-15-97

All employees on this day are "assigned" their seats. An unusual departure from the norm. Employees are generally permitted to choose their seats.

12-1-97

Continuing assaults throughout this month with what has been characterized to date as the "electronic device".

12-9-97

Heated dispute with supervisor concerning my medical restrictions, which permit me to get up and "drag" the cases "at will". Supervisor attempts to confine me to my seat and prevent me from "dragging". I told him his interference with the medical restrictions was "unacceptable".

12-12-97

Most vicious assault with chemical irritant, to date. Supervisor assigns me to the "mixed-states" unit. Supervisor clears all other employees from the unit, except me. The unit is subsequently "gassed-out," with a caustic respiratory irritant. Two hours after this assault, the employees who were pulled from the unit, are returned.

12-12-97

Sore throat, bloody sputum.

12-13-97

Sore throat, lung pain, profuse clear nasal discharge. Lung congestion and bloody sputum.

12-16-97

Continuing harassment about my "dragging", and persistent attempts to confine me to my seat.

12-23-97

Isolated seating harassment.

12-26-97

Persistent habit of putting someone in my seat,, each time I get up to drag despite the fact that there are numerous other vacant seats in the unit where these people can be seated.

12-26-97

Continuing obstruction and interference with my mail delivery.

12-29-97

Mail loaded on my letter-ledge, salted with materials that irritate the hands.

1-1-98

Begin letter-writing campaign. Send letters to the Justice Department and the FBI in Washington complaining of criminal harassment by my employer, the U.S. Postal Service.

1-8-98

Senior manager following me around, hounding me all day, harassing me about my medical restrictions, attempting to confine me to my seat, withholding my time-card from me, preventing me from making my clock-rings, refusing to give me union representation when I requested to see a union steward.

1-9-98

Went to union complaining of the harassment activities of the previous day.

1-14-98

Savage assault with the electronic device from the overhead catwalks.

1-14-98

Hand irritant materials placed on letter-ledge.

1-23-98

Shutdown of mail delivery. Mail is withheld from me for many days, and then dumped on me in a huge pile.

2-2-98

Continuous ringing of my telephone and hanging up.

2-10-98

Harassing neighbor's house goes up for sale (29266 Coolidge). The presence of this for sale sign in their front yard is peculiar: it was only the previous month that they had invested in replacement windows on their house. In fact, my reaction to the sight of these replacement windows being installed was "Oh shit, they're staying". I have little doubt that their "hightailing" it out of the neighborhood, is in direct response to my letters to the FBI and the Justice Department in Washington. (In hindsight, with what I know now about the FBI and the DOJ, my speculation on this point was apparently inaccurate and this conduct was likely intended to lead me to these mistaken conclusions).

2-13-98

Isolated seating, paired with second assault with caustic respiratory irritant, causing swelling in throat and difficulty swallowing.

2-16-98

Incessant ringing and hanging up of my telephone (fifteen times daily).

2-19-98

Continuing pattern of assaults from the overhead catwalks with electronic device.

2-24-98

Persistent, practice by supervisor, of issuing orders that are in conflict with my medical restrictions. I continue to show her my "light-duty" papers, and she continues to feign puzzlement.

2-25-98

Finger-piercing from item on letter-ledge and a general pattern of "booby-trapping" the mail on my letter-ledge..

2-28-98

Continuing uncharacteristic pattern of taking ill from causes unknown.

3-3-98

Note posted in locker-room stating that padlocks cannot be used on lockers, putting an end to my attempts to secure my possessions from the postal inspectors.

3-6-98

Incessant harassment by my supervisor, issuing orders that are in conflict with my medical restrictions.

3-10-98

Continuing pattern of salting the mail on my letter-ledge with eye-irritants. As is the usual, all of the mail on the ledge is destined for the topmost bins.

3-14-98

Continuation of my letter-writing campaign, trying to get someone to take an interest in my harassment complaints.

3-16-98

Persistent interference with my mail; inspectors opening mail that is addressed to me; inspectors disposing of mail and parcels that are addressed to me.

3-17-98

Time-card withheld from me at the end of night, preventing me from ringing "end-tour". Went home without making clock-ring.

3-17-98

Persistent pattern of postal inspectors "shadowing" me in the parking lot.

3-19-98

Persistent phone-calls from a man who states that he owns a cemetery, wanting to sell me a "cemetery-plot".

3-20-98

Phone-call from a man offering assistance in "wills and estates planning" as a "community service".

3-23-98

Laser injury to the face with subsequent considerable bleeding.

3-24-98

Drugging at work.

3-24-98

Abdominal cramps, headache, and frequent trips to the bathroom with passage of blood.

3-25-98

Drugging at work.

3-25-98

Continuing gastrointestinal distress.

3-25-98

Coming hope each night to bizarre, illogical messages on my answering machine.

3-25-98

Laser injury to left hand.

3-26-98

Continuation of distressing gastrointestinal illness.

3-27-98

Continuation of abdominal cramps, headache, passage of blood and frequent trips to the bathroom.

3-28-98

Process of elimination identifies the jar of mustard in my refrigerator as the source of gastrointestinal distress. Mustard jar replaced. Illness ceases. Considering the strong, tart flavor of mustard, it was a logical choice for a poisoning. This was not the first time they had entered the house while I was away at work and contaminated a food product. At the very start of these harassment activities, they had entered the house and tainted an open box of powder milk on the refrigerator. Like the mustard incident, it took me a considerable while to come to the horrible and incomprehensible conclusion as to the source. With the powder milk incident, it was inadvertent process of elimination, i.e. times of not drinking the milk, I was well.

4-9-98

Received letter from the Department of Justice expressing no interest in my complaint. This letter was opened by the postal inspectors.

4-13-98

Inspectors taunting me about the non-delivery of mail; i.e., by placing the ADCO mailing card in my mail-box, but withholding the advertising mail that is supposed to accompany it.

4-21-98

Continuing time-card harassment: refusing to rack up my timecard along with my co-workers.

5-1-98

Cessation of electronic assaults.

5-1-98

It is during this month that the neighbors at 29266 Coolidge move.

5-15-98

Resumption of old game of setting off their "signature" chemical odor around the house.

5-16-98

Variations on an olfactory theme: setting off smell of smoke around the house. This game had stopped getting a rise out of me a long time ago; it's old hat.

5-16-98

Supervisor abruptly takes medical leave of absence effective 4-1-98. We are informed this month that supervisor is off on "stress-leave". Very peculiar for a person who thrives on conflict.

6-5-98

Time-card harassment.

6-6-98

Continuing interference with and subsequent cessation of mail delivery.

6-16-98

Headphones left in locker smeared with an oily material. Experience pain to both ears subsequent to headphone usage.

6-17-98

Laser injury to forehead.

6-18-98

Harassing phone-calls.

6-19-98

USPS installs steel-bolted door on supervisor's office. (*In view of events to come and not known at this time, the dead-bolting of this door will come to make sense*).

6-24-98

On vacation. While standing at open kitchen window, washing dishes, a heavy lemon odor drifts through the open window. What I had initially dismissed as just another one of their silly "smell-games", would

signal the onset of one of their most vicious and protracted campaigns to date. It would be the smell-game with a virulent twist.

6-25-98

Taken ill.

6-26-98

Again, the postal inspectors set off offensive substance at kitchen window.

6-27-98

Illness worsens.

6-29-98

Nausea, intense heartburn, malaise. Colorless stools suggest irritation to liver or gall-bladder.

7-1-98

Third exposure to "lemon odor".

7-2-98

Nausea, heartburn, abdominal cramps.

7-3-98

Written appeals to the Justice Department fall on deaf ears. All complaints to the Justice Department from this point on are resolutely ignored.

7-3-98

Nausea, diarrhea, discolored urine, disturbed sleep.

7-4-98

Passage of blood when going to the bathroom; brushing my teeth triggers heavy bleeding from gums.

7-5-98

Heavy flu-like symptoms. Weakness and faintness.

7-6-98

Continuing to feel ill.

7-7-98

Go to Macomb Hospital emergency room.

7-7-98

Blood tests reveal low sodium count and anemia.

7-9-98

Continued bleeding when using the bathroom, flu-symptoms improving.

7-10-98

Abdominal cramps.

7-11-98

Abdominal cramps. New exposure to "lemon-odor".

7-12-98

Lemon odor set off again. I come to realize that, the inspectors are setting off the lemon odor alone (without the noxious chemical) for the purpose of inducing anxiety. The time from exposure to onset of illness is approx. twenty-four hours. So, I must wait twenty-four hours after each set-off of lemon odor to determine if odor is a sham or carrying a noxious load. I believe in terms of psychology, this practice of pairing an innocuous stimulus with an unpleasant event is referred to as "paired stimulus response", with the result that the innocuous stimulus alone is capable of evoking an unpleasant, anxiety-inducing reaction.

7-15-98

Disposed of old radio headphones, and replaced them with new ones. Persistent earaches cease. Keep new headphones with me at all times and no longer leave them in the locker, taking them home each

night.

7-16-98

Postal inspectors enter my locker and vandalize my personal belongings. Muddy material smeared all over tote-bag. Exterior of locker smeared with oily junk.

7-16-98

3:00am. Pungent material set off at my front door. Become immediately ill.

7-18-98

Lemon odor. chemical involved in this instance.

7-19-98

Recurrence of old symptoms. Nausea, heartburn, cramps, etc.

7-20-98

Chemical exposure causing, nausea, faintness, rapid irregular heartbeat, co-mingled with eye-irritant.

7-20-98

Come home to heavy smell of smoke around house.

7-21-98

Lemon odor. Eye-irritant. Smell of smoke around house when I get home from work.

7-22-98

Exposure to material causes, respiratory discomfort, irritation to the eyes. Smell of smoke around house.

7-23-98

Exposure to eye-irritant. Smoke odor around house.

7-24-98

Multiple exposure causing: nausea, heartburn, bleeding, eye irritation. Persistence of the "smoke-smell game".

7-25-98

Smoke odor set off around house. Having lost the effect of triggering anxiety by the smell of smoke alone by continued practice of this stunt, they begin to reestablish an anxiety reaction to the smell of smoke by pairing it with an unpleasant toxic or infectious assault.

7-26-98

Intense nausea, heartburn. Unresponsive to medication.

7-27-98

Continued passage of blood, intense nausea, faintness, rapid irregular heartbeat. Smoke odor around house when I get home from work. Taunting phone-call from father.

7-28-98

Taunting phone-call from father. At this point, I should mention the re-involvement of family members in the harassment activities being directed at me: father and sister. Their re-involvement in this abuse becomes the last straw, and I break all relations with these two individuals, effectively isolating me from my family.

7-29-98

Daily pattern of coming home from work to the smell of smoke around my house.

7-30-98

USPS engages in harassment of a "taunting" nature: the employee who engaged in anti-gay harassment directed at me, is brought up from his first floor assignment, to the fourth floor (in my unit) and personally loads my letter-ledge throughout the day. Continuation of setting off smell of smoke each night when I return from work.

8-1-98

Continuing exposure to air-borne substances: heartburn, respiratory distress, irritation to eyes.

Smoke-smell game.

8-2-98

Incessant ringing and hanging up of telephone.

8-2-98

Respiratory irritant.

8-3-98

Extensive damage and vandalism to trees and shrubs; yard and porch strewn with tree-branch litter.

8-3-98

Exposure to eye-irritant. Continuing anti-gay taunts at work. Strong "mold" odor inundating house through open windows. This mold odor is initially dismissed as an offensive but innocuous head-game.*

*At the outset of, what would later be characterized as a biological assault of a rather unconventional nature, it was my initial supposition that the odor itself was being infused into the house. I would later come to the realization that rather they were infusing the house with an enzyme / catalyst that triggered profuse overgrowth of mildew (candida albicans).

8-4-98

Respiratory irritant again set off when I get home from work.

8-5-98

Resurgence of old practice of loading my ledge with "head-game mail": mail laced with taunts, threats, and materials calculated to upset. Incessant ringing and hanging up of the telephone while at home.

Exposure to material causing racing of pulse, rapid heartbeat, with pounding pressure in head.

8-5-98

Continued infiltration of house of "mold/mildew" odor, occurring each night (2:00am.) when I get home from work.

8-6-98

Continued exposure to eye irritant, continued practice of setting off odor of smoke around house.

8-7-98

Commencement of what can be characterized as "pay-check harassment": refusing to give me my paycheck at work, but instead, mailing it to me. Continued druggings. Intense nausea, precipitous rise in blood-pressure, bulging veins, distended pressure in head, all-over aching. exposure to eye-irritant.

8-7-98

Bloody mucous colitis. Resurgence of old practice of recruiting co-workers to participate in harassment activities against me while on the workfloor. Besieged by an army of "snitches". Incessant "hang-up" phone-calls.

8-8-98

Heartburn, nausea, respiratory distress. Smoke-smell game. Continuing saturation of house with "mold odor". All of these exposures occur when I get home from work (2:00am.). Second day of extensive damage to trees and shrubs in my yard; yard and porch strewn with tree and shrub debris; general vandalism and litter to property.

8-9-98

Heavy flow of mold/mildew odor through into house (3:30am.). Apparently innocuous, but annoying. Smoke-smell game.

8-11-98

All employees in my aisle-wing are sent away to other job details, leaving me alone and isolated in the aisle. This becomes a daily practice which is very atypical.

8-12-98

Resumption of "taunting" harassment: co-workers being coached to mock my disability (limp). Two employees parading back and forth before my letter-case with a feigned, phony exaggerated limp

(literally dragging their entire leg across the floor). This conduct is followed by sidelong glances at me (rolling the eyes), then fits of laughter. Two female co-workers were involved in this. My supervisor engaged in the same such behavior. Continuous saturation of house with mold/mildew odor. Coming home nightly to smell of smoke around house.

8-13-98

Nausea, heartburn, abdominal cramps. Heavy flow of mold/mildew odor through open windows, when I get home from work, becomes a nightly occurrence. The reason for this bizarre behavior is, as yet, unclear.

8-14-98

Postal inspectors, through their snitches, threatening to vandalize and damage the car. Continuing gastro-intestinal distress: nausea, heartburn, abdominal cramps, with passage of blood. Continuing variations on an olfactory theme with mold/mildew odor and the odor of smoke. Get off work to find car antenna vandalized.

8-15-98

Incessant setting off of strong mold/mildew odor in the house. Continued gastro-intestinal affliction. Saturday afternoon.

8-16-98

Commencement of an all-over sick feeling.

Affliction of considerable pain in the right eye.

Nausea, heartburn, gastro-intestinal distress..

Mold/mildew odor continuing to be infused into the house.

Continuing damage and vandalism to trees and shrubs in the yard while I'm away at work. Porch and yard strewn with debris and litter which is a circumstance never before experienced.

8-17-98

Continuous saturation of house with heavy mold/mildew odor. Feeling very ill.

8-18-98

Renewal of veiled threats to harm my pet cats. Extensive vandalism to trees and shrubs. In the twenty-one years I have lived in this house, I have never experienced such malicious conduct.

8-20-98

Continued mold/mildew exposure. Feeling very ill. Checked books from public library to determine if the heavy mold exposure is the cause of my feeling so ill.

8-21-98

Continued mold exposure. Persistent, unpleasant smelling nasal secretions, mold odor clinging to mouth and taste. Feeling very ill.

8-22-98

Nausea, heartburn, abdominal cramps. Continuous saturation exposure to mould/mildew material.

Feeling very ill (diarrhea, sick all-over feeling). Research books from library indicate that illness I am experiencing is indeed the result of this mold exposure: the condition is known as "candida (albicans) overgrowth" or "candida related complex" (CRC). The symptoms described are identical to the ones I am experiencing. So it is concluded at this point that the mold exposures were in effect a rather unconventional infectious assault, and I suppose they chose such a bizarre and macabre method to reap the added benefit of discrediting in the bargain. Replaced broken antenna on car. Pruned and carried away tree and shrub damage in front yard.

8-24-98

Continuing exposure to mold material; becoming progressively sicker. Chest congestion, gastrointestinal distress, ache all over flu-like symptoms.

8-27-98

Thursday, 9:00pm. While sitting at break-table at work, inspectors direct electronic device at me from the overhead catwalks, which causes blunt pain and warmth to left temple. The incident produces an extreme anxiety response from me, as this is a device they had never before used on me. Went home early from work, subsequent to this assault, informing my supervisor that I would be taking an indefinite medical leave of absence. This was just the first volley in what would come to be a devastating campaign of assaults with a whole new breed of electronic *weapon*.*

* This particular assault directed at the left temple figures prominently in the later journals when the intensity of these assaults are augmented to the point that they leave a bloody injury, captured in a collection of photographs.

8-29-98

Continuing exposure to mold material. Begin taking doses of caprylic acid (an over-the-counter supplement recommended for the treatment of CRC.)

8-30-98

Continuing to feel ill due to mold exposure.

8-31-98

Go to Macomb Hospital emergency room due to mold-induced illness (feeling very faint) and having pain in the heart.

9-1-98

Hospital conducts heart tests (OK), but is unable to address the mold-induced illness issue. CRC is an affliction that just doesn't affect most persons in the ordinary course of their lives and so it just is not considered as a source. Released from hospital still feeling very ill.

9-3-98

Inspectors repeat assault while washing dishes at kitchen window with electronic weapon that causes pain to left temple. Continuing exposure to mold material.

9-10-98

The new electronic weapon is brought out, full-force, on this day, causing a distressing frenzy of discomfort in the head, bristling (spasm) of blood vessels in the head, ataxia and incoordination (at times causing me to stagger), almost akin to electronically induced seizure-activity, followed by fits of nausea. These assaults always occur while standing at kitchen window. I have no choice but to stand at kitchen window, while preparing meals. Later in the day, while laying on the couch, they directed electronic weapon at me that caused an intense, boring sensation in the right ear; prolonged exposure causing ulcerated sores and bleeding from right ear. It is unclear to me at this point, if these are two distinctly different weapons, or if this is one weapon that is capable of evoking an assortment of physiological effects.

9-11-98

Electronic assault causing intense boring sensation in right ear. Continuing chemical assaults.

9-12-98

Continuing mold exposures. Repetition of assaults of 9-10-98 (intense discomfort in the head, nausea, intense boring sensation in right ear).

9-13-98

Continuing mold exposure; nonetheless I am recovering from CRC illness, due to beneficial effects of caprylic acid.

9-13-98

Repetition of assaults of 9-10-98; intense discomfort in head, incoordination, ataxia, nausea, intense boring sensation in right ear.

9-14-98

Continuing mold exposure; counteracted with caprylic acid. Intense boring sensation in right ear.

9-16-98

Intense boring sensation in right ear (day and night). Blood-stains on pillow; bleeding from right ear.

9-17-98

Continuing mold exposure; counteracted with caprylic acid. Repetition of electronic assaults of 9-10-98; intense discomfort in head, seizure-type response, incoordination, ataxia, nausea, intense boring sensation in right ear.

9-18-98

Continuing mold exposure; counteracted with caprylic acid. Repetition of electronic assaults of 9-10-98; intense discomfort in head, ataxia, incoordination, staggering episode, nausea, intense boring sensation in right ear.

9-19-98

Repetition of electronic assaults of 9-10-98; intense discomfort in the head, bristling of blood vessels in the head, ataxia, loss of balance, nausea; intense boring sensation in right ear. Experiencing intense, spastic, twitching of right ear along with severe right-sided headache. More bloodstains on pillow-case, bleeding from right ear.

9-21-98

Intense boring sensation in right ear. Throughout this month there is incessant nonstop targeting of the right ear.

9-23-98

Continued electronic assaults causing intense, boring sensation in right ear. New sore develops in right ear, along with bleeding.

9-26-98

Continued inundation of the house with chemical odors whose effects prove to be innocuous.

9-28-98

Intense, boring sensation in right ear, only present when I'm at home. Vanishes whenever I leave the house.

9-30-98

Caustic substance set off at back door, when I return from running errands; nausea, faintness.

10-1-98

Continuing mold exposure; counteracted with caprylic acid. Continuing assaults with electronic weapon; dull pain, warmth, and pressure felt on left temple; intense boring sensation in right ear. Throughout this month they continue the themes of mold exposures as well as targeting and affliction of the right ear.

10-7-98

Intense boring sensation in right ear, causing pain and affecting hearing.

10-16-98

Intense, painful boring sensation in right ear. Bleeding from right ear.

10-18-98

Intense, painful boring sensation in right ear. Painful, boring pressure in area of left temple; bleeding from nose. Severe headache.

10-19-98

Intense, painful boring sensation in right ear; boring pressure in area of left temple; headache.

10-22-98

Continuing assaults, causing previously stated symptoms; severe headache.

10-26-98

Preparing to return to work. I do not know if I have the capacity to withstand the sustained torture that

they have in store for me. Continuing daily assaults with electronic weapon.

10-28-98

Eve of return to work from sixty day leave of absence. Savage assault with electronic weapon; intense discomfort in head, bristling of blood vessels in head, ataxia, loss of balance, nausea, intense boring sensation in right ear.

10-29-98

Return to work on this day. Postal inspectors pull out all the stops, assaulting me wherever I go. The assaults persist pursuing me when I go on break, pursuing me when I go to lunch, assaulting me when I take refuge in the bathroom. All of the previously stated symptoms are present, and additional physiological affects come into play: intense pressure felt across the forehead, intense pressure felt across the top of head, sudden sensations of feeling extremely hot (thermal effects), sudden bulging upward of the abdominal organs into the left side of diaphragm, causing labored breathing. And most distressing, are episodes of ataxia and vertigo, so extreme, that on several occasions, I was on the verge of collapsing on the work-floor. It is no use staying physically close to my co-workers: unlike the old weapon, this new device is highly focusable and capable of precise targeting, so that I can still be assaulted while in close proximity to my co-workers. They stopped harassing me about "dragging"; they no longer concern themselves with trying to confine me to my seat, nor do they bother with vacating the seats around me. It doesn't matter any more.

10-30-98

Continuing appeals to the FBI and Justice Department to intervene, fall on deaf ears.

11-1-98

Subsequent to my return to work on 10-29-98, there has been a sharp increase in harassment activities, both at home and at work. The focus of this harassment, to date, has been a massive onslaught of assaults with electronic weapons at work, and at home. The most distressing of these weapons, is the one that I privately notated as D-1. While it has been used previously in the past, it has never before been used at such high power-densities, as is now the case. The symptoms produced by this device are disturbing: intense discomfort and pressure in the head, constriction of all muscles of the body including bowel and blood vessels; fits of nausea; pain in the heart and down the left arm. It appears to act on the central nervous system and disrupts the natural electrical activities of the brain and heart.

I have signed up for the "Internet" and intend to set up a web-site to serve as an outreach, in order to locate and identify other postal workers, past and present, who have been subjected to the same criminal abuse that I have. The postal service is aware of my intentions and I do not know if the USPS intends to see me dead before realizing this goal; but I will continue my pursuit of justice nonetheless.

Also I will, from this date on, begin a "car chronicle". The postal inspectors, through their snitches, have been threatening to damage and vandalize the car. So far, they have vandalized my car antenna. I do not know what the future holds concerning my car, but I will begin to take due note of its demise, if this is the case. Then again, it might just be an empty threat; only time will tell.

I should add that the inspectors had somehow gotten hold of my keys and made copies of all of them. They have full access to the inside of my house, garage, and car.

11-5-98

Savage electronic assaults occurring while driving my car, causing disorientation, vertigo, and creating a hazardous driving situation. While driving, arms become weak and difficult to coordinate. On one occasion, I reached over to adjust the rear-view mirror, and my right arm flailed about like rubber, and I almost could not carry out this task. I was so shocked by this incoordination, that I slowed down and moved over to the right-lane. Intense discomfort in the head and all of the other attendant symptoms are present while driving my car. It is unclear to me, at this point, if they have rigged my car to deliver these

assaults while driving, or if the incessant surveillance that follows me around wherever I go, is carrying out these assaults. Since these assaults are intermittent, while driving, and varying in intensity, I am inclined to think that the latter is the case. At this point however I am beginning to think that physical proximity is not even a necessary ingredient for the commission of these assaults, and that targeting can be carried out from remote locations.

11-8-98

Renewed letter-writing campaign, based on information found posted on the Internet.

11-10-98

Continuing vicious assaults being carried out by the postal inspectors, causing hellish, conditions, both at home and at work.

11-12-98

Electronic assaults causing intense, boring sensation in right ear has precipitated another bloody lesion in right ear.

11-14-98

It has now been two full weeks since my return to work and there is much to say. I have both stunning good news, and devastating bad news. First, the good news: my "Internet project" is paying off in that I found the "smoking gun", in the form of a book titled, "Virtual Government". This book states that the postal service has been assaulting so called "whistleblowers" for years with "vicious, non-lethal radio frequency devices". I have not yet had a chance to obtain the book to read further details, but I am eager to read this book. When this harassment first started back in 1994, the snitches at work kept asking me if I had a computer. I kept telling them, "no, I'm an old-fashioned lo-tech kind of guy", but I could not understand why the postal inspectors wanted to know this. I could not fathom why my owning a computer would be of interest to the postal inspectors. Of course, in hindsight, it makes perfect sense. The postal inspectors *knew* that this information concerning electronic weapons was posted on the Internet, and, if I owned a computer, I would have access to the Internet, and I would find this information.

Now, to the bad news. In the spring of 1998 there was a mysterious lull in the harassment, most notable by an abrupt cessation in the electronic assaults. I asked myself, "could it possibly be true that the campaign of harassment was over?". Now I know better: they were gearing up for a new offensive, and had armed themselves with a new breed of electronic weapon(s). In the past, I had only one device to contend with, (the one that left a sweep of scorching pain across the left side of my neck and collarbone, prolonged exposure causing extreme headaches). But this device had one drawback: it was not highly focusable. So long as I stayed within close range of my co-workers, this hindered their capacity to assault me. But this new breed of electronic weapon(s) are highly focusable and I can not take refuge by staying close to my co-workers.

Then there are the devastating physical effects of this new onslaught to consider. The effects are so numerous that I suspect that I am not dealing with an assortment of devices, but one device that has the capacity to evoke an assortment of physiological effects by means of adjustments. Whatever the case, I can no longer differentiate between devices, but will from this point on, only record the effects:

- First, there are the physical effects attributed to D-1 device; intense discomfort in the head, bristling of blood vessels in the head, loss of balance, ataxia, incoordination, muscle constriction, nausea, etc.
- An assortment of unpleasant sensations about the head; head pains and pressures that migrate from place to place.
- An intense boring pain and pressure on the left temple.

- An intense boring sensation down the right ear canal, at times so intense, that the outer ear goes spastic. Prolonged exposures causing bleeding from the ear.
- Uncomfortable pressures across the forehead and top of the head.
- Episodes of ataxia, imbalance, incoordination and dizziness.
- One or both arms becoming weak, limp, and difficult to coordinate. On one occasion, I reached to adjust the rearview mirror in my car, and my arm flailed about wildly as though it were made of rubber.
- Episodes of feeling "drugged" spacey sensation.
- At times, the left side of diaphragm goes limp, causing the abdominal organs to bulge upward, causing discomfort and labored breathing.
- Episodes of feeling hot all over (thermal effects).
- Persistent and extreme headache.
- Intense pain in heart, paired with limpness and weakness of left arm.
- Burning pain on right side of face, neck, shoulder and arm.
- Blurred vision and partial deafness.

And they haven't finished: it seems each day they add a new and distressing physical affect. These assaults are even occurring while I am driving my car, hindering my capacity to drive safely, creating a hazardous driving situation. They are absolutely hell-bent on driving me off the job.

11-16-98

Called work to inform my employer that I would be taking an indefinite medical leave of absence. And so ends my twenty-two year career with the U.S. Postal Service. The price for being a whistleblower at the USPS is the destruction of one's career.

The campaign of harassment around my home rages on.
To be continued....

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066
USA
Phone: 810-775-0363

Worked at:
GMF, Main Facility
Detroit, MI 48233

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The Postal Justice Project



Hate is the barrel of the pale Danaides;
Vengeance with enormous arms utterly frantic
Precipitates into the void darkness of the Seas
Huge buckets full of blood and of snakes that antic.

The Demon in his abysses has made secret hollows
Through which fly sweating more than a thousand years,
After his heedless victims Hate hastily follows,
Makes bleed their bodies, galvanised by his shears.

Hate is a drunkard at the far end of a Tavern,
Who feels always his intense thirst born of his drink
Multiply himself like a hydra in a Cavern.

-But the jolly drunkards know to what depths they sink,
And that Hate endures this pang redoubtable
Of never having slept even in Hell.
(Translation, Arthur Symons)

* In the earliest entries that make reference to nonlethal assaults, in the absence of information, these assaults are described in naive terms, most frequently described as the "painful device". Also, these entries were written when nothing was known about the targeting capabilities of these technologies and there is the naive assumption throughout these early entries that physical proximity is a necessary ingredient for the commission of these assaults. Also throughout these journals there is this persistent theme of illnesses, afflictions, and general adverse conditions of health. One should not be left with the impression that this is the primary preoccupation of my life, and that, to the contrary, prior to the onset of these abuses, I was a man who enjoyed excellent health, who rarely and still rarely goes to the doctor, and who, under ordinary circumstances, pays little heed to afflictions of the body. This website however is a chronicle of torture and physical abuse which, owing to its purpose must necessarily dwell on these themes.

Part II

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

Dawn of the Internet Period

- Dans ce ciel bizarre et livide,
Tourmenté comme ton destin,
Quels penses dans ton âme vide
Descendent? répond, libertin.

- Insatiablement avide
De l'obscur et de l'incertain,
Je ne geindrai pas comme Ovide
Chassé du paradis latin.

Cieux déchirés comme des grèves,
En vous se mire mon orgueil;
Vos vastes nuages en deuil

Sont les corbillards de mes rêves,
Et vos lueurs sont le reflet
De l'Enfer où mon coeur se plaît.

- *Charles Baudelaire*
Horreur Sympathique
[Les Fleurs du Mal]

11-17-98

First instance of RF assault, from the new onslaught, whose general purpose is the infliction of pain; right side of face, neck, arm, and shoulder.

11-18-98

Bookstore leaves message on my answering machine indicating that the book, "Virtual Government", that I ordered has been received and ready for pick up. Inspectors respond to my going to pick up this book with a savage RF assault, all the way to and from the bookstore. A little red pick-up truck, parked a way down my street, suddenly starts up, and goes flying up behind me with his brights on (in daytime), tailgating me aggressively, while on my way to the bookstore.

11-19-98

Resumption of chemical assaults* with subsequent ill effects.

*This is the first instance of my using the word "chemical assault" subsequent to the first readings from the book *Virtual*

Government where Mr. Constantine makes reference to postal victims as being subjected to "chemical and biological assaults twenty-four hours a day"

11-21-98

EM assault causing intense boring sensation in right ear.

11-22-98

EM assault causing intense boring sensation in right ear.

11-23-98

Daily EM assaults causing full range of symptoms.

11-24-98

Unusual bleeding each time I brush teeth.

11-25-98

Daily savage assaults with EM weapon.

11-26-98

Chemical assault. Continuing EM assaults.

11-28-98

Set up my Internet Web-site, "Postal Inspectors On The Rampage: THE POSTAL JUSTICE PROJECT". Subscribe to "WebPromote" to promote my web-site, and list me in the search engines. First day of the website.

11-29-98

Inspectors obstruct access to web-site. EM assault. Interference with my Internet activities.

11-30-98

Chemical assault. Burning eyes. Intense boring sensation in right ear. Called finance concerning my "lost" paycheck. Payroll states that it was mailed to me on 11-25-98, which is the date it was due me. Hand-deliver papers concerning harassment activities to FBI office in Detroit. When I return to my car in garaged parking structure, a man parked directly behind me (back-in parked) sitting alone in his car, staring at me, waves to me.

11-30-98

Concerning Fall clean-up, and this persistent pattern of trashing the appearance of my yard. I had done compete leaf removal to both front and back yard. Came home from work to find huge mound of leaves in front yard and scattered across yard. Co-mingled with and buried under these leaves was an extensive quantity of tree branches (some large, and had to be cut up). This littering came too late in the season to clean up (though I did pick up tree branch litter filling four trash cans). Lawn mower was drained and put away. There will likely be a considerable amount of lawn damage come spring, due to smothering by leaf coverage. In the winter, the neighbor at 29250 Coolidge (after a heavy snow fall) had gotten up on the roof of his house and raked all of the snow down into my driveway, creating a huge mound that left my car trapped in the garage. The problem was compounded by the fact that the inspectors had entered my garage on the eve of this snowstorm and vandalized my snowthrower. They left a taunting calling card by placing a "no trespassing" sign, face up in the center of the garage floor. I do not know why it is that the inspectors are so intent on trashing the appearance of my property and interfering with my attempts to maintain my property. I can only surmise that their intent is to besmirch my character, in that a poorly maintained property is a reflection of the owner.

12-1-98

Throughout this month there are continuing concurrent EM/chemical assaults.

12-2-98

Continuing daily EM assaults. Called finance a second time concerning my paycheck that got "lost in the mail". Finance gives me instructions on how to proceed to have this check reissued.

12-2-98

P.M. Inspectors release the "lost" paycheck subsequent to my making arrangements to have it replaced. Continuing EM assaults.

12-5-98

On this date the postal inspectors enter garage and place a plastic "no trespassing" sign, face up in the middle of the floor as a mocking gesture.

12-8-98

Continuing daily EM non-lethal assaults.*

*This is the first instance of my using the word "nonlethal" in describing these assaults subsequent to early research on this matter on the Internet.

12-9-98

Continuing obstruction and interference with Internet terminal while using Web TV.

12-11-98

Department of Justice returns papers sent to them and refuses to accept my written complaints of criminal harassment and violations of my civil rights by my employer, the U.S. Postal Service.

Continuing daily concurrent EM/chemical assaults.

12-12-98

RF assault causing numbness of left foot, pain and weakness in thumbs, and left arm incoordination.

12-18-98

Continuing daily non-lethal assaults. All night RF assaults and the beginning of a campaign of sleep deprivation. Extreme headache.

12-20-98

Inspectors begin erasing my web-site listing in the search engines.

12-21-98

Extensive vandalism to trees in front yard; heavy littering of front yard. Evidently, the advent of winter has not deterred them from this persistent practice. Continuing EM assaults.

12-26-98

Continuing daily EM assaults. Intense headache and considerable bleeding from gums when brushing teeth and a general pattern of abnormal excessive bleeding from minor provocations.

12-27-98

10pm. Received phone message from an individual from New York. He states that he is an ex-postal worker, saw my web-site on the Internet, and requested that I call him. Eventually, he calls back and when speaking with him, he states that he is being "tortured" by non-lethal (EM) weapons. After speaking with him for a while and checking out his "article" on a geocities web-site, I come to the conclusion that he is a fraud and a phony, put up to this by the *disinfomeisters*, the postal inspectors. There was a flat affect to his voice that was inconsistent with what he was saying. Also, it was apparent to me that the entire tenor of this call was to influence me into doing things that would serve the interests of the postal inspectors and run contrary to my own interests. He is also a liar: what he stated on the phone was contradicted in the so-called website article he wrote. After speaking with this man it was apparent to me that he never worked for the postal service.

12-31-98

Continuing daily 24 hour a day nonlethal assaults.

1-2-99

RF assault causing great pain to right shoulder, weak right arm, and incoordination of hand.

1-3-99

Concurrent EM/chemical assault. Nausea, headache.

1-4-99

Resumption of the lemon odor game while outside removing snow. Continuing nausea, headache.

1-7-99

Throughout this month there are continuing daily EM assaults.

(Referenced to entry in garage (late November) and placing "no trespass" sign, face up, in middle of garage floor). Evidently, postal inspectors enter garage and tamper with car to deliver a strong, reeking, perfume odor while driving. Odor clings to clothes and skin. I really cannot fathom why they have this childish fixation on odors. Evidently, this is not the only thing they did while in garage: postal inspectors vandalized snowthrower. The snowthrower is essentially brand new and worked perfectly (started with ease) when used the first three times of the season (used over the past three days). Snow blower would not start. Took snowthrower to shop for servicing. I will have to pay for snow removal over the next two weeks, as well as pay for repairs. Was curious why there was no EM assault while I was going out to do snow removal (they usually go ballistic with EM assaults whenever I do outdoor chores). The postal inspectors *knew* there would be no snow removal on this day. It was later learned, from the repair shop, that they had fouled and contaminated the gas, which only a few days prior, was fresh and new.

1-11-99

Daily concurrent EM/chemical assaults. Strong perfume odor game involving the car, both yesterday and today.

1-13-99

Wake up with extreme headache from all night EM assault.

1-15-99

EM assault while driving to and from back doctor's office and while waiting in doctor's office.

Recurrence of bleeding episodes.

1-18-99

Picked up snowthrower from shop. Evidently, the postal inspectors had contaminated my gas. Repair shop says the snow-thrower was fouled up by bad gas. This was fresh, brand new gas, and it fired up like a charm the first three times I used it this season.

1-19-99

Neighbor at 29250 Coolidge gets up on his roof and inexplicably gathers up all the snow on his roof and rakes it into a huge mound in my driveway. While I must put up with the daily EM assaults, I draw the line at this and call the Roseville Police Department. Neighbor at 29250 Coolidge lies and states that "the roofers did it". I saw him on his roof doing this and even as I called the police, *his* ladder remained propped against his house. Moreover, it is interesting that *he* came over and shoveled my drive clear. I did state to him that if "the roofers did it", why don't they come back and fix their mistake. He said it was "too much bother". That mountain of snow they had to clear was far more bother.

1-23-99

Abrupt shut-down of all incoming e-mail.

1-24-99

Continuance of shut-down of e-mail. Begin to sense that something had tried to get through by e-mail that has the postal inspectors freaked-out.

1-25-99

Received phone message on my answering machine from postal worker victim "Mike Ruple". Postal inspectors abruptly disconnect phone message before this postal worker victim of EM assaults has chance to leave his phone number. I do not believe that call was made on the day I received it, but was likely made two days prior; because on the Saturday previous, I had the sense that a message tried to get through that had the inspectors freaked-out. That message was first toyed with, then placed on my

answering machine. One thing I do know: that call was for real, this was a victim*.

*Like others to follow him, this victim was silenced and never heard again.

1-25-99

EM and chemical assaults causing right-sided abdominal pain.

1-27-99

Postal inspectors begin playing games with the television remote: turning TV on and off; changing channels; turning volume up. Their first remote interference activities began with the Web TV terminal which runs entirely by infrared remote involving a good deal of interference and harassment while I was trying to explore the Internet.

1-28-99

Continuing concurrent EM/chemical assaults causing right-sided abdominal pain.

1-29-99

RF assault causing pain and constriction of the abdominal organs.

1-30-99

At present, I am experiencing concurrent EM, chemical, and biological assaults, causing me illness. Subsequent to these assaults, I am experiencing severe constriction and pain to the abdominal organs (most notably, right-sided pain from rib-cage to pelvis). Also, there is an outbreak (rash) across the chest and abdomen. The rash is peculiar in that it is a scattering of small crusty sores (eruptions) that have spread from the chest to the abdomen, and then across the back. It is unclear, which of these assaults (EM, chemical, biological) is causing this condition.

2-3-99

Continuing daily EM/chemical assaults. Continuation of right-sided abdominal pain. Lesions, reminiscent of mustard gas exposure*, continue to afflict the chest, abdomen, and back. The sores after a time become infected and give off an unpleasant odor.

*Subsequent research on the effects of mustard gas confirm that that these chemical assaults were indeed mustard gas, or in the mustard gas family, in that the nature of the sores are described as frequently becoming infected and leaving an unpleasant odor.

2-10-99

Eruption of painful shingles-type blisters scattered across back. Painful, labored breathing.

2-13-99

Daily EM/chemical assaults. Continuation of right-sided torso pain, and eruption of sores covering torso.

2-15-99

Continuing EM/chemical assaults. Scattering of bleeding sores across back and abdomen. Bloodstains on bed sheets.

2-16-99

Chemical and EM assaults. Right-sided torso pain. Awakened by most considerable pain to date: stabbing pain between shoulder blades, entire right arm in fiery pain.

2-18-99

Inhalation of substance causing stabbing lung pain, labored breathing, and inability to cough, despite chest congestion. Extreme headache.

2-19-99

Continuing concurrent EM/chemical assaults. Scattering of shingles-type sores across shoulder blade and back (painful).

2-28-99

Throughout this entire month the aforementioned assaults and their results persist: continuing concurrent daily chemical and EM assaults with attendant scattering of sclerotic sores and lesions across back and

torso. Continuation of right-sided torso pain.

3-2-99

Nausea, today and yesterday.

3-3-99

It has been some time since I added a comprehensive entry to journal, and so I should give a general overview of how things stand to date. The harassment activities, at present, are basically confined to concurrent chemical/EM assaults with resultant scattering of lesions (shingles-type sores) across torso, mainly confined to back and abdomen area. Concurrent with these lesions I have been experiencing pain to right side of abdomen and shoulder blade area. I should expand the list of physiological effects of these assaults as follows:

- Pain, stiffness, and difficulty in flexing thumbs.
- Disturbed, fitful sleep.
- Extreme headache.
- Sudden urges to go to the bathroom, (they are particularly fond of evoking this response while I am out in a public place).
- Protracted coughing episodes, for no explainable medical reason, i.e., absence of a cold.
- Numbness, lack of feeling in left foot.
- Intense episodes of nausea.
- Scorching pain in right arm

Evidently, various centers of the brain can be targeted to evoke an assortment of physiological effects. Then, on a couple of occasions they have reverted to their old tried and true "smell game", i.e., reeking out the car with a sickly sweet perfume odor (a familiar smell that they had used at work). But, by far, their primary focus has been on the suppression and obstruction of the web-site, as well as the obstruction of all meaningful communications to and from me. To date, I have had to shut down and move six consecutive web-sites due to obstruction and interference by the U.S. Postal Service. These activities have culminated in my abandoning the free home pages, and uploading my site to a paid hosting service.

With regards to my e-mail, the main theme has been the obstruction of all meaningful e-mail communications, and its replacement with disinformation. The one most notable obstruction, was the abrupt severance of a phone call by a fellow postal worker named, "Mike Ruple". My phone has been dead for many months (not even nuisance sales calls), so much so that I no longer bother checking the answering machine.

The one notable exception are persistent nuisance messages from my father, which I resolutely ignore. While I screen my calls so as to shut him out, on a couple occasions, he got through: the first was when they vandalized my snowthrower on the eve of a major snow storm. This created a crisis situation where I was on the phone, sending and receiving messages trying to get assistance with snow removal. In the flurry of phone calls, my father got in there, and I shooed him off the phone. It is likely that this trashing of the new snow thrower was a calculated attempt to coerce interaction with my family; it didn't work; the snow was left in the driveway, unpicked up.

On the second occasion, I called the Internet services company to get assistance with the web-site. I left a message with the answering service, and picked up the phone to receive their call a short while later. It was my father. Again, I shooed him off the phone. His phone calls are always strategically timed for those rare occasions when I am picking up my phone. There is little doubt that the inspectors are tipping

him off to those rare occasions when I am receiving a phone call. My father's involvement in this harassment is an offense for which I can never forgive him. The only way he can redeem himself to me is to tell the truth. These abuses will never end unless some people are willing to put themselves on the line, abandon their base instincts of self-preservation, and go down.

3-5-99

All night EM assault causing extreme headache.

3-6-99

EM assault while out removing snow. They seem very fond of EM assaults while I am out in the yard.

3-10-99

Resumption of the "lemon odor game" while outdoors removing snow. It is unclear at this point whether this was a chemical assault or another of their games. There will come a time when this neighbor at 29250 Coolidge, who is permitting his house to be used as a staging area for harassment activities, will be held accountable for his complicity.

3-11-99

Evidently, from lack of ill effects, the lemon odor exposure of the previous day was just a game.

3-15-99

Prepared collection of papers concerning the censorship and suppression of the web-site completed and ready for mailing. Resumption of veiled threats left on answering machine to vandalize and disable the car.

3-17-99

Concurrent EM/chemical assaults subsequent to the recent mailings concerning harassment and censorship of the web-site.

3-18-99

Letter To Alex Constantine

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

March 18, 1999

Alex Constantine
c/o Feral House
2532 Lincoln Boulevard
Suite 359
Venice, CA 90291

Dear Mr. Constantine:

I have for some time attempted to contact you by e-mail without success, and so I have taken the step of attempting to contact you through your publisher.

I am a postal worker in the Detroit area who has been going through a hellish campaign of harassment by my employer, the U.S. Postal Service, carried out, in large part, by the U.S. postal inspectors. My problems began back in 1994 when I had uncovered information that led me to believe that the U.S. Postal Service had been systematically defrauding job-injured postal workers out of their health insurance benefits. I had written a letter to a mid-level official in the Dept. of Labor concerning my fraud allegations. What had followed was a vicious and protracted campaign of harassment directed at me,

both on the job and around my home. I was unprepared for the bizarre and unconventional *nature* of this harassment in that it involved criminal assaults with electronic, chemical, and biological weapons. They did calculate correctly that no one would believe my complaints and dismiss them as delusional. In any event, you will get a much fuller picture of my story by reading my web-site at:

<http://www.pjproject.org/index.html> (The Postal Justice Project).

I had searched everywhere for information that could help me understand what was being done to me, without success, until a detective had suggested that I check out the "Internet". It was there that I first heard reference to your book, "Virtual Government", and what I found there in the chapter on the U.S. Postal Service about knocked me out of my chair. You had described my own personal situation to a tee. In more specific terms, I would like to list those items in this chapter that rang a clarion bell:

- "vicious non-lethal radio frequency assaults"
- "chemical harassment"
- "biological assaults 24 hours a day"
- "whistleblowers treated to a draconian backlash"
- "postal inspectors sow disinformation about them"
- "portrayed as mentally unbalanced or ill"
- "the whistleblower is forced out"
- "some of the harassment personal; often racial and sexual"

What is unclear to me at this point is, how did you come by this information? What you state in this chapter on the postal service is uncannily accurate. I am not ready to cede that you came by this information through psychic powers, but am inclined to conclude that you must have gotten these stories first-hand from other victims. And if this is the case, your personal knowledge on this subject could be of enormous benefit to me.

I have taken it on myself to start what I call, "The Postal Justice Project", and have set up a web-site so titled. My mission is to bring together the other postal worker victims and to collectively seek redress for the heinous abuses we have been subjected to. My basic premise is clear: these injustices will not stand. And no amount of threats or abuse will stop me.

And so the purpose of this letter is to put to you this simple question: Do you know of other postal worker victims? And, if so, could you put them in touch with me? You could be an enormous boon to my cause if indeed you could alert other postal worker victims to my web-site and its stated mission. I am having difficulty getting my message out as the U.S. Postal Service has been suppressing and obstructing access to my web-site. In comparison to some of the stories in your book, my own case is somewhat pedestrian in that I am claiming EM (non-lethal) assaults that cause outright physical discomfort, distressing physiological effects, and nothing more.

Since I have taken on this project, I have been living in a state of totalitarian oppression: virtually all of my incoming communications (phone, e-mail, U.S. mail) are being obstructed. Everything is first filtered through them, and what they don't want me to receive is held back. As such, you will not be able to contact me, and even if you should know of other postal worker victims, you will not be able to communicate this directly to me. In my web-site, I inform the other victims to contact "others" as they cannot contact me, and then I provide them with a list of people to contact. If you should know of other postal worker victims, I would greatly appreciate if you alerted them to my web-site. As much as I would like to speak with them personally, I am afraid that my web-site might be the only means of communication with them.

You are free to provide any and all with my name, address, and telephone number. Short of physically coming to my house and knocking on my door, it might be worth a try if they contacted me by putting their letters in a FedEx envelope.

Sincerely,
Ronald Roose

3-19-99

Began cleaning up the huge, inexplicable collection of debris, branches, and leaves in the front yard. I had done clean-up of leaves in the fall. Came home from work in late November to a foot deep collection of leaves and debris in the front yard. I have begun the task of cleaning up this debris now so as to avoid extensive lawn damage.

Should they re-litter the front yard with mounds of leaf debris, I will have to call a landscaping service to re-rake the front yard. It is likely they will not repeat it. By involving a third party in the clean-up, their destructive behavior will be witnessed. This destructive littering of the yard, reminds me of the incident when the neighbor at 29250 Coolidge got up on his house after a snowstorm, and raked all the snow up there into my driveway. The character of this neighbor is such, that he requires little prompting by the inspectors to be a party to these abuses.

3-23-99

At present, I am being subjected to daily EM assaults causing extreme headache. For the past three nights I have experienced sleep deprivation due to night long EM assaults. Heavy bleeding during BM's.

Continuation of the smell game while out in yard.

3-25-99

Subsequent to the mailing of my papers concerning harassment and interference with my free speech rights, I can only state that there has been a brisk acceleration in the concurrent EM/chemical assaults. At times, the EM assaults have been so severe, that I have gone to bed with a folded up one page copy of my typewritten will under my pillow, not knowing what will become of me. My only concern is for my cats, and a concern that my absence will bring an end to this justice project. But I am resolute. No amount of abuse will dissuade me from this project. I must think of all those before me, and those to come. If I do not stop this, who will?

So, their latest tack has been a campaign of sleep deprivation. One EM assault left an all day extreme headache that culminated in the heavy passing of blood during BM's. I cannot help but think that they intentionally cause physiological effects of a personal nature, knowing that their disclosure will add humiliation and embarrassment to the victim. They take pleasure in embarrassing the victim; such as when they had a male coworker openly proposition me in the presence of my work-mates, who looked on and giggled while it was happening. They surely could not have thought that I would have had the least sexual interest in this person. If they were so up on their research into my past and background, they would surely know that I live a very clean, Spartan life. I am an ascetic and have lived a celibate life since 1985.

Concurrent with these more vicious abuses, they are continuing their petty acts of harassment: i.e., ringing the phone and hanging up, e-mail harassment, and the return of the old tried and true smell game, now that the weather is moderating and I am outdoors working in the yard.

3-27-99

EM assault causing the most considerable pain to date.

3-31-99

I can only say that subsequent to my letters complaining of harassment and violations of my free speech

rights, there has been an escalation in the EM/chemical assaults. Today, in particular, I was confronted with two distressing effects: chemical assault causing lung congestion; EM assault causing extreme pain in the heart. What made matters worse, was whenever I coughed, it would cause heart pain so severe that I thought my heart would burst. So there is a synergy between these concurrent assaults. Lung congestion, that I am unable to clear by coughing due to the exquisite pain that would ensue. There are other physiological effects that I have taken due note of: sometimes I find myself panting, gasping for air, not unlike an overweight person who has just completed a strenuous task. I am neither overweight (in fact very thin), nor had I engaged in any strenuous task to explain this respiratory distress. I would wonder what is going on? I had never experienced this before. Why am I breathing like this? So I could only deduce that there was external causation of these effects. Also, there are these protracted coughing spells that do not in any way relate to a plausible cause; i.e., cold, congestion, etc. Add to this their new campaign of sleep deprivation.

I sometimes think back to this journal and realize how woefully incomplete it is: for every incident noted, there are ten others left unsaid. So, as new incidences come to mind, I will note them from time to time. While much of this will be obtuse to the general reader of this web-site, it will most certainly ring a bell to those other postal worker victims. For Example:

- The postal inspectors have never failed to draw barbers and hair stylists into their harassment games. Invariably you will find the stylist cutting your hair uttering remarks where you could only deduce that they were coached to make these comments by you know who, as they are the same remarks you've heard on the workfloor, and were intended to distress you.
- The postal inspectors invariably draw doctors into their fold, and without fail they take delight in building harassment activities around your going to and from the doctor's office. In addition they utilize doctors to participate in discrediting and sully the character of the victim.
- The postal inspectors take particular delight in "advertising" their surveillance of your phone calls. For example, you will call the pharmacy to arrange for pick-up of a prescription. They will rush to said pharmacy for the purpose of painting a harassment scenario upon your arrival. When you arrive, you are first greeted with their signature "chemical odor". Then comes one of their most strange games: "the ubiquitous homeless person", either at the door of the store, or inside, leering at you wherever you go. On one occasion, one of these "fake bums" came up to me to share his good fortune: he found a twenty dollar bill right in front of the Main Post Office in downtown Detroit. I did wonder how he managed to get there, as we were a considerable distance out in the suburbs. This too is peculiar: their presence in these middle class neighborhoods is somewhat out of place. In any event, I could only marvel at what a small world it is that he should have found this money right in front of my prior place of employment. Every now and then, for the sake of variety, they toss a "bag lady" into the mix. I cannot help it, but I find their "ubiquitous homeless person" game to be one of their most amusing ones. I cannot fathom what their point is; unless this is supposed to be a scene from Dickens's "Christmas Carol", where, like Scrooge, I am looking at the face of my future.
- Then I would be remiss if I did not make mention of a most unique pattern to their harassment games: the "foreshadowing" of harassment events to come. For example, prior to my having been served a piece of cake by my sister that was tainted with whooping cough bacterium, a union rep. who I knew to be collaborating with the postal inspectors, made a most peculiar remark to me while we shared the elevator down to the main floor. She said, "Is that jacket warm enough for you? It looks like a "cough" jacket". Example two: Prior to the EM assaults I was subjected to while driving to and from work (in my final days on the job), I was confronted by an army of

snitches at work telling me woeful stories of disastrous car accidents in which there was loss of life. I could not fathom what the purpose of this incessant prattle about car accidents was. One coworker stated that they should make a postage stamp of a "bloody car accident". I did tell her that she was being silly, and that she wasn't making sense....and, so there followed EM assaults while driving to and from work, so severe, that I thought I was going to have a car accident. So when the EM assaults started while driving my car, creating a hazardous driving situation, only then did I understand the import of what they sought to "foreshadow". They are so intent on this "foreshadowing" game that they often have snitches utter remarks that are nonsensical. Then, of course, there was the most blatant of their foreshadowings: spelling out the word "CAT", 6 inches tall with white stickers on my lettercase, just prior to the poisoning of my cats. I have two theories as to why they do this:

1. To make the targeted employee apprehensive and paranoid of the utterance of all "off-kilter" remarks. Indeed, the snitches often harp on a theme intended to foreshadow events that never materialize. Indeed, the foreshadowing of events (such as intimations of vandalism to my car) that never materialize, create just as much anxiety as those that do.
 2. So that it could be argued that the targeted employee had perceived these effects purely through the power of suggestion; namely, that it was a self-fulfilling prophesy. It is difficult to argue this point when you consider the bizarre and unnatural utterances of some of the snitches: there is afterall no such thing as a "cough jacket", it is not within the realm of normal speech to suggest that they make a postage stamp of "a bloody car accident".
- Then I cannot go without referring to their tried and true "elevator ambush" tactic. For some reason, a good many of the snitches working with the postal inspectors always materialize out of nowhere and find their way in your elevator wherever you go. In some cases, this tactic is used in order to bring you in contact with someone who you do not work with. So, while in the elevator, they play their head-games on cue, then leave. In other cases, it really makes no sense, since they already work with you and can say their piece on the workfloor. I can only say that I find this tactic puzzling and amusing.

4-1-99

All last night and today I have been subjected to an EM assault whose main effect has been extreme pain and tenderness around the heart. So extreme is this heart pain, that I slept last night with a heating pad over my heart to alleviate the constriction and pain. While they have elicited this effect in the past, never before had they produced this intensity of pain, and maintained this level of pain over such an extended period of time. The pain is greatly aggravated by coughing, to such a degree that I have a difficult time clearing my lungs, as the pain of coughing is akin to having your very heart burst.

I am resolute in the continuance of this project. No amount of abuse, even that perceived to be life-threatening will stop me.

4-3-99

Both today and yesterday they continue their EM assaults targeting the heart. Incessant, 24 hour a day, heart pain. I dare not cough. The heart pain is aggravated by movement of the torso. I have had to forego some of my low-back exercises, and if I do not do my back exercises, my back deteriorates rapidly. Sit-ups bring on such distressing pain to the heart that it takes my breath away.

4-5-99

Both yesterday and today, there have been unremitting EM assaults targeting the heart; continuation of pain and constriction around the heart. I would surmise that the effects are distressing but not ultimately harmful, since no harmful effect has occurred to date.

4-5-99 to 4-10-99

There are times when the line between harassment activities and obstruction activities is so blurred that it is difficult to decide in which file I should place the entry. The events that transpired between 4-5-99 and 4-10-99 are one such instance; and for this reason, I have decided to place this entry in the harassment file, but also reference it in the obstruction file.

I should first note that the U.S. postal inspectors were not too pleased with the content of "Journal: Part II" (in fact they had harassed me all the while I was typing out this page, sending my terminal off to unrelated pages while I was typing this file, and generally interfering with my Internet functions.) I had completed the typing of this page, while this interference was going on, on 4-5-99, and had placed a link to this page in my guestbook. On 4-6-99, I woke to the first inkling that things were amiss when I saw that the message light on my Internet terminal was black: zero e-mail. My next rude surprise came when I went online later in the day to discover that the web-site was shut down. My web address would not take me to my web page, but instead got a "page not found" response. As an experiment, I typed my domain name alone, and was startled to find a web-site titled, "Edgemill, Web Page Design" where my web-site should have been. Indeed, I printed out this page to see the domain name, "pjproject.org" in the info bar. I called E-Access and they confirmed that indeed, my web page was pulled from the server and replaced by this company. I did a net search of all of the search engines the following day looking for this company called "Edgemill". There is no such company (at least none that is listed in the search engines). E-Access could provide no explanation for how this web-site got on my server space, but suggested that I re-upload my site, which I had done by a computer co., as I cannot do this on Web TV. This was the second time the postal inspectors had accessed my web-site and pulled it from the server since its initial posting with E-Access on 3-25-99. Placing the web-site on the server of a paid hosting service puts me at a disadvantage that the postal inspectors are ruthlessly exploiting; I am unable to access my web-site for editing, uploading, or viewing my HTML, while the postal inspectors can. You can only edit and interact with the free home pages while using Web TV and not the paid hosting services. Subsequent to the shutdown of the web-site, I had sent out a flurry of e-mails to E-Access; no replies from E-Access were ever received, but I was able to get through by phone. On 4-7-99, some hours after the re-upload of the web-site, I go online again and attempt to access the web-site. Again I get a "page not found" response.

And so continued the shutdown of the web-site. Only this time, it is discovered that the postal inspectors had accessed the web-site and changed the home page file from "index.html" to "index.htm". This tampering changes the web-site URL, so that the page cannot be accessed by its web address as listed in the search engines. On 4-8-99, in the evening, I am finally able to contact E-Access, and, at my request, the support tech returned the missing "l" to the home page file, thereby making the web-site accessible again and ending the shutdown of the web-site. But when I finally get to the home page, I discover that the postal inspectors had also tampered with the links; none of the links titled "Postal Justice Project" work, but instead trigger a "page not found" response. The postal inspectors had systematically gone through all the files and changed the URL for the "Postal Justice Project" links from index.html to index.htm, again removing the "l's", and again obstructing access back to the home page. On 4-9-99, there is continuing obstruction of the "Postal Justice Project" links on the web-site due to tampering with the URL's (html to htm). Yet again, an "index.htm" home page is returned to the server, and again I request that E-Access remove this incorrect file from the server. I will have to make an appt. with a computer co. to get altered links repaired as I am unable to edit the site using WebTV. My inability to access and maintain the web-site while on E-Access's servers is ruthlessly exploited by the postal inspectors.

From 4-6-99 thru 4-9-99: Daily obstruction and interference with all Internet terminal functions:

- Sending my terminal to unrelated pages while attempting to type out this entry.
- Disabling my remote functions so that no Internet functions could be accomplished.
- Pressing down "caps locks", so I am only able to type capital letters.
- Typing gibberish, and thereby interfering with keyword searches.

These interference activities culminated in the outright erasure of my work while typing out this journal entry, (I have print-outs substantiating the paragraphs I had completed and a print-out of the page showing their subsequent erasure).

In a phone call with E-Access, the technician I spoke with stated that he received a call from someone who identified himself as me, requesting that the password be changed on my account (he insisted that he spoke with me "yesterday"). He also stated that my web-site was moved to a new location on the server. I said to him I was unaware of this and he said, "Don't you remember, we discussed this on the phone?". In any event, I asked him if he would share with me what my new password was.

Concerning the listing of this web-site in the search engines, I did guess correctly that the inspectors hastily resubmitted this URL to the search engines, permitting the page to list, for the purpose of contradicting my claims in the ACLU letter. The inspectors will, no doubt, delete these listings when scrutiny of this page ends.

Finally I should note that, all the while this frenzy of misconduct has been going on, the EM assaults (by and large in response to the posting of "Journal: Part II") have grown increasingly more vicious. These assaults, for the most part, have been directed at, the heart, causing heart pain; and the head, causing extreme headaches.

4-8-99

Throughout this month there are unremitting EM assaults targeting the heart causing distressing pain to the heart.

4-10-99

Awaken to extreme headache from all night EM assault. Continuing EM assault targeting the heart.

4-14-99

It seems that the postal inspectors never tire of introducing new physiological effects from their non-lethal gadgetry. Both yesterday and today, they have been targeting the head; more specifically, they have been inducing spasms of the blood vessels of the head. The temporal arteries (those arteries that cross the temples) have been in a state of incessant, spastic twitching. While it is unsettling, it is not painful. Nonetheless, assaults that target the head or heart are disturbing. They seem especially fond of carrying out these assaults (targeting the head and heart) while I am outside working in the yard. Since the replacement of the broken sewer line, there is an extensive amount of lawn damage from the dig-up that needs to be repaired. So while I am outside cutting up and smoothing out the soil for re-seeding, they have been going to town with these assaults. I don't care. I will continue to do what needs to be done, their abuses notwithstanding.

I should add that the overall effect, leaves a sense of pressure in the head. While standing before the bathroom mirror, the incessant thumping of the skin over the left temple could be plainly seen.

4-24-99

Passage of blood during BM's. There is something most abnormal with regards to the bleeding episodes. A simple cut or thumb tack injury sets off bleeding episodes that are far in excess of the nature of the injury. I do not know why it is that I bleed so much from the most minor provocations.

4-25-99

Continuing scattering of blisters (lesions) across back subsequent to chemical assaults.

4-26-99

Repeatedly ringing the phone and hanging up.

4-27-99

Concurrent EM/chemical assaults with attendant sores across back.

4-30-99

Continuing telephone harassment: ringing the phone and hanging up. Continuing concurrent EM/chemical assaults with attendant sores across the back. It should be noted that prior to these harassment activities, I was a person who enjoyed excellent health, never had a medical complaint, and shrugged off minor ailments. It has never been my style to complain of medical problems or frequent doctors' offices.

5-3-99

Continuing daily EM assaults. Continuing daily telephone harassment, leaving messages on answering machine that amount to nothing but a bunch of irritating noise.

5-4-99

Extensive campaign of telephone harassment; veiled threat messages, etc.

5-5-99

Throughout this month there are continuing daily EM assaults evoking an assortment of unpleasant physiological effects.

5-8-99

Become quite ill, subsequent to biological/chemical assault.

5-11-99 A Computer Is Purchased

It was on 5-1-99 that I had purchased a computer. I was so frustrated by the limitations of WebTV, that I had concluded that it was impossible to maintain, edit, and monitor this web-site without a computer. Also, because I am able to edit and work on the site off-line, and because my computer functions are hard-wired and do not depend on remote infrared, the postal inspectors are less capable of disrupting and interfering with my work.

I have given some thought to the situation, trying to anticipate what avenues remain for the postal inspectors (this government) to disrupt and interfere with the maintenance of this web-site. To date, I have thought of three avenues of mischief that they could exploit:

1. *Computer Virus*: In anticipation of this possibility, I had purchased and installed a comprehensive software protection package; the most complete one on the market.
2. *Disruptions and Disconnects of Phone Connection while Online*: They have done this repeatedly while on WebTV. While it is only a nuisance problem with WebTV, it can cause all manner of problems while on a computer (crashes and lost data). There is no solution to this problem: they are firmly tethered to my phone line, and are at liberty to disconnect it at will. Should this occur, I can only insist that the phone company take all necessary measures to stop it.
3. *Repeated Power Outages*: Disruptions in my electric service. I had not previously mentioned this in my journal, but all last summer, I was plagued by inexplicable disruptions in my electric service. These power outages occurred on sunny pleasant days, could not be plausibly explained by bad weather, and was a circumstance I had never previously encountered in my 22 years living in this house. While this power outage harassment was only a nuisance last summer, it could cause serious problems, should I be up and running the computer (crashes and lost data). Short of buying an emergency generator (not logistically or financially feasible) there is no solution, should they pursue this avenue. Again, I can only hold the electric company responsible and insist that they

take all necessary measures to stop it.

I am in the final steps of setting up my computer and hooking up the modem. Only time will tell if, the items spelled out in this entry, should come to pass.*

* This entry was written at a time when I had no knowledge of computers, and as such it makes a number of suppositions that in hindsight can be looked upon as mistaken. The most notable oversight, which indeed came to pass, is the "computer hacking" scenario.

5-15-99

Begin campaign of EM assaults causing numbness of left foot which continues throughout this month.

5-17-99

Inspectors enter garage and leave their "signature" odor calling card. While access to house is blocked by security alarm, the garage is still fair game.

5-18 to 5-20-99

Daily telephone harassment. Daily RF assaults evoking numbness of left foot.

5-21-99

Multi-layered EM assault evoking numbness of left foot, stinging pain across back and shoulder blades, severe headache. Passage of blood during BM's.

5-23-99

It would be apropos at this point to provide a general summary of how things stand to date. Harassment activities these past few weeks have been confined to two categories:

1. EM assaults targeting the central nervous system causing unpleasant neurological effects; namely, stinging pain across the shoulder blades and back, complete numbness of left foot, extreme distressing headache, etc. It is apparent by the heavy snow and striations across the television screen, that the house is being bathed in EM radiation, unless the television interference is done for no reason but to harass.
2. Telephone harassment: the use of telephone as part of their general noise campaign. Repeatedly leaving messages on my answering machine that amount to nothing more than an assortment of racket: i.e., bells, beeps, sirens, horns, and all manner of cacophony. Each of these "phone messages" is preceded by the announcement that, "the following sounds are for the hearing impaired". Aside from these messages, there are no other telephone communications.

On another subject, it would be worth noting that this web-site is attracting some rather interesting visitors. A print-out of the web-site stats for the month of May show the following client domains:

- af.mil (air force)
- census.gov (?)
- ncsc.mil (?)
- navy.mil (navy)
- uspis.gov (?)
- army.mil (army)
- faa.mil (?)

Then, there was the collection of hits coming from "Stanford.edu". This may well be a coincidence, and there may be some plausible alternate explanation, but my collection of "Non-Lethal Technologies" documents indicate that Stanford is one of the epicenters of non-lethal technologies research. Could it be, that these scientists, unwitting participants in these atrocities, are taking a gander at the monster they have unleashed? At least, in Hitler's Germany, it could be argued that scientists were compelled to use their talents for the Reich. I do not know what excuse these scientists have, after reading this site, for

maintaining their silence. In addition to the visitors listed above, this site has also attracted the attention of the Pentagon and the National Security Agency.

5-31-99

Since my discovery that this site is being scrutinized by all these military and government offices, it has brought me to completely rethink the full context of this story. This story may have been exclusively about postal inspectors at one time; but not now. I am now feeling the full force of this governments' efforts to suppress this story, and discredit me in order to conceal their shameful complicity in the calculated abuse of U.S. citizens by this non-lethal technology. This is not just about dissident postal workers anymore; this is not just about abusive postal inspectors anymore. There are atrocities going on in this country that transcend my personal story. Has anyone ever asked just *who* are the volunteers in the testing of this non-lethal technology? For surely these technologies must be tested. There is no one in their right mind who would consent to being subjected to these abuses.

In any event, it has caused me to take a second look at this site. For one thing, I had to revise the documents page. If the military is looking at me, it was time to look right back at them. And so, I weeded out less relevant documents and replaced them with those documents on "Non-Lethal Technologies" that reference military sources. I had read in more than one web-site that prisoners are being targeted for these "experiments". And so I did a Net search, looking for one of these victims, and I think I found a credible one (and added him to the documents page).

This government was not too pleased with the new additions to this documents page, and proceeded to censor them:

- On 5-28-99, I added the link, "Non-Lethal Weapons for Military Operations Other Than War". On 5-30-99, this link was obstructed and inaccessible. Fortunately, there was a mirrored copy of this page at a different web address, and so I just relinked this title to this alternate address.
- On 5-28-99, I added the link, "Prisoners"*, to the documents page. On 5-29-99, this link was obstructed and inaccessible. Fortunately, I had copied this page to disk, and saved it from being censored by making it an internal file.

* *Prisoners* or the *David Fratus Story* has been subsequently moved to the page titled *Victims*.

I will not allow this government to censor these pages. Every time they shut down a page, I will repost it as an internal file.

Another aspect of this site I had to rethink was the "contacts" list. If, indeed, it is this government that is suppressing this web-site, then it would serve no purpose to advise other victims to contact *any* division of this government. On the contrary, it could only bring down a hornet's nest on their head. Their only options are news agencies and humanitarian organizations* (preferably international).

I should note that this government has expressed their displeasure with these revisions to the site and this new focus on the military aspects to this story, in other ways, aside from these censorship activities: There has been a brisk acceleration in the non-lethal assaults (pain is their current theme), as well as concurrent chemical/biological assaults. With the warmer weather, my being outdoors more, and the house windows open, this is their season for airborne chemical/biological assaults.

In closing, I should note that it is quite a pleasure working on this site with a computer. With a hard-wired keyboard and working off-line, they have, to date, lost the capacity to derail and interfere with my work.

* This entry was written before it was known that the American Press has been corrupted and influenced into suppressing stories of this governments' victims. As such, it is not advisable to contact any part of the Press in this country, but rather the outreach activities should be confined to the international arena.

6-3-99

There are unusual circumstances concerning this web-site that I have, as yet, not figured out: There have been *no* obstruction/interference activities concerning this web-site from 5-13-99 through present. Yes, it is true that they attempted to obstruct the new links I added to the documents page, but that's a minor matter I could easily overcome. What I am speaking of is, blocking access to the page itself and deleting its listing in the search engines. These activities have been strangely absent.

I can only surmise that one of two things are going on: Possibility one; "someone" is looking at this web-site and they dare not block it while it is being scrutinized, lest it prove my point. Possibility two; they have taken a time-out, are conferencing, and planning out a new course of action. They may well have realized that these covert obstruction activities have not succeeded, will never succeed, and only serve to make them look progressively worse.*

* This mysterious hiatus in the obstruction activities found explanation in the latter summer months. As it turned out, members of my family who were not involved in the harassment had apparently discovered the website and it put the inspectors in a quandary. They were forced to back off the obstructions lest it prove my point. When I found out the other family members found the site, I had a hearty laugh. Even in their treachery they came to my aid. This website never truly saw the light of day until these other family members found it. It is an irony that my only surefire means of communication is on the world wide web.

6-9-99

And so comes the resurgence of one of their stranger games from last summer: the "spider game". All last summer, the yard was infested with a rather odd variety of spider. It is was a small, sluggish moving spider, a spider not endemic to Michigan, (at least not one I had previously encountered in my twenty-two years of gardening). There were heavy nests of these spiders at both the front and back doors. They continued this theme on the work-floor: On one occasion, I had returned from my break to find these selfsame spiders co-mingled with the mail on my letter ledge.

I do not have a fear of spiders. I consider them friends of the garden as they keep insect populations down, and I leave them alone whenever I encounter them. I think natures' predators have gotten a bad rap. So long as it is not a poisonous variety, it is a matter that is of complete indifference to me.

I guess this must be part of Kelly AFB's formidable non-lethal arsenal: the old "scary spider" ploy. I can see it now: launching vast nests of these pesky critters on Patriot missiles. It will, no doubt, set off fits of screaming and bring down the most robust armies.

Of course, the gig will be up, when enemy command starts taking counter measures, such as equipping their soldiers with fly swatters and cans of Raid.

6-8-99

Nonlethal effects targeting the heart.

6-9-99

Mailed work-badge and locker key to USPS personnel office. Told them they can dispose of the contents in my locker, as I do not wish to step foot in that building again.

6-10-99

Nonlethal effects causing pain to heart, discomfort to head, and nausea.

6-11-99

On May 14 1999, I had placed an ad in "Trading Times" because I had a number of household items that I wanted to get rid of, and so put them up for sale. When I decide to get rid of things, I usually price them at half their value, because I am only interested in getting rid of them quickly, and I don't care to dicker about prices. I am usually flooded with calls, when these items first list, as people recognize that these are give-away prices.

I do not know why I did not have the foresight to realize that I can engage in no activities that are

dependent on incoming phone calls. I have known for some time that my incoming phone calls are being blocked, and yet, it did not register with me at the time I placed these ads. Despite their strident claims of guaranteed results, there were zero takers. Just yesterday, I tossed these items in the car and unloaded them at a pawn shop; whatever they didn't take I left at the Salvation Army.

I did have one rather intriguing response to these ads: On June 8 1999, I was greeted by the sultry voice of a young Hispanic fellow by the name of "Xavier", on my answering machine. He said he was interested in the TV I had for sale. He said he would like to "meet me some time after 11:00pm, tonight", and that he was "staying at the *Teems* in room number 3". Then he made some unintelligible reference to "the doorman", repeated that he wanted to see me, and then left his phone number. Well, I do not know if late night rendezvous' in motel rooms is the most suitable environment for selling household appliances, but it is not a setting where I do business.

I've been around the block enough to know "gay bait" when I hear it, and this one don't bite! I do not know what part of the word "celibate" they don't understand, and after repeated rejections, they should have got the picture by now.*

* Recording of this message has been kept for future evidence as it is part of a persistent campaign of baiting me with sex decoys.

6-12-99

When I had gone off the job in November 98 on leave of absence, I had considered it most unlikely that I would ever be able to return to that job again. And while the chances were extremely slim, I had still held out the hope that someone in this government would step in, make things right, and thus enable me to return to my job. But knowing what I know now, in my research efforts; namely, that it was the Justice Dept. that approved the transfer of these technologies to the civil sector and civil law enforcement agencies, thus paving the way for their misuse on U.S. citizens. And knowing now, that it is our military who has made these technologies available to civil law enforcement to be used on "domestic adversaries", I can see now, unequivocally, that there will be no help forthcoming from this government. In light of this reassessment of the situation, I had submitted my resignation letter to the U.S. Postal Service on June 8 1999, indicating that this resignation was to take effect immediately, as of the date of the letter.

6-14-99

Today and yesterday. Nonlethal assaults causing pain to head, heart, upper back, shoulder, pressure to right ear, pain to left arm, weakness and incoordination of both arms, numbness of left foot, spacey sensation, and nausea. Passage of blood during BM.

6-15-99

Begin screening out harassing e-mail messages (set rule: delete from server) from some troublesome characters from the east coast. These individuals, who state they are "blood relatives" of Janet Morris, are apparently bothered by some of the specifics on the "Penguin File" page*, and have been trying to badger, bully, and intimidate me into deleting some of the text on these pages. I have repeatedly told them to address their complaints to the authors of these writings, but they can not seem to grasp the logic of my suggestion. I finally got fed up with their games, and told them, in so many words, to "take a hike". The contents on the "Penguin File" page will remain intact and uncensored. (Copies of these e-mail communications have been filed in the harassment folder).

*The Penguin File is listed on the *Non-Lethal Technologies* page under the title, *Nonlethality: The Pentagon's Penguin*

6-16-99

Today and yesterday: All day nonlethal assaults causing, pressure to right ear, pressure across forehead, pain to head, heart, left arm, shoulder, incoordination of both arms, numbness of left foot, sudden needs to use bathroom, sudden faintness and going flush in a cold sweat, and nausea.

6-17-99

Since I had pulled the tape from my answering machine with the "gay bait" harassment message on it, they have, thus far, wised up, and are not leaving harassing messages on my answering machine. Instead, they keep repeatedly ringing the phone, then hang up when the answering machine engages. Aside from these "hang-up" calls, there have been no other telephone communications. On another subject, in my search through reference materials on the subject of "non-lethals", I came across a most intriguing title: [Morris, Chris and Morris, Janet (1993) "Nonlethality and Psyops", West Hyannis Port, MA: Morris and Morris]. I would be most interested in knowing just how nonlethals figure into "psychological operations". I did a Net search for this title, and drew only one match at: <http://www.cdsar.af.mil/apj/morris.html> . Unfortunately, this is a military site, and was inaccessible when I tried to reach it. I will continue my search for this publication. There may or may not be anything in this article that has any relevance to my case, but it does, nonetheless, have a most intriguing title. These past few days, the nonlethal assaults have reached an extraordinary level of ferocity and cruelty. But I shall always be the undaunted one. Always.

6-18-99

Resumption of obstruction activities. See "obstruction file" entry dated, 6-19-99.

6-19-99

Nonlethal effects causing pain and nausea.

6-20-99

Intensification of non-lethal assault targeting the back and legs. Crippling pain to both legs. Complete loss of sensation in both feet. There is always concurrent nausea attendant with these assaults targeting the legs. So far, the capacity to stand and walk is still intact.

Passage of blood during BM.

6-21-99

Nonlethal assault targeting head, heart, and left arm, subsequent to new entry to site concerning my father. Initial attempts to upload this new entry were obstructed by disconnection of the telephone.

6-22-99

Nonlethal effects targeting the head, heart, and left arm.

I had initially posted this entry to the journal some time ago. While proofreading the journal printouts, I had come to realize that something was missing: the entry concerning the unforgettable nasty email message I received from my sister. I had leafed through the handwritten loose-leaf folder and there I found it. I remember clearly posting this entry as they were quite riled and the subsequent nonlethals were rather intense. I am reposting this entry on this day (10-22-99). Also I find it fitting that I should also add it to the family page. Evidently, they did not like this entry, and so deleted it from the server.

6-23-99

Extreme nonlethal assault targeting legs, causing extreme leg pain. Loss of feeling in feet. This effect was shut off later in the day.

Received hostile email message from the dear sister that fed me whooping cough tainted cake, evidently distraught that I spelled out my father's involvement in the harassment activities. Considering that this was one snitch rallying to the defense of the other, I think her vested interest in discrediting me is fairly obvious.

Set new rule: delete from server any email coming from that address. On average, I receive one piece of email every other week. By and large, it seems the only email they let through are obnoxious messages.

6-25-99

1:30am. There has been a day-long nonlethal assault causing heart pain, headache, and nausea.

6-25-99

Cessation of the severe nonlethal effects of the previous night (heart pain, headache, and nausea).

Resumption of nonlethal effects targeting the legs.

6-26-99

I had put an end to the telephone harassment: I had turned off the ringers on all the telephones, turned off the answering machine, and pulled the tape from the answering machine. These persistent buggers could not accept that I had shut them out, and so had turned on my answering machine remotely in an attempt to continue their games. (There's nothing high-tech about this: my answering machine manual gives instructions for activating and retrieving messages while away from home.) However, I had pulled the tape from the answering machine, and so, there was no tape to engage.

If I had learned anything from the classified ad affair, it is that this telephone is utterly useless for purposes of receiving incoming phone calls. The few calls I got were nothing but their games. They would call, posing as someone interested in this merchandise, then would leave a phone number that was either nonexistent, or a permanent busy signal. Aside from "hang-up calls", nuisance calls from my father, and their taunting messages, there have been *no* other phone calls (not even sales calls). For this reason, I had shut down the phone entirely. While it increases my sense of isolation (which I suppose is one of their motives), things are somewhat more peaceful around here.

6-27-99

Nausea and heartburn from chemical assault. This is a replay of the chemical assaults of last summer, with identical symptoms.

6-28-99

Called the personnel office of the USPS, expressing concern that there has been no acknowledgement from them concerning the resignation letter I had sent them on 6-8-99. Personnel states that my resignation letter had been "misplaced" in a drawer, they had just located it, and will be sending me a collection of papers concerning my resignation.

6-29-99

Once again, answering machine is turned on remotely.

6-30-99

Today and yesterday, there has been the resumption of nonlethal effects causing boring pressure in right ear.

6-30-99

I have begun looking through the want-ads for employment. It is a strange and melancholy experience to be doing this at this stage in my life. The last time I had looked through this section of the newspaper, I was quite a young man, and ready to embark on a career. Well, I have a few years to putter away before I am eligible for retirement; maybe I can find some redeeming value in these circumstances, and find a job that, for once, I truly enjoy.

I did find a good deal of enjoyment from a most unlikely line of employment, when I worked alone on the midnight shift at a 24 hour Mobil gas station. Those were back in the days before self-serve, when gas station attendants pumped your gas and cleaned your windows. You encounter some most interesting characters navigating the roads during the wee hours of the night.

I did have one unfortunate experience, when I had accidentally pulled off some lady's license plate in a futile attempt to locate her gas filler. (Those were back in the days when automobile designers had shown a good deal of ingenuity in concealing the aesthetically offensive gas filler behind various trim

appointments on the car.) Fortunately, I had some basic tools with me, reattached the license plate, and the lady drove off none the worse for wear. As it turned out, the gas filler was located behind a swing-away tail-light.

Also, I fell victim to a somewhat unconventional robbery. I was sitting behind the desk, eating from an open can of peaches, when an unarmed young man entered the gas station, and ordered me to "turn over the peaches". Well, I was not about to risk my life over a can of cling peaches in heavy syrup, and so, turned over the fruit. He ate the peaches with relish, handed the can and spoon back to me, and then fled. Like I said, you meet some interesting characters in the wee hours of the night.

7-3-99

Nonlethal effects targeting legs, and causing numbness of right foot. These assaults continue to have the "light-switch" effect (randomly present and absent). Continuation of nonlethal effects causing boring pressure to right ear, (to date, there has been no bleeding from right ear, as has happened in the past). Acceleration of obstruction/interference activities (see "obstruction file").

7-4-99

Unremitting nonlethal assault targeting the lower extremities. These effects were absent at start of day, then abruptly initiated. Pain to both legs, and areas of numbness on both feet. The sole of the right foot lacks all feeling, and it is a strange sensation, when walking, to not feel the ground with each step of this foot. This pain is differentiated from my back disability pain, in that it cannot be alleviated by laying down (taking weight off the spine). It is a strange feeling, when showering, to wash areas of the body that cannot be felt. Nonetheless, so long as these parts of the body still function, the loss of feeling is of no great concern to me.

7-8-99

Today and yesterday, nonlethal assaults causing the following effects: discomfort to head; pressure across forehead; boring sensation to left temple; boring pressure to right ear; targeting of lower extremities; pain to both legs; numbness in feet; pain to heart and left arm; weakness and incoordination of both arms; nonlethal effects causing interference with and disruption of sleep. Today: chemical assault causing ill effects; nausea; abdominal cramps; malaise.

7-9-99

Nonlethal effects causing the following: pain to heart and left arm; pain to lower extremities; difficulty walking; boring sensation to right ear; scorching pain to left side of neck; discomfort, pressure across forehead; nausea.

7-11-99

There are times, when I need to go out to the garage to fetch a tool or some such item, and when I turn on the light and enter, I find myself suddenly overwhelmed by a flood of grief; so much so, that my heart leaps to my throat: There, arrayed before me, are all the toys of a happier time; along the walls, above my workbench, you find my model cars, the walls and windows adorned with automobile neon signs; gas-pump globes all-lit, and gloriously displayed wherever you look; model replicas of old bikes take their place in the mix. The walls are festooned with myriad vintage automotive advertising signs. In the "back room", that I had custom-built, you find the crowning jewels of my collection; beautiful old 50's bikes (among them, a Schwinn Black Phantom), and the jewel in the crown: my 1964 Dodge Polara, 2 door, hardtop, in the clearest pure blue.

Anyone who has seen my garage, comments on it. It is a garage like no other: it is a veritable museum of automobilia. The garage was my playground; though my garage is only fifty feet from the house, when I was there, I was in a different world. On any given Saturday afternoon, on a summer's day, you would, no doubt, find me "out there", puttering away the time with my simple pleasures. I guess the only problem I had back then, was trying to eke out one more square foot of wall space, where I could hang

just one more sign. I was so happy then....

All this, came to a crashing end, like a clap of thunder from the sky. In fact, it was just such a summer day in 1994, when I had returned to the house after whiling away a lazy afternoon in my garage playground. As soon as I entered the house, the phone rang. It was a man, who said he was calling from "Amerisure Fire and Casualty", wanting to know if I was interested in buying some insurance. I said "no", and was about to hang up, when he added, "I also sell 'firearms', would you like to buy some firearms?" I hung up. An insurance agency, open on a Saturday afternoon in August, that also sells firearms in addition to policies? If it was his intention to make it clear that that call was off-kilter, the point was not lost on me.

Little did I know what that call was to portend, and the wholesale devastation to my life that was to follow.

I regain my composure, remember what it was that I came out for, find it, turn out the light, and return quickly to the house.

7-12-99

Today and yesterday. Nonlethal effects as follows: boring discomfort to left temple, pain to legs and numbness in feet, scorching pain to left side of neck, weakness in arms, boring pressure in right ear canal, disturbed sleep, and nausea.

7-13-99

Nonlethal effects as follows: pain to legs, numbness in feet, scorching pain to left side of neck, weakness and pain in arms, boring sensation and pain to right ear so intense as to cause right-sided dental pain, pain to heart, extreme headache, and nausea.

Bleeding laser injury to face while outdoors.

7-14-99

The most prevalent nonlethal theme for today has been, boring sensation and pain to right ear of such intensity, as to cause contiguous right-sided dental pain.

7-15-99

Woke up today to the nonlethal effects targeting the right ear, causing boring sensation, pain, and contiguous right-sided dental pain. These effects vanished, when I was away from the house running errands, and were present, full-force, upon my return. These nonlethal effects have been causing disruption, and interference with sleep.

7pm. Received visit from my father and his girlfriend. As soon as I got wind of the fact that it was his intention to continue to play dumb, I told him, with as much politeness as I could muster, that I was in the middle of eating, was busy, and unable to talk at the moment, then closed the door.

I did not appreciate his bringing his girlfriend with him. If it was his intention to pretend that there was some kind of inexplicable conflict between us, then he should have faced me, one on one, like a man. Her presence, though I fault my father for this and not her, in this personal exchange, was intrusive and inappropriate. That being said, I would have still closed the door, if he was not prepared to be truthful; with or without company. Aside from this curt, but tactful brush-off, I said, and would say nothing more to him.

7-16-99

Awakened several times throughout the night, due to all-night nonlethal assault causing boring sensation and pain to right ear, as well as right-sided dental pain. The pain to right ear is akin to what could be described as a typical earache. The dental pain is akin to multiple toothaches involving the teeth of the

right jaw. As before, the pain vanishes while away from the house, and is ever present upon my return. These nonlethal effects affecting the right ear and teeth are approaching the level of a round the clock assault. There is also the continuance of nonlethal effects causing discomfort and pressure to the head, as well as occasional assaults causing pain to the heart. Also, there was a bleeding laser injury to the left hand.

7-17-99

There are some authors on the subject of nonlethal technologies, off on the fringes, who do carry on about this implant business. This, frankly, has never made sense to me: For one thing, I would like to know how it is possible to slip an implant into someone without the victim's knowledge. I would assume it would involve some sort of surgical procedure, and I don't see how you could pull that off without the victim's knowledge. For another, it could be very simply proven: All you have to do is, go to a doctor, have it yanked, and then plunk it down on a table, saying, "there, I had an implant, and there it is on the table". Then there is the question of what possible purpose it would serve. If indeed this technology has the capacity to affect the human body without even so much as physical contact, then such intrusive and complex measures would be utterly superfluous, and needlessly risky with reference to getting caught. There are others, who argue that these implants are surveillance devices. Well, with today's state of advanced surveillance technologies on the threshold of the twenty-first century, (you can read a license plate on the streets of Teheran from satellites, thousands of miles in space), then the whole notion that you need implants for surveillance is quite silly; not to mention that you introduce needless complexities, and again, increase the risk of getting caught.

No; when there are simple, straightforward ways of doing things, it makes no sense to resort to these convoluted measures. Well, I guess everybody is entitled to their opinion, but, in my book, the "implant thing" does not pass the acid test of logic.

7-17-99

Awakened several times throughout the night by earache to the right ear, and right-sided dental pain. Over the past couple of weeks, the nonlethal theme has been, by and large, the infliction of pain: pain to the lower extremities, pain to the heart, pain to the right ear, right-sided dental pain, extreme headache, as well as the occasional laser injury which ironically, despite the bleeding, is essentially painless. There has, at present, been a noted absence of chemicals and biologicals in these harassment activities, which is quite a contrast from the draconian onslaught of last summer.

7-18-99

Continuing nonlethal assaults throughout the night with resultant sleep deprivation. Nonlethal effects on this day are as follows: pain to the heart; pain to the lower extremities; numbness in feet; pressure and pain to right ear; right-sided dental pain; pain, weakness, and incoordination of arms and hands; extreme headache; dizziness, disorientation, and faintness; ataxia; and nausea. Also, over the past couple days, there was, in the late night hours, heavy inundation of the house with the smell of smoke, commingled with respiratory and eye irritants.

7-20-99

Turned on the answering machine for the first time in weeks, though I continued to keep the phone ringers turned off. Shortly after turning on the answering machine, I received a phone message from a fellow from Texas named Allen. He stated in the message that he saw the website and he wanted me to call him, that he had something to tell me, then left his phone number. When I returned his call, the story he related to me was not specifically relevant to my own situation, although it was a tale of the abusive treatment of postal workers by the postal service. He went on to say that either he, or a friend of his was on the "Jerry Springer" show relating this story, but it was what he said next that most interested me. He said, "Did you get the package?". I said, "What package?". Then he said that he mailed me a collection of

papers, some time ago, as well as a "tape" and that these items pretty much spelled out his ordeal with the postal service. I asked him if he had sent those items by U.S. mail, and he said, "yes". I told him this was a mistake as my mail is being censored by the postal service, and that they routinely dispose of items they do not wish me to receive. I asked him if he had copies of those items he sent, and he said, "yes". Then I asked him if he would send those items again, this time bypassing the postal service, by sending them by UPS or FedEx. He said he would send them by UPS, and further, he would also call my house letting me know they were sent, so that I will know to expect them. I think I must have caught them off guard by turning on the answering machine, and they were not poised to obstruct the call. It was a fortuitous convergence of circumstances: I had decided, on an impulse, to turn the answering machine back on. Only minutes after I turned it on, this fellow from Texas had decided to call me. The inspectors were caught completely off guard, and were not poised to trounce that call. They may have disposed of the "package", but the phone call confirming its disposal got through. I guess the gods were smiling down on me, on this day.

As for his reference to "Jerry Springer", I definitely have no intention of going on that show. The guests on that show have a tendency to express themselves with furniture, and I would not look forward to getting whacked over the head with a chair.

[The cassette tape containing the message from Allen has been saved and is stored with the sex-bait tape. I learned my lesson after the Mike Ruple call. Always save tapes, in the event these witnesses are silenced. While I have his full name and e-mail address, I have withheld this information from the website out of respect for his privacy.]

7-20-99

Typed out entry dated 7-20-99 concerning the phone message I received, that was posted in both the journal and obstruction file, as it covered both categories. I had guessed correctly that they would be extremely bothered by this entry, as it was a "smoking gun" they did not wish to hear. There was an extreme nonlethal assault all the while I was typing out this entry, and then they obstructed my modem connection when I attempted to upload it. After calling my ISP, the modem connection obstruction was subsequently cleared, and I was able to upload the updates.

My father wasted no time in calling my house subsequent to my turning on the answering machine (he sure found out the answering machine was turned on in a hurry). As usual, I keep the volume on the answering machine turned off. I turn the volume up when I review the messages, and if its a voice I do not wish to hear, I cut it back off till the message plays out. I have no intention of listening to his nonsense.

7-21-99

12:30am. Nonlethal effects as follows: targeting the heart, causing pain to the heart; targeting the head, causing extreme headache, as well as spastic twitching of the blood vessels of the head, most particularly the veins that cross over the temples.

7-21-99

It was on July 19 (Monday) that I received a puzzling piece of e-mail. It was flagged "high priority". The subject line for this piece of e-mail stated, "Need Verification of package received", and the e-mail was signed by a fellow named Allen, "Fort Worth Texas- Area". The message said nothing in the body, but beneath a line on the page, there was an advert for, "Free Internet". I printed it out as I do for all e-mail, but I put it aside and gave it no further thought. It was only after the phone call, received on July 20th from this fellow named Allen, did it suddenly dawn on me what that message meant. That e-mail message came from the fellow I spoke with on the phone, the fellow from Texas, calling to see if I got

the package he sent. I am infinitely grateful to this fellow who called me: he could not have known that that phone call would say far more than the words, exchanged between us. [Printed copies of this e-mail message are filed in the obstruction folder.]

I would be curious to know, what is the Inspector General's official position with regards to this allegation that a postal inspector had "disposed of" a piece of mail? Would she have an interest in identifying and firing this individual? Or would she, as she's had in the past, suggest that I "file a grievance".

Nonlethal effects as follows: boring pain to right ear, right-sided dental pain, extreme headache, episodes of dizziness and disorientation, pain to the heart. Resurgence of nonlethal utilized at work of causing the body to feel extremely hot. They are most fond of inducing this effect while I am outdoors working in the yard, though they have also induced this same effect while indoors. They induce this effect while outdoors, even on days when the ambient temperature for that day is mild, and cannot plausibly explain the extremely hot feeling. It is unclear, at this point, if actual heating of the body is occurring, or if it just a sensation.

Chemical assault causing swelling and pain to the throat.

This journal entry could not be completed at home due to interference by the U.S. Postal Service. This entry was completed by a computer services co., and uploaded to this site.

The Postal Justice Project



From livid skies that, without end,
As stormy as your future roll,
What thoughts into your empty soul
(Answer me, libertine!) descend?

- Insatiable yet for all
That turns on darkness, doom, or dice,
I'll not, like Ovid, mourn my fall,
Chased from the Latin paradise.

Skies, torn like seacoasts by the storm!
In you I see my pride take form,
And the huge clouds that rush in streams

Are the black hearses of my dreams,
And your red rays reflect the hell,
In which my heart is pleased to dwell.
(Translation, Roy Campbell)

Part III**Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington**

<i>The Battle Is Joined</i>

Live to be the show and gaze o'the time:
 We'll have thee, as our rarer monsters are,
 Painted upon a pole, and underwrit,
 "Here you may see the tyrant."
Macbeth, Act v, sc.8

7-22-99

Resurgence of the old game from last summer of inundating the house, in the late hours, with the heavy smell of mold/mildew odor. The exposures are effectuated by means of infusions with an enzyme / catalyst that triggers mildew overgrowth on household surfaces. The familiar smell of the mold, from last summer, identified as "candida albicans" is present, as well as a second one that fits this general category. The use of esoteric, unusual biologicals and chemicals as agents for assault, is a particularly clever tactic, as doctors are simply unable to diagnose the condition, let alone treat it. Human beings, in a normal environment, are simply not subjected to saturation exposure to these biologicals. Also, the use of "candida albicans" as an agent for the induction of illness is clever, as this fungus/yeast is naturally present in all human beings, and demonstrating its presence in the body has no special medical significance. It is only when it is present in high concentrations does it cause illness. Human beings, in a normal environment, are simply not subjected to saturation exposure to this fungal agent, and as such, it induces a medical condition that doctors are unable to recognize or treat. (The only people who would suffer from the condition of "candida overgrowth", would be those individuals whose immune systems are severely compromised. For an individual with a healthy immune system, it is an illness that a doctor simply would not consider.)

Also, the use of mold as an agent for biological assault is, in itself, a clever tactic in that there is something inherently morbid and sinister about "mold"; the type of thing that would typically preoccupy a deluded mind. So, not only do you get the induction of an illness that eludes detection by doctors, you discredit the victim in the bargain.

7-23-99

Nonlethal effects as follows: pain to the heart and left arm; boring pain to right ear; right-sided dental pain; pain to lower extremities; numbness in feet; scorching pain to left side of neck; boring painful pressure to left temple; continuing campaign of sleep deprivation.

7-25-99

Nonlethal effects rather intense on this day. It's pretty much a rehash of everything they've already done, so I'll just say ditto times two. A gentle cool front had moved in at the end of a rather steamy day, so I

took advantage of the respite and got out and cut the grass. As is their usual, they went bananas with the nonlethal assaults while I was cutting the grass, but the air was so fresh, I enjoyed it despite their attempts to cause feeling of extreme heat. Afterward, I laid down and returned to a good book I was reading. After about an hour's reading, I started to taste blood in my mouth. I got up and went to the bathroom mirror to see for myself what I could not bring myself to believe was happening. I opened my mouth and saw my saliva was red with blood. I was indeed bleeding spontaneously from the mouth. The bleeding subsided as mysteriously as it started. I shrugged, and went back to my book. Origin and causation is unknown.

In my conversation with Allen on 7-20-99, there was one statement he made that really sticks out in my mind. He said, "The post office declares *war* on you! And I mean all out *war*!" Judging by the military arsenal that has been arrayed against me (nonlethal, chemical, and germ warfare), that analogy is not so far off the mark. Evidently, it is a combatant that does not feel constrained by the Geneva conventions. I couldn't have put it better myself.

7-27-99

Received the package from Allen that had been subsequently resent by UPS.

7-28-99

Harassment activities have been rather light these past couple days. Likewise, the obstruction activities have been rather muted. Whatever that's about, I'll enjoy it while I can. When I had first contemplated the prospect of finding new employment, I looked upon the ordeal with great trepidation. But after looking through the want-ads, I noticed many jobs that would interest me, and the whole prospect of starting over started to appeal to me. For instance, I saw there were openings at the "Lionel Trains" factory for painting and assembling model trains. For a guy who loves building 1:24 scale model cars, this is a job that was made for me. I am beginning to look upon this job search as an interesting challenge that I am prepared to meet. Whenever I set my mind to accomplish a goal, I invariably succeed.*

I anticipate that none of these jobs will match the income I was accustomed to at the USPS, but so long as I earn enough to get by, I would be satisfied.

* This optimistic assessment did not take into account my inevitably being blacklisted from employment

7-29-99

Nonlethal effects as follows: pain to lower extremities, numbness in feet, extreme headache, boring pain to right ear, intense right-sided dental pain culminating in loss of filling from a right-sided lower tooth. By this effect, I am inclined to think that the nonlethal weapon targeting the right jaw is acoustic in nature. These weapons affect targeted portions of the body, biomechanically, by causing intense vibration that frequently culminates in destruction or damage to the targeted organ.

Acoustic weapons, when targeting the abdominal organs, can cause extreme abdominal pain. At high power densities, they can cause abdominal organs to hemorrhage, or even burst. When targeting bony structures, they can cause fractures, and at high power densities, they can even cause the bone marrow itself to burst.

I will not say, categorically, that the loss of that filling was the direct result of the nonlethal assault targeting the right jaw, causing right-sided dental pain. I do, on average, lose a filling once every four years. Only time will tell if this was the direct result of these nonlethal assaults.

7-29-99

PM. Nonlethal effects of this evening had assumed a level of notable ferocity: pain and pressure to heart; boring pressure, pain to right ear; right-sided dental pain; pressure across forehead; boring pressure, pain to left temple; pain to lower extremities; numbness in feet; dizziness and disorientation; episodes of feeling extremely hot; nausea; exposure to eye and respiratory irritant; weakness and incoordination of

both arms; pain to right shoulder blade; scorching pain to left side of neck; abdominal pain and cramps; sleep deprivation. It is on nights like this that I go to sleep with my folded will under the pillow. I shall continue to carry on with *complete* indifference to the consequences. They may have silenced the others; but this one don't get controlled. Never!

7-30-99

Received e-mail message from a letter carrier in Kansas City MO, who states that he was going to sue the USPS. The "subject" for this e-mail message was, "electronic assaulted by the postal inspectors". I wrote back to him requesting that he send me a detailed description of the harassment activities he alluded to, when he stated that he experienced a lot of the things I did. (He stated he was being assault by the postal inspectors with electronic weapons.) I told him he could try to send this by e-mail, but added that the preferred method would be Federal Express*, since unlike UPS, they hand deliver to the recipient. I very much look forward to hearing his detailed story. I told him don't even try the postal service, for that package would surely meet the same fate as the one that was initially sent by Allen. [It is unclear at this point, if that e-mail message is for real or a product of the "disinfoartists". I will reserve judgment until I hear his full story. That is, if he is able to get it to me.]

* This reference to FedEx was made at a time when FedEx was still a viable alternate option. It is no more.

Chemical assault causing pain and swelling to throat. Nonlethal effects as follows: pain to lower extremities; pain, pressure to heart; right-sided dental pain; pain and pressure to right ear; dizziness and disorientation; nausea; pressure across forehead and left temple; numbness in feet (this appears at this time to be a permanent affliction); sleep deprivation; continuing mold exposure.

They have, at present, reverted to the old practice of delivering nonlethal assaults while driving the car, and have even gone so far as delivering nonlethal assaults while out in stores, running errands. The nonlethal effects while driving the car, and out running errands consist basically of: pain and pressure to the heart; pressure to forehead and left temple; dizziness and disorientation; incoordination and weakness in arms. At present, the nonlethal effects while driving have not reached a level where they can be characterized as a hazard to driving.

7-30-99

OWCP: The Ambush Physical

Self-preservation can make monsters of the most ordinary people.

I had stated in a prior journal entry, that the postal inspectors, invariably, draw barbers and hair stylists into their games. Well, with this dental work in need of repair, I would be remiss if I did not also mention their persistent practice of drawing doctors into their games. If they can insinuate themselves into your very family, it seems that nothing is off limits.

They had done this with an unscrupulous doctor I had seen for a short time, back when I was on full disability and receiving worker's compensation. This doctor had personally called my house, telling me that there was a serious abnormality on one of my tests, and that he needed to see me right away. When I got to his office (which was oddly devoid of all other patients), he was nowhere to be found. A nurse ushered me into an empty room. Suddenly the door flew open, and an overweight, well-tanned man who was a stranger to me, flew in. Suddenly, I found myself being subjected to a physical examination, and each time I asked him who he was, he would not identify himself. When it was over, I was quickly ushered out of the office, where I stood in the hallway, dumbfounded and scratching my head. What about this serious abnormality I was called in for? When I asked him this, he just ignored me and tapped away at my reflexes.

A week later, I received a certified letter from the Department of Labor [Office of Worker's Compensation Programs-OWCP] that was, in effect, a job-offer ultimatum. There, before me, were two medical opinions (one from the unscrupulous doctor who called my house, the other from this stranger who, according to the signature on the medical report, went by the name of "Dr. Gilreath"*) declaring me to be "fit for duty".

All of my protests of fraud were to no avail. The Department of Labor (OWCP) had the goods on me, and they were going to make it stick. My subsequent research, after they pulled this stunt, disclosed that once a doctor makes a ruling against you, you are entitled to a second opinion. "Dr. Gilreath" was that second opinion. (I was, in fact, unaware that there had even been a first opinion issued against me). This goes back, before my return to work in Dec.1992, when all of the vicious, criminal abuse was coming out of the Dept. of Labor (OWCP) and not the postal service. Even now, I look back on OWCP with more contempt than I do the postal service. They are a bunch of brazen thugs who answer to no one. Not satisfied with this scheme, they went on and attempted to swindle me out of my health insurance benefits. It was this pivotal event, and my having caught them *en flagrante* that led, ultimately, to the destruction of my career. This is why you see "OWCP" in the title of this journal. They might not be players in this ordeal now, but they laid the foundation. So these were the circumstances that brought about my return to work. When I had returned to work under these coercive circumstances, I was in much pain, upset and uncertain as to whether my back would hold up. As it turned out, and to the dismay of the postal service, I did make successful return to work. Once back on the job, they did everything in their power to drive me out.

There have been subsequent incidences whereby the postal service (inspectors) have recruited doctors into their schemes and games, but none that match the brazen, criminal nature of the one just cited; for *that* you need the hand of our beloved Labor Department. No, when the postal inspectors draw doctors into their schemes, it basically involves childish games and disinfo. And, without doubt, they fall back on their old "m.o." of first "getting the goods" on the doctor, then blackmailing him into participating in their games. My old back doctor, who I had seen for many years, and who died recently, got coerced into their games. I had asked him once, point blank, if he was being "pressured" by the postal service. He became flustered rushed out of the room, and through the open door I could see him standing in the hallway, composing himself. He was a man with a conscience whom I, nonetheless, respected. If only my own father were so blessed with such decency.

So here I sit, in need of dental work, before an open phone book exploring my options. I would like to return to my old dentist, but I fear he may have already been turned. It seems that I am always on the run; I have no enduring relations with anyone these days. If I go back to my old dentist, what will I find there: head games? a biological assault? participation in disinformation about me? Self-preservation can make monsters of the most ordinary people. I close the phone book. For now, I'll just skip the dental work.

* Subsequent to these events, I had looked through phone books, attempting to identify where this man practiced medicine. If indeed this man practiced medicine in this area, he was keeping a low profile, as he could be found in no Detroit area phone book. I had written OWCP requesting that they assist me in identifying where this man practiced medicine. For obvious reasons, this letter was ignored. Just what this man was doing conducting a physical in some other doctor's office, was a contradiction that was never explained to me.

* I had subsequently written a letter to the Department of Justice, voicing my fraud complaints involving

the Department of Labor. I had received a reply letter from the Justice Department stating that the matter was going to be investigated, and that they were going to turn over the investigation to the "Department of Labor". That the Justice Department would have the temerity to even send me such a reply, was an insult to my intelligence. Even a ten year old could recognize the absurdity of having a bunch of crooks, being entrusted with investigating themselves.

Not surprisingly, I received a reply from the Department of Labor, about three months later, stating, in effect, that after having investigated themselves, they had determined that they had engaged in no wrongdoing. I wonder how it is that they managed to conduct this investigation without once having interviewed me, the complainant. They did not have the names of the specific individuals involved, and specific details as to what they had done. I was in possession of all this information, and could have shared it with them, had they bothered to ask.

This was an empty, cynical gesture that they had treated with such contempt, that they did not even make the pretense of having conducted an investigation.

7-31-99

Nonlethal effects on this day are essentially the same as those of the previous two days. There are periods in the day when they reach extreme levels that are comparable to the onslaught of 7-29-99. Continuation of infusion of the house with mold material. This biological assault is in no way comparable to the heavy exposure of last summer that culminated in my going to the hospital. Nonetheless, I am taking the precaution of taking daily doses of caprylic acid (350mg tablets) to keep candida overgrowth in check. Of the nonlethal effects of these past few days, those targeting the heart have been the most pronounced.

8-1-99

In the journal entry dated 6-11-99, where I make reference to this silly fellow named Xavier who called my house, wanting to meet me late at night in a motel room concerning a TV set I had for sale; I also made the statement, "after repeated rejections, they should have got the picture by now". While it is a personal matter that I am not especially enthused about discussing, I feel I should elaborate on this point. All through these harassment activities, they seem to be fixated on this "sex thing". Perhaps they have bought in to this stereotype as gays being unprincipled and promiscuous. In this particular case, they could not have been further off the mark. I had taken a vow of celibacy in Aug. 1985, and for the past fourteen years, I have not once strayed from that vow. I have patterned my life after those Buddhist monks who eschew carnal pleasures and focus their lives on spiritual values. I do know one thing: my life has been so much happier, and considerably less complicated, since I had taken that vow.

But getting back to the postal inspectors, they cannot seem to grasp the situation. They have persistently and repeatedly used male co-workers as sex-bait, on the job, that I have persistently rejected. Rather than entice me, it has only angered me. One particular game they played, time after time, is have a male coworker spread out across a row of chairs, lined up directly in front of, and up against my work locker. This individual would feign to be fast asleep with his legs spread apart as though he was some centerfold for Playgirl magazine. Oddly, in each case, the fellow would have his coat thrown over his head, so I could not tell who this person was. In one case, the fellow was pumping his hips up and down (I could only surmise that this one must have been having a wet dream). This put me in the uncomfortable position of having to wake them up in order to get to my locker. Apparently, some of them were such deep sleepers, that I had to shake their shoulder to wake them up.

Evidently, frustrated that I would not take the bait, they then set about staging another game at my work locker. They had set about to force a scene that they could not get voluntarily. At the end of a work day, I had gone to my locker to put my things away, get my coat, and go home. Further down the aisle a ways ,

there was a fellow closing up his locker and ready to leave the locker room. As he was passing behind me, he stopped directly behind me, held on to both my shoulders, and pressed himself against me from behind. He did this for a brief moment, said, "excuse me", then passed quickly out of the locker room. This happened so quickly and was so unexpected, I was taken aback by what he had done.

I am well aware that postal facilities are riddled with surveillance cameras everywhere you turn, (they even had surveillance windows inside the restrooms until the union made them seal them off with steel plates). It would not surprise me if the whole purpose of their pulling this stunt, was to stage a scenario of consensual intimacy that they could capture on camera. They say pictures don't lie. But whoever said that, has not met the likes of this conniving intelligence agency known as the postal inspectors. Viewed on film, one might surmise that this was a public display of affection between lovers. In reality, it was an act of physical intimacy that I found to be insolent and unwelcome.

It is also quite possible that this entire affair was just a big game intended to lead me to this supposition. It is impossible to tell with these clowns. There is nothing they say or do that can be taken at face value.*

*At the time this happened, I was lodging complaints of anti-gay harassment by the U.S. Postal Service, both to the union and the EEO. It was my supposition that they were attempting to submit filmed evidence that I was engaging in inappropriate behavior while at work, which could justify their use of sex-decoys on me.

8-3-99 [Subject: The Letter Carrier from Missouri]

I have noted for some time, according to the website stats, that an individual, whose ISP client domain name is "grasshoppernet.com", has been subjecting this website to heavy scrutiny. It was such a peculiar client domain name (ISP) that it stuck in my mind, and I wondered if this ISP was even American. In any event, I only knew that this person had an intense interest in this website, and I was curious as to who this individual was.

The e-mail message I received on July 30 1999 from the letter carrier working in Kansas City MO, stating that he was being assaulted by the postal inspectors with "electronic weapons", answered that question. His name is Mike Anderson, and according to his e-mail address, anderson@grasserhoppernet.com, his ISP client domain is, "grasshoppernet.com". This is the individual who has been scrutinizing this site. It is for this reason, that I have little doubt that that piece of e-mail was not disinformation, but had most likely come from another postal worker victim.*

*There is of course the problem that some of the email I receive is altered and tampered with before I receive it, so that some of the text in this message may have been changed. This may or may not be his actual email address. I had sent an email reply to him as soon as I got this message, but to date, I have received no reply. But changes notwithstanding, the basic truth of this message still stands. [Printed copy of this e-mail message is filed in the e-mail folder.]

8-3-99

Nonlethal effects as follows: pain to lower extremities; pain to heart; discomfort to forehead and left temple; boring pain to right ear; continuation of thermal effects (heating the body), this effect was evoked while I was out cutting the grass. It was a pleasant day in the 70's, and so the effects were mitigated by the mild weather.

8-4-99

Nonlethal effects essentially the same as those of the previous few days, with those targeting the head (extreme headache) and the heart (pain and pressure) most prominent. Chemical assault with respiratory irritant. While I have conducted extensive research into nonlethals, I have not once bothered to do research into chemicals/poisons. I had checked a book from the library on this subject, and already I have identified four of those chemicals that have been used on me: three of them by their distinctive odor, one of them by its peculiar symptoms. I will not add a comprehensive entry, on this subject, to the website until this matter has been thoroughly researched.

8-5-99

The weather has been beautiful, and I have spent a good deal of time, this week, gardening. The first thing I do when I get up is, get dressed, eat, and get out in the yard. I come in for lunch, then go back to gardening. And while they do carry on with their nonsense, while I am out there, I do, nonetheless, enjoy myself.

Continuing concurrent nonlethal/chemical/biological assaults. As has been the case over these past few days, these assaults have been rather extensive and intense; most pronounced, are assaults targeting the heart and head. Continuing practice of delivering nonlethal assaults while I am out running errands. It seems that the more I dig up on these thugs (flushing out victim number two, smoking gun evidence that the postal service has been throwing away my mail), the more extravagant and extensive do these assaults get.

For so long, this has been a one-sided battle; I finally have the tools and resources at my disposal to fight back; and, fight back I will. The battle is joined!

8-6-99

I had received, by e-mail, a kind message of support. Because the message was signed only by initials, I do not know if the sender was a man or woman. I cannot state too much, just how touched I am to receive such messages. They restore my faith in the fundamental decency of people, and make all my efforts worthwhile.

8-7-99

On this day, nonlethal effects are being eclipsed by the effects of chemical/biological assaults. The ill effects from these concurrent assaults are as follows: pain and congestion of lungs with difficult breathing; nausea; flu-like symptoms: weakness, aching all over, fever, malaise; pain in throat; abdominal cramps and pain. There was a heavy chemical exposure while working in the yard yesterday: these chemical assaults usually come in the form of short puffs of an acrid odor, while out in the yard, while the one from yesterday lingered for a considerable period of time. It is unclear, at this point, if these ill effects are the result of chemical or biological exposure; though it is likely that it is a combination of the two.

I had received, yesterday, a second "letter of demand" from the USPS concerning four weeks of annual leave that I owe them. The first one they sent contained a threat that they would turn it over to a collection agency, if I didn't act right away. This one says that, not only will they turn it over to a collection agency, they are also going to sic the IRS on me if I don't pay up right away. I don't know what the IRS has to do with this (have they gotten in the debt collection business?). This is a debt that I owe the postal service and it has nothing to do with income taxes. Well, it was only last month that I received my official separation papers (it is in this context that the issue of outstanding debts comes up) from the USPS, and they sure are getting themselves stirred up about this. With their billion dollar surplus this year, they can't be that hard-up for money.

As for the IRS, I have heard enough horror stories about that crowd that I would not look forward to tangling with those thugs. The last thing I need is for another abusive agency of this government to get in on the act; they do have a way of working in concert with each other.

8-10-99

Continuing nonlethal assaults whose effects are essentially the same as those experienced over these past few days. There are periods in the day when the nonlethal effects are completely absent, and then there are periods when these effects can be quite intense, most notably in the late evening hours and when I go to bed.

I had taken a second look at these "letter of demand" letters from the USPS concerning the annual leave

overdraw debt. The very first billing invoice concerning this debt is dated, 7-7-99, and has a due date of 8-6-99. The second invoice, which contained threats to turn it over to a collection agency and the IRS, was dated 7-28-99, and was received before the due date of the very first bill concerning this debt. The spacing of these bills over time indicates the apparent malice toward me by the U.S. Postal Service as it was not appropriate to send that second billing before the due date of the initial bill.

I have just started a new book, and have learned from this book, that the IRS is a bonafide member of that illustrious gang, known affectionately by that absurd oxymoron as "the Intelligence Community".*

* This debt was paid in full on 8-9-99. Curiously, this second invoice was also angrily demanding payment on my health insurance debt, which I had already paid in full, and which can be substantiated by money order receipts that I have saved for my records.

8-13-99

Network Neighborhood installed on computer. (see Obstruction File)

8-15-99

Well, here we go again with one of their weirder games from the summer of 95: the mysterious marijuana plants in the yard. Back in 1995, that foolish neighbor (who then lived there) at 29266 Coolidge had evidently been going along the fence that divides our property and tossing marijuana seeds just over the fence. In addition, he tossed seeds in the front yard, just over his property, near the porch. Plants had cropped up in nooks and crannies where my mower doesn't reach. The location of these plants, contiguous with his property, pretty much told me who was behind this.

So, "it's dejas-vu all over again". I have a rather large, deep yard. And along the back-most part of the yard, I have what I call "the wild corner". This is a corner, shaded by two large old pear trees, that I leave "au naturel"; I do not mow or go in this area, but leave it as a piece of raw nature. This corner is also the "burial ground" where I bury any wildlife that I encounter in the yard that has died (a rabbit that I recently found in the yard was interred there). "The old pear trees" is my term for their burial ground. At any rate, the wild corner was getting just a little too wild for my taste; wild grape vines were scampering up one of the old pear trees and they were completely covering and overtaking the tree. I went out there with my trusty tools, and went to work, dislodging the poor tree from under this mass of vines. It took me four days to do the job, and when I was done, I took a final cursory look at the wild corner. I was startled to see, nested alongside the wild viburnum, a few tender young marijuana plants. It was such a shaded area, I didn't think marijuana could grow there. Had it not been for these militant grapevines, I would not have gone in there, and I would not have seen the pot plants. Along with a couple of stinkweed vines growing on the fence, I pulled the pot plants, and threw them in the weed bucket (no pun intended).

Well, the only intoxicant I've planted in the yard was a rather robust catnip patch, which has been a big hit with the neighborhood cats. My own cats have had to rub elbows with a good many delinquent neighbor cats (a bunch of hardened stoners), who come over and get wasted.

I suspect that the reason they are fixated on this "marijuana thing", is the fact that much of my recreational leisure clothing is adorned with what could be characterized as "hippy patches". I am quite fond of the clothing and adornments that were worn and displayed in that era from the 60's, known as the "hippy generation". My favorite patches are those whose themes are "peace", "love", and "Eastern mysticism". I do not however promote or advocate, another aspect of that generation, known as "turning on", with mind expanding drugs. I believe that a natural high, through meditation, is the only true and worthwhile high.

As for these pot plants; these people are a joke. Just read the book, "Whiteout" and you'll see who the biggest dope pushers are in this country. If you really want to declare a "war on drugs" in this country,

the first thing you should do is shut down the CIA, and take away their drug-running planes. Just leave it to these evil connivers, to take something as innocent as proclamations of "peace" and "love", and turn it into something ugly.*

* I cannot say for certain that these plants were indeed marijuana. I know there is a cousin to marijuana that looks just like it. But if it looked exactly like marijuana, it was probably because it was. I must say, it is a startling experience to encounter a marijuana plant growing on your property.

8-16-99

Continuation of concurrent nonlethal/chemical/biological assaults. The intensity of these assaults continues at the same high levels as has been the case over these past few weeks. The specifics are basically the same as those previously mentioned. Chemical assault of yesterday had caused a state of affliction to the gastrointestinal tract.

8-21-99

It was on Wednesday 8-18-99 that I had developed an outbreak of sores on the face (around the nose and upper lip). Attendant with these sores, I fell ill with a flu-like condition (fever, aching, malaise, weakness, pallor, and a general state of debility). While these sores looked and felt like herpes sores, the fact that they broke out in a cluster and were not located on the lip left me puzzled. Also I could not explain the general state of debility and illness that accompanied these sores. No cold sore I had ever experienced in the past had left me in such a state of general illness, and I could not even state if the two conditions were even related. If indeed, it was a herpes virus of some sort causing this illness, it was not one I had ever experienced in the past. The specific nature of this current illness is, as yet, unknown. Concurrent with this illness, there is the continuation of nonlethal assaults whose effects are: discomfort to the head; extreme headache; extreme pain to various parts of the body; and most particularly, a protracted assault to the right ear, with deep boring sensation and pain to the right ear. The draconian assault to this ear has left an affliction that lingers even after these assaults are switched off; the ear canal has been left swollen and congested with fluid, that makes unpleasant crackling sounds when the jaw is moved. It has generally affected the hearing in this ear and has left an uncomfortable pressure on the ear drum, akin to what one would encounter from an airplane ride. There is an accumulation of ear wax in the ear that is stained with blood.

8-22-99

Begin downloading IP address, DNS tracing software. It is my intention to track down where they have diverted the domain name for this website (see Obstruction File).

8-23-99

Computer sabotage subsequent to the installation of "Network Neighborhood". They kept obstructing my access to the Internet, and when I had called my ISP tech-support for assistance, I was directed to make a number of modifications to my computer settings which in the end resulted in the presence of "Network Neighborhood". (see Obstruction File)

8-26-99 to 8-28-99

Begin the process of rebooting the computer and reloading all programs and backed up files. The nonlethal effects while this rebooting is going on are quite intense: extreme headache, discomfort to left temple, pain to heart, as well as thermal effects (heating of the body).

8-29-99

Well, it has been a rather hectic and disruptive week. It began with the gradual destruction of the files and programs on my hard drive, the result of a computer bug* and internal sabotage [see sabotage link], culminating, on 8-25-99, in a state of cold shut-down of both my computer as well as Internet access. This computer sabotage occurred while I was in the process of installing IP address tracing software; all

of these tracing programs have been destroyed and I will have to reinstall them. On 8-26-99, I began the process of rebooting and reloading my programs and files. This was a very virulent bug in that the first program it attacked was Norton System Works, the program that is intended to protect the computer. When I clicked links in this protection program, it would run amuck and began overwriting files. At present, I have completed the process of rebuilding the computer's software components, and now I am preparing to re-establish a connection to the Internet. Mr. Carlton was right when he said that "they declare *war* on you!". I took a hit with a Scud, but I have quickly rebuilt command central.

Contributing to the overall sense of cut-off and isolation, is the matter of my car; it is in a state of disrepair and has left my mobility in a state of cold shut-down. I had heard a popping sound in the front end of my car. There were buckling sounds and a sense of looseness in the front end*, so I took it to my mechanic to have it checked. I was informed that one of the tie-rods were loose and one of them had broken. He told me I was fortunate this didn't happen on the freeway as it likely would have broken completely, and would have resulted in a roll-over accident. In any event, I have been without my car for a few days and have been running errands with my bicycle.

As for the nonlethal, chemical, and biological assaults, it is pretty much more of the same, most notably, nonlethal effects causing extreme headache, leg pain, boring pain to ear; continuing biological assault with *candida albicans*; as well as chemical assaults causing pain to throat and heartburn. Just today, they had set off a cloud of lemon odor just as I was returning home from running errands on my bike. As to whether this was a serious chemical assault (harassment substance), or just a game remains to be seen. Exposure to eye irritant.

* In the early entries concerning the computer sabotage situation, I refer to the source as a "computer bug". It is only later that I refer to the situation more accurately as "computer hacking".

* This theme of persistent malfunctions of the front-end are continued in future journal entries.

8-30-99

Computer completely restored to health, and reconnection to the Internet is established by signing up with a new ISP.

8-31-99

Extreme headache, pain to heart, right-sided abdominal pain (well they haven't evoked that effect in a while. It seems they try out an effect for a while, discard it, then bring it back at a later date). Chemical assault causing pain and swelling of throat. The effects of today are repeated the following day.

8-31-99

In light of those threats to vandalize, sabotage, and damage my car, I have always been somewhat uneasy about leaving my car unattended for an extended period of time. And so when I left my car at my mechanic's shop for extensive repairs, for a period of five days, it left me with some trepidation. The car was left for so long, in part, due to the fact that a weekend had fallen in the middle of this repair period (Aug 26 thru Aug 31); he was only open a half day on Saturday, closed on Sunday, and parts could not be gotten till Monday. In any event, the car was ripe pickings for five days.

There were other conditions that made my car so vulnerable at his shop; while he is located on a commercial road, at night there is little traffic and it is quite dark around his shop. I know this because there were times when I dropped off my car after work (2:00am) and walked home, as I live only a few blocks away. In this way, with the spare keys I left him, he could have the car repaired and ready for me when it was time to leave for work at 4:00pm the next day. The cars waiting for repair set in an open graveled area in front of the shop; and even before these threats, I could not help but double check the locks before I walked home.

There is no place where, if they can find an opening, they do not intrude: they're in my mail, on my phone, in my computer, in my family; they have been in my house, in my garage and, yes, in my car.

They have copies of all my keys and there is nothing that is safe from them. They could have just driven that car off, did as they wished with it, and returned it before opening time. So, in light of these threats, and under these circumstances that prevailed for these five days, I had picked up my car on this Tuesday with a certain measure of apprehension.

Then there is the matter of the "hang-up" call, as soon as I returned home from the auto repair shop. I had stated previously about their practice of calling, engaging the answering machine, then hanging up. What I did not state, is that there is frequently a specific purpose or pattern to these calls. It is frequently intended to "advertise" that they had just engaged in an act of misconduct, or that an act of misconduct is imminent. For example, a hang-up call followed by an extremely vitriolic nonlethal assault. So was their intention to "advertise" that they had messed with the car? Or was it just a game? Only time will tell.

* I am experiencing a rather strange whirring, whistling sound each time I apply the brake. Since the mechanic did a brake job, this just might be a natural break-in sound. The mechanic made an error on the mileage he wrote down on the bill. When I return to his shop to correct this mileage error, I will ask about the noise.

* As it turned out, they did indeed access and sabotage the car while it was at his repair shop. In addition to being treated to rather interesting array of special effects sound-effects, they had gerry-rigged the front-end to pull violently to the left. As this effect can be turned off and on at will, there is no capacity to have it checked out by a repair shop. They simply shut the effect off during a test drive. Later on they vandalize the transmission, which had been recently rebuilt.

9-1-99

Continuing nonlethal effects causing right-sided dental pain (all teeth on right affected). Loss of second filling from right side of jaw. The first filling lost occurred in the lower right jaw, third tooth from center. Second filling lost occurred in lower right jaw, in a molar near the back.

9-3-99

In the book, "Virtual Government", there is a statement, in the chapter on the U.S. Postal Service, that I must say leaves me with a good measure of dread. To paraphrase Mr. Constantine, it states, in effect, that "the abuse of the targeted victim continues, after his career has been left in ruins, wherever he goes, wherever he attempts to make a living he is pursued, with the result that the victim is left in a permanent state of poor health and financial hardship". I would like to believe that Mr. Constantine is wrong on this point, but he has been so uncannily accurate on every other point. This recent development of their chasing me around, delivering nonlethal assaults even while I am deep inside stores, does not bode well with regards to my search for new employment. It seems that I assess jobs now, not by whether they interest me or if the wages are adequate, but rather based on the physical structure of the building, and whether it affords me any measure of protection from nonlethal assaults. It is difficult enough for a middle-aged man to find work, but when you also must consider these criteria, it makes it an even greater challenge. I have long since stopped speculating on the technical means whereby they carry out these abuses; I don't even give these neighbors' houses a second look anymore. For all I know about this technology, physical proximity might not even be a necessary element. With the assaults while driving to and from work, and the assaults while in retail stores, I don't know what to think anymore. I am beginning to wonder if there is any place of employment where I am safe.

My financial resources are dwindling and I must find employment soon. Yet if Mr. Constantine is accurate in this statement I cite, it might well be an ordeal every bit as distressing as the one I just left at the postal service. And it might well have the same end.

With this in mind, I have put my 1964 Dodge up for sale. As much as I love that car, it is, after all, just a material possession. And, in the overall scheme of things, the continuation of this project and the ideals that it embodies, is something to be valued above material possessions. But how do you sell it, when your incoming phone calls are being obstructed? Want-ads are dependent on an open phone line, wherein incoming phone calls can be received. This is a luxury I lost so long ago. Even after the experience of the

last "for sale ad" I placed, I just went ahead and placed an ad for the sale of this car. To ensure that the car sold, I priced it at \$7,000, well under its market value. The ad has been running one week now, and, aside from their occasional hang-up calls, the phone has been stone silent....

I have thought up an idea to get around the phone situation. I will re-run the ad, but in the second ad I will state, "no phone, the car can be seen at: 29256 Coolidge St, Roseville MI, daily anytime after 5:00pm". I know it sounds odd saying you have no phone, but for all intents and purposes, I don't. There is a bitter irony in all this. In my glory days, before this harassment started, when I was tooling around town in this bejeweled classic, I had to fend off the crowds clamoring to buy this car. She has since sat, covered, for years in her custom made "back-room" in the garage. She has no plates or insurance, and I can't even take her for a spin. If I could, the "for sale ad" would be a moot point.

9-5-99

Repetition of episode of bleeding from the mouth. I was standing at the sink washing dishes when I began to taste and smell blood in my mouth. As I was in the middle of doing something and did not want to go running to the bathroom mirror, I had spit in the sink to see my saliva bright red with blood. I continued washing dishes.

9-6-99

Since the start of this month, the nonlethal assaults have been continuously intense. Pain has been the predominant theme: round-the-clock right sided abdominal pain, extreme headache, stabbing right shoulder pain, right ear pain, pain to lower extremities. Also there have been episodes of inducing thermal effects while I am outdoors. They continue to have the phone in a state of cold lock-down (zero calls on the car despite the fact that the car ad is going into its second week). It is an uncanny, eerie silence (nothing, not even nuisance sales calls). I am going to have to use a little ingenuity to sell this car without the use of a phone. They have every intention of doing all that they can to choke off my cash flow and the sale of my property is something they sorely want to prevent.

9-7-99

I have, at present, lost access to the Internet again. The sign-up with this new ISP was short-lived indeed. Yesterday, my modem connection was obstructed, and when I called the tech-support number, I was first informed that I was being put in a line, put on hold, and was told that they could answer in twenty-seven minutes. When I *did* speak with this technician, he answered cavalierly that it was probably some internal connection problem, and maybe I should try again "tomorrow". Well, I'm sure *they* heard this call, and it was no doubt "music to their ears". They could obstruct my modem at will, safe in the knowledge that this ISP just didn't care. I tried again "tomorrow" and, you guessed it, got the same result: no access. I immediately cancelled my order with this ISP, and then proceeded to sign up with MSN (Microsoft). As soon as I was connected, I immediately went to their tech support page. I was surprised and dismayed to see that they offered no toll free tech support, but instead you had to call long distance to the state of Washington. I'm sure *they* saw this as well. I had jumped from the fire to the frying pan, and I bailed out at once. The result was continuing lost access.

I will continue to search for an ISP that will enable me to connect to the Internet. This reminds me of the protracted ordeal I went through seeking a place where I could post this website. It took a good while, but I finally found one who could be accessed in outbound phone calls, and who cared. To date, knock on wood, 9NetAve has been an absolute Saint to me.

Also, there was a set-back in my quest to sell the car. I had almost got it started with starting fluid, but then realized that it would take two people to get the job done: one at the carburetor, and one at the key. I had asked a neighbor and he had agreed to help me. I had only asked that he hit the carburetor with starting fluid, but inexplicably he had climbed up in the engine compartment, for what reason I cannot fathom, and had somehow inadvertently broken or disconnected an electric circuit. Now the electrical

system is completely dead; no lights, no nothing. He did not know what came loose, nor could he offer any idea as to how to fix it. He simply left, with the flippant remark that maybe I could sell the car "as is". The car has no plates or insurance, and I cannot trust leaving it anywhere. At present, I am looking for a mechanic that does "house calls", and I am beginning to doubt that I will find one. Between the "for sale" ad in a state of shutdown due to obstructed phone communications, and the car falling into a state of further disrepair, I foresee that selling this car is going to be a daunting task.

Through all of these setbacks I have not lost sight of what I set about doing before my computer was trashed. I have my IP address tracing software in place, and I have every intention of tracking down where they have diverted this domain name, and taking this site back.

9-10-99

I am continuing in my attempts to sell this car; to somehow get around the shut down phone situation (I have written off the money spent on this ad as a loss). Each day, I wander around with pictures of the car, stopping here and there (mostly at used car dealers), trying to interest someone in coming to the house and making an offer on the car. It is not the most efficient and profitable way of selling a car, but I am given little choice. I did manage to get a muscle car dealer to stop by and take a look, and he was quite impressed with the car, but would offer only \$5,000 which I declined. I told him about the neighbor who came over to "help", who climbed over in the engine compartment with a flashlight, fiddling with things while I was in the car, and how his actions resulted in the entire electrical system being completely dead, (I only asked him to spray the carb, and he took liberties I did not consent to). This dealer quickly identified the problem: he told me to aim the flashlight beam at the cable attachment to the starter. As he jiggled the battery cable up and down, you could plainly see that the starter terminal was busted completely off the starter, and was only held in place by a collar on the starter. While the cable was still attached, the connecting stud was busted off.

That starter was brand new, as was the reproduction cable that attaches to it. I know this, because I installed both the starter and the cable. Even as I watched this broken connection with the flashlight, I could see this terminal stud and the cable lug attached to it, just as shiny and clean and new as the day I installed it. This damage could not have happened by accident; it took considerable force to bust that stud loose from the starter. I can only wonder if this is all he did to the car. He was fooling around on the other side of the engine, and now I don't know what to think.

They knew that, obstructed phone notwithstanding, they could not prevent the sale of this car. The best they could do was vandalize it, and thereby degrade its value. They knew I was having difficulty running back and forth between the key and the carb, and that ultimately I would have to ask a neighbor for help; they knew which neighbor I would ask. As is so typical with them, cowards that they are, they carry out their deeds through surrogates and proxies.*

As for the nonlethals, I could rehash the same old tiresome list of effects, etc., etc.; but I won't. Suffice it to say that, at present, there is a sustained and unrelenting campaign of torture.

* Vandalism to property becomes a recurrent theme in later entries.

9-13-99

Sold the car today to a local used car dealer. She was towed away "as is" for the sum of \$5,000. I also sold to this dealer, my Schwinn Black Phantom bicycle for a fraction of its value. He was also quite taken by a "spark plug clock" I have hanging in the "back room", and offered to buy this as well. I told him I could not sell this clock as it was irreplaceable and I liked it very much. When I told him that financial hardship was forcing this sale, he must have got the impression I was running some kind of fire sale. I set him straight on this point. With the sale of this car and bike, I now have a comfortable nest egg to fall back on and I shall be returning to work soon, just as soon as I get a few more details straightened out. For example, I have purchased and am installing a tape back up unit for the computer and must

familiarize myself on how to use it. I anticipate there will be future trashings of my hard drive, and I will not have time to completely rebuild it while I am working. Now with a single click I will be able to completely back up my hard disk. So if they tear it up, I can toss it right back on. Also, being a novice to the computer world, I am trying to finish reading this huge stack of computer books I bought while I have the time. In addition to the last details, I must admit that the weather has been quite beautiful, and I intend to enjoy this most beautiful season of the year before returning to employment.

Despite the "picture ad" running for three weeks in the local auto sale magazine, and the subsequent posting of this ad on the Internet, no calls were ever received.

9-19-99

Nonlethal effects this week can best be summarized as targeting: head, heart, ear, dental, legs, abdomen. In addition, there was an interesting new effect, first used on the sixteenth, which basically targeted the groin, and then abandoned a couple days later. It had caused a sensation of low-grade electric current in the groin area, which while a general nuisance was not especially painful.

It was on the seventeenth of this week that they commenced an assault on the teeth in the right jaw which delivered a level of pain of such devastating intensity that, at times, I thought I would pass out. Since its commencement on Friday, it has been a continuous, round-the-clock assault. I have in the past, experienced what can be described as your basic toothache, but nothing like this. I did not know that the dental nerve roots had the capacity to evoke such pain. By simply closing my jaw, the mere tapping of lower and upper teeth together, sets off a shock of pain that causes me to catch my breath.

Eating has been a painful and difficult ordeal. I must chew the food on the left side of my mouth while taking care that the right-sided teeth do not strike together in the process. A few times I missed, and the teeth would hit, setting off such a jolt of pain that I thought I would spit the food from my mouth. It takes a little coordination, but I am starting to get the hang of it. I sleep with my tongue between my teeth; better I bite my tongue than be awakened by such a jolt. Thus far I have been able to sleep. While eating is a difficult and painful ordeal, I must eat. And eat I will. When I finish eating, I pick clean those openings where I have lost fillings.

There are continuing biological assaults with *candida albicans*, but they have been of such a scant nature that I have been able to control it with caprylic acid tablets, available at a local health food store. On a final note, as you can see by my ever changing e-mail address, that I have re-established a connection to the Internet through a new ISP.

9-25-99

The most prominent theme this week has been nonlethal assaults whose most prominent effect has been the infliction of pain; pain to the teeth, heart, neck, legs, head, shoulder, and ear. They shut these things on and off, targeting one area then another, at times inflicting multiple effects. They have ceased the twenty-four hour a day dental pain, preferring to shut it off and on at their whim. There are occasional overlaps of chemical/biological assaults while outdoors whose effects have been episodes of debilitating flu-like symptoms in addition to respiratory congestion and irritation.

They have taken off the kid gloves and have gotten down to the serious business of torture. Just what it is they hope to accomplish by this, I cannot fathom. I am not one to be cowed by bullies; never have and never will. Not bullies, or the cowards who collaborate with them.

I did nonetheless enjoy myself today by going to a combination antique show/computer show (a rather disparate combination). One side of the building was antique show, the other side was computer show. Needless to say I spent all of my time on the antique side, and didn't give the computer side a second look. I must say that computers do not much interest me, though I am not averse to using modern tools when they serve my purpose.

10-5-99

Computer rebooted, reloaded Windows, re-reloaded all software and prepared to do a full backup with the tape drive. Inserted tape cartridge and proceeded to erase the tainted backup. As what had happened with the floppy drive that held the tainted web pages, the program froze, erase command was disarmed, and the tainted virus program or *Trojan horse* entered the computer from the tape drive. As had happened previously, it sprang at the virus protection programs and destroyed them before they knew what hit them. McAfee's was utterly destroyed and wiped off the face of the start menu. Norton's was so seriously damaged that any attempt to run a virus scan would cause the program and computer to freeze up, and the computer would have to be shut off manually. I had downloaded the web pages from my server space at 9Net Avenue and then prepared to run a virus scan on these pages. When I clicked "select all", a window popped up saying that this list contained one "hidden file", then asked if I wanted the "show all" option. Even after I had clicked "Yes", the hidden file would still not show. I bought this computer on Saturday to replace the one they had destroyed and it has been, to date, continuously inoperable.

10-9-99

It has been a whirlwind week regarding the draconian computer sabotage activities involving two computers; but I think the dust has settled enough that I can write a general summary of where I stand to date:

I had called a computer technician explaining the situation, and he stated, "you don't got a virus, you got a worm, and it's probably burrowed up in your boot across partitions". He stated that simply reformatting the disk and reloading Windows isn't going to fix it. He said I would have to break out, reformat, and recreate new partitions. He said I would have to run the F-disk application in DOS mode in order to break and clean out all partitions. After having researched the matter in the more advanced computer books, I had come to the realization that this is a procedure that will have to be done by a computer technician. I had gone to the store where I bought the computer and was told that my service plan does not cover computer virus/ worm problems or the damage done by computer hacking, and I will have to pay to have this done. I had purchased the computer on 10-2-99.

Then there is the problem of the infected web page files. Each time I do updates to the site, I copy the website files to a floppy disk; and so I have a stack of diskettes containing the website, all of them chronologically dated. The question is, which of these copies is clean? How long have these pages been tainted? You can't just run a virus scan on them, because this worm has been programmed to attack any virus program that attempts to test it. I would like to use the most recent clean copy I can find since I am going to have to retype from scratch all of the updates that came after it. I suppose I could go through the tedious process of trial and error. Completely rebuild the system, load a recent version of the site, then see what happens. I could do this over and over, until the most recent clean version of the website is found. Of course I couldn't do this anyways because I don't know how to do the DOS F-drive procedure. I am going to have to get expert advice on this one.

Even then. Even if I did manage to extricate myself from this computer worm, get the computer back up to snuff, reload clean versions of the site, and retyped the lost updates; what then? They could turn right around and do this all over again in a matter of a couple days. This could be an endless cycle which would have the net effect of rendering my computer useless; I would be devoting 100% of my computer time to restoring my system to operational health.

The situation as it stands is unworkable and unacceptable. I will not let this state of affairs stand. I intend to assert and insist on my right to continue expressing myself on the Internet. I said when I first bought a computer they were going to do this, and the prediction came true. Before I can begin to restore my computer back to health, and restore the website files back to their original condition, I am first going to have to shut down this government's censorship activities concerning this site.*

* Again, throughout this entry, there is the erroneous presumption that these problems with the computer are due to a virus, when in reality it was due to the hacking of the computer and corruption of my web authoring software.

10-10-99

I have devised a rather convoluted method of backing up this website: I have purchased a scanner with an OCR program, which will enable me to save the website in printout form. I have printed out the website in its entirety and with this program I will be able to scan these text pages back into the computer should this be necessary. Of course I will have to do a lot of reformatting and editing, but it's the best I can come up with. On Friday I had installed the software program called "TextBridge" that was contained on the CD that came with the scanner. This is the one that lets you scan text.*

Also, I was puzzled by why my keyboard kept double-typing the letters I hit. It was extremely sensitive and quite troublesome to type with. I went to the control panel and checked my keyboard settings to discover that they set it at its most sensitive setting. I had returned the settings to their defaults and now the keyboard is working fine. They had changed the "wall paper" and other such silly things of no consequence. I have, of late, been unplugging the computer and disconnecting the phone line, though of course there are times when I must plug it all in, in order to use it. The computer keeps limping along and malfunctioning, but I can take no actions to fix it, until I first take legal action to restrain them from repeating these destructive activities.

* My attempts using this method did not succeed, as I did not take into account the corruption of my web authoring software. As soon as I pasted the scanned text into a new page, it was plain to see that the file was as damaged and corrupted as the original. As text is my medium and I have little interest in pictures, the scanner, by and large, sits around collecting dust.

10-14-99

I have begun the campaign to have my free speech rights restored. I had stepped back, thought the situation out, and have spelled out on paper roughly five options I could pursue. Two of the options I have already carried out, which involved mainly, the sending of a three page letter detailing my plight and requesting assistance, to various individuals in positions of influence. I will be returning to work soon, but first I must set in motion, all of the options which I hope will enable me to return to the use of my computer. I got on the computer briefly today, just to check the website and e-mail. It is progressively deteriorating, it kept freezing up and I would have to shut it off manually. The web page files in the computer are also deteriorating. The HTML on the pages is getting all garbled, and the pages are not displaying properly. I would think, if they had any sense, they would pull the tainted pages from my server space at 9Net, and return the clean ones. They already got my system fouled up over here and I certainly could not retrieve them into this bug ridden system. I noted also that they are blocking links on the documents page, safe in the knowledge that I cannot, at present, restore them. As for the email, I have since 9-9-99, seen but two pieces of e-mail: one was a reply to a message, the other was a piece of junk email. I have pretty much ceded the e-mail arena to them. So long as the website is getting out, I don't care what comes back to me. They can download and dispose of it all they want. At least I will never have to see a piece of spam.

They have been rather intense with the nonlethal/chemical assaults, subsequent to the hacking and sabotage of my computer. Pain has been the most prevalent theme. This, of course, will not distract me from this ongoing battle for my free speech rights.

10-16-99

I have, for the first time, pressed my scanner into service. They had shut down the link titled, "Non-Lethal Weapons, by Dick Russell". While this page was initially posted in two places on the Internet, now both pages were shut down. While I have this page copied on a diskette, I dared not load it in the computer in this manner. The bug that plagues my computer would spread to the disk and destroy its contents. So I dug out my printed copy and read it. I see why they didn't like this one; it is one of

those documents that is wonderfully specific: it names names, places, and events. At any rate, I scanned the text pages into the computer, converted it into an internal file, repaired the corruption to the page, then uploaded it to the server.

They also shut down the MKULTRA document (Appendix A). Unfortunately, this document is so voluminous, it would not be feasible to run a scan on this one. Instead, I added a note on the documents page, stating that this document can be obtained offline, as it is a declassified public domain record. They are, at present, taking advantage of the crippled state of my computer. It is frustrating to have these documents on diskettes and yet be unable to use them.

10-24-99

I have, at present, begun my campaign to secure my free speech rights and regain the capacity to continue expressing myself on the Internet. I had first begun by sending out letters to various news agencies and organizations in an effort to draw attention to my plight. Whether they will take an interest in this case, and bring publicity to this long ignored subject remains to be seen. I am also preparing to consult with attorneys; I will simply state the current dilemma, concerning the disabling of my computer and the lost capacity to continue expressing myself on the Internet, and request advice as to what can be done.

The computer functions in a limited capacity. The hacking situation and its effects appears to target and disable three specific activities: the saving of files on floppy disks, rendering the capacity to save and back up work impossible. Secondly, it disarms and renders inoperable, all attempts to use the web authoring programs. As such, there is no capacity to edit, update, or add to the web pages. The web authoring programs and the web pages themselves generate garbled, disjointed, and nonsensical HTML code, completely fouling up the appearance and display of the pages. One page, when opened, generated an endless string of BLOCKQUOTE tags in the HTML code source that ran four pages long with resultant adverse effect on the appearance of the web page. There are strange codes and scripts running rife through all the pages causing their gradual deterioration to the point of uselessness. The third area that this bug targets is the system protection, monitoring programs. Any attempt to run a system or virus check causes the program and computer to crash. So, in sum, I should state that, while the computer still functions, it denies the capacity to carry out these three things: 1) Work cannot be backed up on diskettes. 2) The web pages cannot be edited or updated. 3) The computer protection programs have been rendered inoperable. Since the whole purpose of this computer is to maintain and update this website, it has been, for all practical purposes, rendered useless .

On another note, I had proofread the printouts of the journal and noticed that a specific entry was missing: the unforgettable nasty email message from my sister. I remember clearly typing out and uploading this entry, as they were quite riled up by this one and the subsequent nonlethals while typing and posting this entry were rather intense. At any rate, I located it in the hand-written journal and returned it to the site (It was quite troublesome accomplishing this as it took an hour to clean out all the garbled HTML source code that was riddled throughout these pages). But I was intent on seeing to it that they would not get away with deleting this entry.

As for the email, they pretty much got that locked down same as the phone. I have probably seen three or four pieces of email in the past couple months. The only stuff they let through are those items that they must in that can be overridden by phone calls, and whose blockage can be substantiated. As for the nonlethals, chemicals, etc., it has been essentially more of the same. Most notable, is the infliction of extreme pain to the legs that they switch on in the late evening hours when all of my chores are done, and I lay down to read before bed. Also, there have been repeated exposures to a chemical whose odor is of a rusty, metallic nature. No adverse health effects ensue so it is unclear if this is just a game, or if this substance has a cumulative effect.

10-26-99

I have come to rethink just how I am going to approach the interference with my free speech rights situation. I have come to realize that the legal approach is presently untenable: For one thing law suits are costly and beyond my financial means. For another, such suits can pan out over a period of years before final resolution; this is a pressing matter that needs to be dealt with now. There will no doubt be a time when all the issues referenced in this website will be brought before the courts. But this most certainly is not the time.

I have decided to take a more pragmatic approach to the situation. This computer, since its purchase, has been in a state of disuse and it must be made operational. While I have a three year service plan, it doesn't cover computer bugs or hacking. I had called a long list of computer co.'s but could find none that would offer a service plan comprehensive enough to cover both hardware and the expense of repairing computer bug and hacking damage. So I determined that I will have to pay out of pocket to fix up this computer problem. I had spoken to one company that said they could "de-bug" the computer "while-you-wait". Evidently this is a service that they all offer. He also advised that I purchase a more beefed up version of the McAfee's virus protection program. Of course this will not undo the damage that has already been done to these web pages. I am going to have to open up all these web pages in source mode and go through the tedious process of gleaning out all the extraneous, garbled HTML code that runs rife through these files. The bottom line is, this computer has sat idle, in a state of disuse since its purchase, and I must get it up and running again.*

* Again these entries make erroneous reference to computer bug as the source of difficulties with computer. Later this assessment is corrected to computer hacking as the root of this problem.

10-27-99

I have embarked on the Herculean task of getting my computer up and running again. I had first taken the computer to one shop where they said they could run a virus scan on the system. I was dismayed to hear that he was unable to locate the source of the problem. Of course this might be due to the fact that this bug is not likely on the virus definitions list. Then there is the matter that there is, according to Windows, a "hidden file" commingled with my web pages that can in no way be selected for scan or deletion. Even when the "show hidden files" option is selected in Folder Options, the file will not list. It is, at present, a circumstance for which there is no known solution.

I had then taken the computer to the big store where I bought it. They were less than sympathetic. I had explained to him that this computer has been dysfunctional and in a state of disuse, three days after I bought it; it is nothing but an expensive paperweight. He kept trying to blame the software with such inane explanations that perhaps "FrontPage" is incompatible with and will not run on Hewlett Packard computers. I tried to explain to him that the software worked fine in the other computer, and explain to him that software is not computer brand specific, but rather software compatibility is based on the system requirements specified. The Hewlett Packard model that I purchased more than meets those requirements. I also told him that it is the web pages, not the programs: I have three web authoring programs and no matter which I use, I get the same result: garbled, illogical HTML. All of my font sizes have acquired strange plus signs before the numbers attribute such as "+1", and I must go through the pages and type the correct sizes back in. In addition to these nonsensical "plus signs" I am also plagued with "minus signs", strings of "blockquotes", and a proliferation of "break" tags. In any event, I got the impression he was giving me the brush off and they did not want to take any responsibility for the problem.*

I told him something radical needs to be done, and I need to find some way to use this computer that I paid for. I told him to wipe the hard-drive clean using the "F-Disk" procedure and then reboot the computer. He said it is not covered by my service plan, and it will cost \$30 dollars, but I told him to do it

anyways. As for the web page files I have on diskette, I have, as yet, found no solution. I will hold my breath, load them into the computer, and then see what happens.

*Whenever these corrupting tags are found it is my usual practice to repair the page. This same corruption to web pages is found later to be present on the MKULTRA files posted at *parascope* as well as on Michael Williams's pages.

10-28-99

I had noticed that this new computer, with its newer version of Windows, comes with the "Network Neighborhood" icon fully displayed on the desktop, ready to be configured should you choose such a network interface. My older version of Windows did not have this icon. I had come to realize that the icon, in and of itself, is of no consequence; it is only the network configuration itself that is of concern. While they had me go through all that nonsense* which resulted in this icon appearing on my desktop, I have come to realize that it was nothing but a red herring. They have clearly demonstrated that they can hack this computer, without resorting to such extravagant gestures.

* See Obstruction File

10-31-99

I left the computer at the shop with instructions to run the F-Disk format to wipe the hard drive clean and reboot the computer. This being done, I proceeded to reload the software. Before reloading the web pages to the computer, I had taken the precaution of having the disk checked at a computer store to see if there was a "hidden file" commingled with these web page files. I was relieved to see that there was none. I had downloaded these web pages directly to a diskette from my server at 9Net Avenue on the theory that they had taken the precaution of pulling the stealth "Trojan horse" hidden file from the list, lest it prove my point. My theory panned out. I loaded the files into the computer and there were at least to date, no adverse consequences. I opened the source code on all these pages, and it looked clean and proper. I proceeded to add those updates to the pages that were missing, did last minute clean-ups and corrections, then copied the finished product to diskette. Once done, I took the precaution of write-protecting the floppy.

There was one more piece of unfinished business: subsequent to the trashing of my computer, I had noted with dismay that they had begun to systematically shut down a good number of the external links on the documents page, safe in the knowledge that with my computer in a state of dysfunction, I was powerless to repost these documents as internal files. While I had these files on diskettes, I could not load them into the computer as they would become corrupted and unusable. Also, I did not want these backups to get anywhere near this computer in the state that it was in.

With the computer, now clean and functional, I proceeded to load the backups of all the documents listed on the "documents" page. It was my intention to make all of the documents internal files so as to make them "shutdown resistant". While in the middle of copying one of these diskettes to the computer, a window suddenly popped up with the message, "error, unable to read file, cia.html, unable to copy". I selected this file again, and again clicked "copy". This time the file copied to the computer. I was curious what this "cia.html" file was and so opened it to review it. It was the MKULTRA document, "Appendix A, section XVII" with the title, "Testing and Use of Chemical and Biological Agents by the Intelligence Community". This was the one link that they had shut down that I wanted very badly to restore. It is very relevant to this web-site and it is a very damning document.

Subsequent to loading this file, everything went haywire. The entire bottom half of this document had blurred text and was underscored with dashed lines. The document cuts off in mid-sentence and the bottom three quarters of the page is missing. I opened the page in source view, and my heart sank. All of the HTML was corrupted, displaying nonsensical code with rampant "break" tags and all of the font sizes were prefaced with plus or minus signs. It looked the same as my own corrupted web page files that were stored in my computer. It was a rerun of the prior take-down of my system: there was the "hidden file" in

this collection of files that would not list even when specifying "list" in the dialogue box. Attempts to run Norton's system checks and virus scans would cause the computer to freeze up and crash. Freezes and crashes, freezes and crashes; the entire system became unstable.

I had initially printed out this MKULTRA document (55 pages) some time ago. After reading it and recognizing its importance, I went back several days later and copied this document to diskette. Evidently, it was too late, as they had already tainted this file where it was initially posted and it was programmed to tear up any computer that attempted to harbor it

I can see I've got work to do. I am going to have to bear the expense of running a new F-Disk format to wipe the hard drive clean. Once this has been done, I will reload my software and return the clean version of the web pages into the computer. As for saving the "documents" and reposting them as internals, I will be far more cautious this time; I will scan the paper printouts of each document into the computer, cleaning up and reformatting each of them as web pages. This will be a rather daunting task as it involves quite a few pages; nonetheless, I am resolute in not permitting these pages to be shut down. Once the website files and documents files are clean and complete, I will, as one computer technician so colorfully put it, have the entire contents "burned to a disk", so as to render it bug proof and "bullet-proof" in the vernacular of this computer tech. The website will be complete, portable, self-contained, and "bulletproof". Also, I am determined to learn how to run this F-Disk procedure as soon as I can find a book on the subject. It will save me the trouble of constantly lugging this computer back and forth to the computer store. The computer tech says I have to go to computer school to learn this, but I think he might be exaggerating.

If there is any saving grace in all this, I have become quite adept at unplugging and reconnecting computers (I can do it without looking at illustrations) and I have grown quite adept at reloading software and reconfiguring modem, e-mail settings without technical support. This experience is giving me a crash course on the more advanced aspects of computers.

11-4-99

I had yesterday taken the computer into a computer service co. to have the hard drive wiped clean in order to eradicate the bug that corrupts and damages web page files. I told him what had happened when I attempted to load the backup of the MKULTRA page, that I had stored on a floppy disk, into the computer. It was a rerun of the previous episode: error message while loading the file, the "hidden file", instability and repeated crashes of the computer, and the final result: the proliferation of corrupted HTML in the web pages, rendering them uneditible and unbackupable. I told him where I got this file, at parascope.com, and that the MKULTRA documents have likewise been shut down at parascope. He connected to the Internet and went to parascope.com to see the situation for himself. I told him to click the "dossiers" link which houses the complete collection of the MKULTRA documents, and he found there a terse message with the statement that the "dossiers" section is, at present, shut down due to "technical problems" and then thanked the hundreds of e-mail messages inquiring as to what happened to the MKULTRA documents. Evidently, parascope was brought down by the same bug that took my system down, as the copy I made from their site reinfected my computer with the same consequences as the previous episode. Parascopes.com is a British web-site; there are no postings of the MKULTRA documents in America.

In any event, I had rebooted and reloaded the computer after I got home from the computer shop, and then reloaded the web pages. As a precaution I clicked "select all" to check for hidden files before loading it to the computer. Once copied to "My Documents", I clicked "select all" again. A window suddenly popped up declaring there was a hidden file. My heart sank. I knew that's all she wrote. Once again came the repeated crashes; once again came the proliferation of corrupted HTML in the web pages. Evidently, the backup of this website that I thought to be clean, was in fact tainted. The bug strategically

targets web page files, corrupting and damaging them. All other files and computer functions are left unaffected.

This bug eludes detection by conventional virus scan programs. While the bug itself cannot be identified, its damaging effects can be clearly demonstrated. I am, at present, collecting a body of evidence, documenting the destructive effects it has on HTML files (printouts and corrupted files copied to diskettes).

I will no longer be able to continue posting to the website as the computers' web authoring capacities have been neutralized. My only focus, at present, is adding final touches to the site, then gathering all the web page files, both internal and external, and having them copied to a single CD. While I am aware that this back up will be damaged and corrupted, it is all I can do. I will, however, consult with technical experts to see if they can assist in my ultimate goal of obtaining a full and clean backup of this site.*

* Again, as I am a novice to computers, I make the erroneous assumption that the problems are due to a "computer bug" when in fact the computer had been hacked and its contents directly damaged. Much concerning this hacking situation is cross-referenced in the *Obstruction File*.

11-17-99

I have been so busy dealing with the computer sabotage and its aftermath that I have not posted to this log for some time. As such, I feel it is time to post a comprehensive entry of where I stand to date: While searching for some method of making a clean, bulletproof backup of this website I had looked into saving this site in other formats. It was my intention to exploit the fact that this bug strategically targets and corrupts HTML files only, while leaving all other file formats alone. After considering many options, I found the solution. The file format which I found to be most ideal is called "PDF" and is created with the software program called "Acrobat 4.0". What is most interesting about this format is that it is fully compatible with and postable on the Internet. These files are read using "Acrobat Reader 3.0" which most people get free with their computer. In any event, I purchased the software (quite expensive) then proceeded to convert all my web page files to this format (PDF). What is more interesting, it appears that these thugs are back-pedaling, have pulled the bug from my server at 9Net Avenue, and that the web page files that I downloaded are, to all appearances, clean and uncorrupted. I suppose, once I had successfully converted these files to PDF, the gig was up, and they had nothing to gain by continuing the destruction of these HTML files. And so it appears that I have a clean backup of this site in both HTML and PDF format. Once finished, I had taken the sum total of all my work to a computer store and had it copied to a CD. As an added precaution, I had rented a lock-box at the bank in order to safe-keep a copy of this CD (there was a waiting list for lock-boxes and the box was not actually rented until 12-14-99). I think that's about as locked down and solid as it gets.

Now that I have this site, fixed and solid, on a CD, I have decided that this site is as complete as it needs to be, and it is time to say that I finished this job, and it's a job well done. If there are to be any new postings to this site, it will only be in the event of extraordinary events*, not previously alluded to. I have spent a year on the development of this site, and it is time that I brought closure to it, and get down to the business of finding employment.

Subsequent to the FedEx mailings, sent in mid October, to various organizations and individuals, complaining of interference with my free speech rights, there has been a draconian upswing in the chemical/nonlethal assaults: Chemicals: -chemical causing respiratory irritation and lung congestion. -chemical having a sweet, burning odor (akin to burnt sugar). No immediate adverse health effects; whether this chemical has a cumulative adverse health effect is, as yet, unclear. -repeated exposures to a chemical having a rusty metallic odor. No immediate adverse health effects; whether this chemical has a cumulative adverse health effect is, as yet, unclear. Nonlethals: -extreme headache -pain to the legs -pain to the heart -pain to the right ear -dental pain (right-sided) -pain to abdominal organs (right-sided) -ataxia

-nausea -pain to the right shoulder. Of the two, the nonlethals have been the most pronounced, whose theme has been the infliction of "round-the-clock" pain, with resultant sleep deprivation. As has always been the case, it is a circumstance that will have not the slightest influence on the continuance of this noble project.

* These extraordinary events come to pass with the infliction of apparent nonlethal injuries documented in photographs.

The Postal Justice Project



Part IV

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

Echoes Of MKULTRA

Such smelling rogues as these,
 Like rats, oft bite the holy cords atwain
 Which are too intrinse t'unloose; smooth every passion
 That in the natures of their lords rebel;
 Bring oil to fire, snow to their colder moods;
 Renege, affirm, and turn their halcyon beaks
 With every gale and vary of their masters,
 Knowing nought, like dogs, but following.
King Lear, Act ii, sc.2

11-19-99

There has, over these past few weeks, been repeated exposures to a chemical whose odor is of a decidedly rusty, metallic nature. Because there was no immediate adverse effect, it was unclear if this was just another one of their red herrings or if injurious intent was involved.

As had been stated previously, there has been an extraordinary escalation in the chemical and nonlethal assaults, subsequent to the FedEx mailings concerning the denial of my free speech rights. It is unclear, as yet, if there have been any events occasioned by these mailings that have gotten them so riled, or if they are simply riled up by the mailings themselves. Whether or not there is any connection between these circumstances cited and the escalation in the nonlethals, is just a matter of speculation and something that I frankly do not know.

As for the nonlethals, the most intense and distressing effect, is the infliction of extreme pain to the abdominal organs (right-sided). This assault goes on "round-the-clock" with resultant sleep deprivation. I find myself walking doubled-over to the right as though afflicted with appendicitis. Movements of the torso evoke extreme pain and I am training myself not to move in my sleep as it awakens me with a jolt. This is an old effect that they had switched on and ran for a while some time ago, but never at such high power-densities as is the case now.

There is an assortment of lesser nonlethal effects being run concurrently, i.e., leg pain, ear pain, slackening of the diaphragm causing labored breathing; as well as overlays of chemical assaults, whose effects are: respiratory difficulty, coughing, eye irritation and tearing, as well as continuous exposures to a chemical whose odor is of a rusty, metallic nature. Its effect, if any, is as yet unknown.

Inasmuch as, as was demonstrated in the MKULTRA abuses, the Intelligence community is at liberty to engage in criminal conduct with impunity, it is a circumstance for which there is no known remedy.

11-22-99

There has been a brisk acceleration in the nonlethal assaults targeting the right-sided teeth and dental work. These assaults have two general effects: namely, the infliction of extreme right-sided dental pain, then culminating in destruction and damage to the right-sided teeth and dental work. Just today, as I was eating a bowl of bran flakes, I had bitten what felt to be a large stone. I had pulled it from my mouth, expecting to find another filling, but was shocked to find the entire half of a molar in my hand. I had gone to the mirror to see for myself that one of the upper molars in the right jaw had sustained severe traumatic damage. The entire inner half of this tooth was busted clean off, at the gum line. It is the type of damage that one ordinarily encounters as the result of a traumatic injury such as a car accident. Teeth do not ordinarily break off at the gum line without the application of external force.

It was last night, in the course of a rather vociferous nonlethal assault, while standing at the kitchen sink washing dishes, that I felt a sharp, but painless cracking sound coming from the right upper jaw. They had repeated this incident the previous night. It is a strange and unsettling experience to feel and hear the spontaneous fracture of a tooth while in the course of an innocuous activity such as washing dishes. From what I have read on nonlethals, it is likely an acoustic weapon that is knocking out the fillings and fracturing teeth. Acoustic weapons have the capacity to fracture bony structures of the body. Since the fracture of this molar is, at present, essentially painless, I do not intend to have it repaired. I just stuck the tooth in an envelope, and I shall carry on with more pressing matters.

11-27-99

There is continuing affliction of the peripheral nerves, more specifically, clumsiness and weakness in the hands. I have found it so difficult to hold the mist bottle I use to spray my hair when combing that I am going to have to purchase a smaller one that I can hold on to. It is unclear at this point if this affliction is the result of nonlethal or chemical assault. It is equally unclear at this point if this affliction is reversible*. The knocked out tooth continues to remain painless and, as such, I shall continue to ignore it.

* As it turned out, the effect was reversible, and as such was likely the result of nonlethal targeting.

11-28-99

Continuing chemical exposures to a substance whose odor is of a rusty, metallic nature. It is unclear at this point if injurious intent is involved or the exposures are just a red herring.

12-5-99

They are, at present, altering the website stats for this site. I would surmise that they are simply downloading the stats folder from my server space, altering its contents then re-uploading it to the server. Most notable, was the deletion of visits to this site by the pentagon. While the pentagon was initially listed as one of the client domains visiting this site they have been subsequently purged from the list. While they have deleted others from this list who fall in the category of "military, government agencies and institutions" involved in the research and development of nonlethal technologies, the pentagon was the most notable. Once having done this, I can no longer rely on the stats as a barometer as to what is going on with this site: altered stats are meaningless. It is likely they took this action in response to my suggestion that browsers of this site take a look at its stats, to find there these most curious visitors. There are other anomalies with these stats. I am getting a collection of "not found" responses for pages that are not even part of this website. Whatever website these people are accessing that are triggering these page responses, it is not the website I posted. Also, from what I have gathered, they have inserted a "no robots" value in the site's meta-tag so as to deter the search engines from indexing this site. They have also repeated their persistent practice of diverting the domain name to some "phantom server". When initially accessing the site, I got a repeat of that strange message in the status bar, "downloading from microsoft/update/ieupdate.htm". From this location my site was retrieved. All in all, I can only state that the covert suppression / censorship activities concerning this site continue unabated.

Continuing chemical exposures to a metallic substance. Continuing "round-the-clock" nonlethal torture

activities. Resumption of nonlethal assaults targeting the dental structures, causing right-sided dental pain.

12-8-99

They are continuing to pull out all the stops with regards to nonlethal assaults. Those targeting the right-sided dental structures and nerve roots are producing peculiar effects in the form of manifest injuries on the face. So affected are these dental nerve roots (top and bottom), that there are trails of pain following the course of these nerves; one trailing up the right cheek to just beneath the eye; the other coursing down and below the right lower jaw. A simple touch of the face in line with these nerve paths produces a shock of pain. At the apex of the nerve path that courses up the right cheek ending about an inch below the eye, there is an exquisitely sensitive scarlet-streaked welt. The welt has since, subsided, leaving in its stead, a scarring in the form of a cluster of burst capillaries. It is a most peculiar affliction, unlike anything I have ever experienced before. In sum, as always, I don't care; it shall no effect on the continuance of this project.

12-17-99

There is a continuing onslaught of nonlethal assaults targeting and inflicting pain to various areas of the body. Those targeting the abdominal organs are leaving the toilet bowl blood-stained. They have been directing a good measure of their nonlethal fury at the face and head (knocked out tooth, facial injury), one of the more novel effects, being the induction of thermal effects specific to the head with resultant headache.

The onset of winter has created logistical problems for them with reference to the delivery of chemical assaults. I spend less time outdoors which tends to limit their openings for assault. As a workaround, and as they have done in the past, they have rigged the car to deliver chemical assaults (thru the air vents I suppose) whenever I go out to run errands. Just today, while I was taking the cat to the vets, the car was inundated with the all-too-familiar chemical whose odor is of a rusty metallic nature. Added to this, the turn signal lever was heavily coated with some oily material , (it is unclear if this material was just a red herring, or if injurious intent was involved). While there are continuing concurrent chemical/nonlethal assaults, notably absent has been the delivery of biological assaults.

12-18-99

They are continuing the nonlethal assaults whose effects are causing outright bodily injuries. Again, directing a good measure of their nonlethal fury at the head and face, they have resumed the assaults to the left temple, causing a hot boring pressure to the temple. While they have evoked this effect in the past, never before did they unleash it at such high power densities. All last night, and when going to bed, they directed their fury at the head, causing a hot boring pressure to the left temple. It was difficult to sleep with the sensation of a hot poker stabbing into the left temple. I awoke today and went into the bathroom to find the left temple injured. I could see a cluster of reddened welts over the left temple, atop which were injured capillaries and abrasions. It appears that the "Buchenwald Boys" have come out of the closet and dropped all pretense of deniability, and have gone into outright injury mode.

Yes, they are targeting the head and face with a fury; a painful warm pressure to the left temple, vacillating pressure across the forehead causing the skin over the forehead to ripple and twitch, boring pain to the right ear, thermal effects to the head, headache, pain and damage to the dental structures, facial injuries, involuntary twitching and spasm to the lower right eyelid. While it tends to degrade my demeanor, the one thing they can't touch and will never touch is the mind and soul. Mind control is a big fraud: the only biological processes they can affect are the involuntary, autonomic processes. Willful thought and action is an arena where they have no sway. I will not argue the fact that they can inflict outright injuries to the central nervous system. But that's not mind control; that's assault. There is, in my opinion, no such thing as mind control; it's a fraud.

12-21-99

Continuing extreme concurrent chemical/nonlethal assaults. Today's most pronounced theme has been the infliction of intense right-sided abdominal pain; yesterday's was nonlethal effects targeting the head. They do shut these things on and off, first targeting one area a few days, then dropping it a few days in favor of a new effect. These assaults go on at home, on the road, wherever. In any event, as always, I don't care.

They are also having their fun with the telephone, with the constant hang-up calls, returning again to their old game of foreshadowing nonlethal assaults by prefacing them with a hang-up call. First the hang-up call, then the vociferous nonlethal assault targeting the abdominal organs. Then there followed veiled threats left on the answering machine to put me in the hospital. Well, not if I can help it; there will be no hospitals, no doctors, no dentists, no nothing! I don't care what they do, and I shall take no actions to undo their damage.

12-23-99 *The Devil Is In The Details*

I am, at this time, trying to come to some understanding as to what could be going on that could explain the extraordinary escalation in, and ferocity of the abuse that has prevailed throughout this month of December. The escalation of the torture activities to the point of apparent bodily injuries (knocked out tooth, bloody toilet, bloody abrasions on the left temple, painful knot at the back of the head, eruptive injury of a facial nerve on the cheek) are such desperate and reckless moves on their part, that I am beginning to think that they have taken leave of their senses. While I always welcome evidence whenever it comes my way, I must admit it is not the most pleasant way to receive it.

While it is the assaults to the body that cause me most pain, what disturbs me most, is this frenzied and unrelenting targeting of the head, face, and central nervous system. First the nonlethal targeting with its insidious effect on the mental faculties in the form of memory loss, difficulty focusing, as well as clumsiness and weakness in the hands. There followed in short order a ferocious attack on the head with nonlethals, whose effects could be felt as boring into the very skull, leaving in its wake a pronounced abrasion to the left temple, an injury on the cheek, and a painful knot at the back of the head. Added to this were thermal effects specific to the head (though I must state that it is unclear if actual thermal heating is occurring or if it is just a sensation of heat).

While one can never be certain, and in this instance I would hope to be wrong, but I am beginning to sense their game plan: having despaired in their attempts to control this mind, it is now their intention to injure it, which would have the practical effect of bringing an end to this site. Short of murder, it's the next best thing in that you get the same practical result without the messy complications. It is too outrageous to believe, but their conduct has grown outrageous and unbelievable (the tooth in the envelope, and the injuries on my body can attest to this). It is unclear if this is their actual intent, or if their conduct is intended to simply lead me to such a supposition. Whatever the case, I will restate that I don't care what they do; they will never shut me up.

I suspect that they are beginning to sense that they are losing the battle to discredit me. They say "the devil is in the details", and this website has the details. Evidently, the Intelligence Community had lied in the Congressional Hearings on MKULTRA when they gave their assurances to our legislators that the MKULTRA abuses had ended. They are *still* practicing their methods spelled out in Appendix A, section VII with regards to the use of chemical and biological agents for purposes of "harassment and discrediting", and have added the hideous twist of compelling family members to participate in these assaults. Now that they have been entrusted with nonlethals, they have compounded their crimes. And I do say crimes. If this country pretends to support the "rule of law", they will track down the perpetrators of these abuses and prosecute them to the fullest extent of the law. MKULTRA is alive and well. They only swapped acid for nonlethals; and I do suppose they are getting more satisfactory results.

12-24-99

Continuing nonlethal assaults inflicting bodily pain. Continuing nonlethal targeting of the head and face, whose most prominent effect is intense hot pressure, boring into the left temple, as well as thermal effects to the head. Continuing chemical assaults with a substance with a metallic odor.

12-25-99

Continuing concurrent nonlethal/chemical assaults targeting the head and central nervous system. The assaults commence with thermal effects to the head, followed by chemical assault with a metallic substance*, then topped off with intense hot pressure boring into the left temple. The temple is, at present, scarred with a welt, beside which is an ulcerated sore. To the onslaught, there are overlays of nonlethal torture activities; infliction of heart pain, extreme headache, leg pain, etc.

* These exposures continue through this month, and it remains unclear if it is of any harm, or if it is just another of their red herrings.

12-26-99

Continuing escalation in nonlethal assaults targeting the head. They are, at present, inflicting laser injuries to the head. While standing at the kitchen window, in front of the sink, I felt a focused pierce to the left side of the forehead. The same effect was felt earlier in the week, but targeting the back of the head. Unlike the superficial laser injuries of some time ago that left blackened heaps of blood, but were essentially painless, these assaults cause a sharp pain, leaving in their wake a bloodless but reddened puncture point. While it has caused no adverse effects, it is, nonetheless, disturbing conduct.

Commingle with serious assaults they do engage in assaults that can best be characterized as "games"; in the same way they commingle "red herring" odors with chemical assaults in an effort to confuse and obfuscate.

1-7-00

Continuing nonlethal targeting of the head/central nervous system. Continuing night-long nonlethal assaults to the head with resultant sleep deprivation/disruption. Awakening each day with the left temple welted by night-long nonlethal assaults. Second laser assault, again targeting the left side of forehead. Continuing nonlethal torture activities targeting various parts of the body. Continuing chemical assaults with a metallic substance. Resumption of interference with Internet activities; obstructing access to web pages, repeated disconnects of modem, repeated modem disconnects while attempting to download site management software.

1-16-00

I will be starting my first day of employment at a new job tomorrow. The people at this company are so kind and humane that it is quite a contrast from my experience at the US Postal Service. *They* have responded to this situation by implementing the most extreme and brutal campaign of torture to date. While they continue their nonlethal targeting of the heart and head, the most savage assaults, at present, are those targeting the left side of neck and top of shoulder. The pain is akin to a blowtorch or knife buried in the neck. At times the affliction extends to the left arm, causing the left arm to go limp and nonfunctional. The assaults go on at night, interfering with sleep, during the day, and while away from the house. While at an antique show yesterday, they carried out these assaults, as if to make it clear that I will find no refuge at my new place of employment. I anticipate a draconian conflagration come tomorrow: I shall be waging a battle for my economic survival, and they shall be waging an equal battle to destroy my capacity to survive financially. I can say *this* much: if I go down, I'll go down swinging. On 12-16-99, I had called my web hosting provider and extended my web hosting service agreement by one year. The sales fellow stated that because I was renewing in advance he was giving me two months free which meant I would be paid up to June 21, 2001. As such, whatever the future may hold for me, this website shall live on to June 21, 2001.

1-17-00

Begin first day of employment at new job.

1-22-00

Well, I had just completed my first week of employment for my new employer and what I had predicted did come to pass. They carried on with the nonlethal assaults while driving to and from work, and throughout the day while on the job. While you could say the litany of effects is pretty much all those previously mentioned, there was special emphasis on the infliction of extreme pain to the left side of neck and top of shoulder; assaults targeting the right-sided dental structures with an inflamed dental nerve trailing up the right cheek with scarring at its apex; and the imposition of a heavy thermal load on the body, most notable to the head.

1-23-00

Continuing nonlethal assaults with the usual litany of effects. Exposure to a substance of a lemon odor. It is unclear, at this time, if this was a red herring or was used to mask a chemical/biological assault. I had made reference, on numerous occasions, to repeated exposures to a metallic substance, and that subsequent to these exposures I had experienced adverse effects to the central nervous system in the form of memory loss and difficulty focusing. I have come to realize that, inasmuch as these effects are transitory, intermittent, and reversible, these chemical exposures have no bearing on these effects to the CNS. These effects are likely the result of nonlethal targeting of the head; the chemical exposures being nothing more than red herrings intended to lead me to erroneous conclusions. Injuries to the CNS occasioned by metallic poisonings are not transitory or reversible.

1-24-00

Continuing nonlethal assaults causing pain to left shoulder, imposing heavy thermal load to body. Resumption of nonlethal assaults targeting the heart, both at work and at home.

1-25-00

When I had returned home from work today, I had booted up to check the website. I had uploaded the "Justice Department" page over the week-end (1-23-00), had a feeling they weren't going to like this page, and was checking to see if it was posted and accessible. Right after I got my modem connection and was proceeding to go to the website they had disconnected me. A window popped up saying one of my "network proxies" had disconnected, then asked if I would like to reconnect. Well, here we go again: they got this computer hacked and tethered to some network. Well, at least I don't have to deal with that troublesome bane of the Internet: Spam. My network has extended the courtesy of disposing of my Spam, along with everything else. I do, on average, receive one piece of email per month. They have again hi-jacked this website, diverting this domain name to some phantom server. When I had clicked the download link for "Project3.pdf", the status connection bar showed that this browser was connecting to some strange port number that has nothing to do with my server. They are apparently quite peeved by this PDF file, as it puts an end to their repeated practice of obstructing my external links.

1-26-00

They have been uncharacteristically subdued with regards to the nonlethals today. It is during these lulls that I need to watch out, because it usually means that they are conferencing, and preparing a new plan of action.

1-28-00

Collected and placed in envelope, tooth fragments subsequent to intense nonlethal assaults targeting the right-sided dental structures. One assault occurring while driving home from work; the second assault occurring while standing in line at the bank. This was my first pay-check from this job and they were furious that I had gotten access to capital. Again, there will be no doctors, no dentists, no nothing!

1-30-00

While I am pleased that I am physically able to do this job where I am working, I cannot help but have an uneasy feeling. I do fear that the all-too-familiar EEETC syndrome* will come into play and this employer will be threatened and coerced into terminating my employment. I am aware that this government, with all of its investigative resources, can with little difficulty "get the goods" on this company, then blackmail them into disposing of me. This government can, in fact, blackball me from ever finding permanent employment in this country. I might find myself to be a gypsy employee, roaming from job to job, never qualifying for health insurance benefits, living from paycheck to paycheck. While this may, or may not, be the case, it is a thought that I cannot shake. I have never in my life been terminated from a job; when I leave a job, I do so on my terms. We shall see if that picture changes.

* This acronym, referenced in an older version of this website, and which stands for: *entice, enduce, entrap, threaten, coerce*, is a basic summary of their *modus operandi* when it is their wish to force an individual into collaborating in their schemes. Of course, in addition to threats, they also offer inducements to effectuate this participation.

2-1-00

Terminated from employment.

2-4-00

Chemical assault afflicting the respiratory tract. Continuing nonlethal assaults whose effects are, the infliction of extreme headache, infliction of pain to the neck and shoulder, boring pain into the right ear, targeting right-sided dental structures afflicting the dental nerve roots with eruption of facial injury, intense boring hot pain into the left temple with continuing presence of dime-sized, reddened welt over the left temple, its appearance akin to a burn.

2-9-00

Delighted and emboldened by the expressed indifference of our Justice Dept. concerning the hacking and sabotage activities concerning my computer (though I am certain it came as no surprise to them: this Justice Dept. condones the conduct of these agencies, and shields them from prosecution), they have gone full-tilt into the hacking of this computer, harassing, and interfering with my work. I can usually tell when they are loading the computer with their garbage, when the hour glass suddenly appears and the hard drive starts grinding away at times when I am doing nothing, at times when I am not writing to the hard drive. I have configured the computer to show hidden files, and I am finding ghosted pairs of the files I write; though these file names are identical, they are prefaced with a dollar sign (\$) symbol and end with strange file extensions whose purpose and meaning I do not know. I shall again, for the umpteenth time, have to do a fresh reboot of the computer, but I still have to learn the F-Disk procedure to chase them out of the boot sector, and keep them from re-infesting the computer. Some of their interference activities involve repeatedly corrupting my Networking system files, hindering my capacity to access the Internet. The problem can only be resolved by repeatedly uninstalling and reinstalling the Networking files.

As for the telephone situation, they continue to carry on with the hang-up calls, but they are fixated on a new game: Several months ago, back in the Autumn of 1999, I had run a two week ad, both in *The Auto Trader* and on the Internet, for the sale of my 64 Dodge, as I was running out of funds to live on and needed the cash for essentials. They had responded to the situation by obstructing my incoming phone calls (shutting the phone down) and I had received zero calls in response to these ads. I did manage to work around the obstruction by selling the car locally to a used car dealer.

Well, beginning the latter half of last week and this week, I have been receiving a steady trickle of phone messages on the answering machine from people inquiring about "the ad I have running for the 64 Dodge I have for sale". Evidently, they saved these messages as they were recorded last autumn, intending to release them at a later date, as a taunting gesture. It was a taunting gesture as if to say, "yeah, that's right,

we are tagged onto your phone, running an illegal wire-tap, shutting the phone down, breaking the law, these were the calls we would not let through when you needed them, and what are you going to do about it?" Well, aside from posting their misdeeds on this website, nothing. Inasmuch as, as was demonstrated in the MKULTRA abuses, the Intelligence Community is at liberty to engage in criminal conduct with impunity, it is a circumstance for which there is no known remedy.

2-9-00 (PM)

Received phone call from a couple of fellows from New York expressing an interest in filming a documentary on the subject of this website. They did ask me if I would feel comfortable appearing before camera. I did reply that, while I am a private person and would not relish the prospect of appearing before camera, I would do so if it was required in order to bring this story to public attention. I also made the comment that I did not have any nice clothes and would probably have to go out and buy something to make myself presentable. They then made reference to the fact that I was terminated from my employment and I did confirm that this was indeed the case. They said I would not have to worry about traveling as they would come out to Michigan to see me, and that they would do so at some time in the future. They then asked what was the best way to reach me and I had replied that they could try by phone (they usually do not obstruct phone calls when their obstruction can be substantiated), or they could try a "FedEx override" (even that is not a certainty). The only sure way to contact me and be certain that you are indeed speaking with me is to come to this house. The one thing that they cannot obstruct is the willful movement of a human body through space. I frequently hand-deliver my letters if the recipient is local.

While this phone call sounded genuine, and while it is human nature to believe what one hopes to be true, I will reserve judgment on this one and assume nothing. It is unclear at this point if this phone call was for real, or a product of the disinfo-meisters. Time will tell.*

* As it turned out, this phone call and subsequent calls from these individuals was another one of their frauds.

2-13-00

They have, of late, been somewhat restrained with regards to the nonlethals/chemicals, although, at times, there are intense outbursts. Nonlethal menu this week: intense hot boring pressure into the left temple, pain to neck and shoulder, dental targeting, sleep deprivation. Chemical menu this week: substance causing respiratory effects, substance causing stinging burning pain in the eyes with heavy flow of tears.

I have found a new job and will be starting on 2-15-00. This job pays somewhat less than the one I was terminated from, and the physical demands of this job are such it is unclear if my back disability will make it necessary to quit this one.

2-16-00

Called new employer to resign from job. The physical requirements for the job were way beyond my physical limitations and I knew I could not continue working there without risking serious injury. I had carried out tasks on this job that common sense told me I should not do.

2-17-00

They continue going full-tilt with hacking the computer and interfering with my work. I was in the process of converting the web page files to Word doc's. They have a concurrent application tethered to my word processing program, tracking and duplicating my work, then saving my files to "read only" files, denying me the capacity to edit these files. When I attempt to exit the program *Microsoft Word*, a window pops up telling me the file is in use by another application, repeatedly denying me the capacity to close the program. In addition, a window pops up stating that "global changes have been made to this file" and then asks if I want to save the changes to which I answer "no". I am just now beginning to copy these phantom files, paired with my own work, and labeling it up as corrupted computer files. *Windows*

is informing me that the application in use that is preventing me from closing *Word* is: "C:\WINDOWS\...\Templates\Normal.dot". I don't know what all this means, but I do know that all these "normal.dot's" and "dollar signs" are becoming quite troublesome. I did, in frustration, uninstall, then re-install *Word*. So far the re-install has tamed the situation. As for converting my files to "read only's and access denied's", I have been resorting to my old "save as" stunt, resaving the file under a different name, thereby reclaiming it as my own.

2-18-00

Continued hacking of the computer and interference with my work. While in the middle of working on a file, the application suddenly closes. I re-open the program, then attempt to re-access the file I was working on, only to be told, "file locked!, in use by another application, click to view read-only version". It is a theme I encounter throughout the day: "file in use, access denied". When attempting to close a file, a window pops up saying, "global changes have been made to this file; save changes?", to which I answer "no". I continue saving to diskettes, these strange ghosted files I find commingled with the files I am writing.

2-19-00

Awaken with extreme headache from night-long nonlethal assaults. Pillowcase is flecked with bloodstains; source of bleeding is unknown.

They are, at present, at least in my case, obstructing access to the download version of the website. I did upload an updated version of the PDF file, then attempted to download it to test the link. I did first get "invalid" and "error" messages. Thereafter, the download would simply close in mid-stream, making the file incomplete and too damaged to open. The download file, because it is out of my view, does leave them an opening for mischief and misconduct. When I do not have the capacity to access this file, I have no way of cross-comparing it with the original to guard against its being altered.

Hacking Rampage

2-21-00

The hacking situation concerning my computer, and the subsequent harassment, vandalism to, and interference with my work, had escalated to the point where I had to erase my hard drive, and reboot the computer. I had finished this task on Sunday. In short order, I came to the realization that I did not succeed in expelling them from the computer, as they immediately began making their presence known by changing the desktop "wallpaper" (over and over), changing the computer sounds, altering my settings; when opening a program I would find the program opened twice and thrice, all lined up in the system tray, and I would have to close the multiples of the application so that just one would be at my disposal. What is worse, the computer could no longer be shut down in the proper way, but had to be shut off by hitting the power switch.

At this point, I realized the situation was unworkable and I would have to start over; only this time I would try, for the first time, to carry out the F-Disk procedure in DOS mode. I had nothing to lose. I was pleased that I had carried out the F-Disk procedure with complete success; first breaking out the partitions, then going back and recreating them (I double-checked, to make certain, by reattempting to do the F-Disk procedure, and got the response "disk has no partitions, no partitions to delete."

Thereafter, I proceeded to reboot and reload the computer. Halfway through the process, and while in the middle of loading a specific disk, the problems started all over again: error messages, incapacity to shut down the computer normally, and they did carry on changing what is referred to in *Windows 98* as the "wall paper", fiddling with the settings, disabling the e-mail program, and generally pillaging the computer. I came to the horrible realization that they were not up in the boot sector, but instead, had an

access application (Trojan horse) contained on one of my essential disks: I was back to square one. They are, at present, corrupting, damaging, and vandalizing all files related to this website. They now have the capacity to damage these files in all formats (HTML, DOC, PDF). Over the week-end, I had completely reformatted the PDF version of this site so as to enhance its appearance and printability. It was a process whereby I first converted the files to word doc's, and then distilled them to PDF's. All the while, they had this *dollar sign*(\$), *DOT* application, running concurrent with my work. My research indicates that DOT's are templates, and *dollar signs*(%) are most associated with "temporary files", the purpose of which is obscure to me.

Already I am beginning to see damage to the new PDF I created for this site: the bookmarks titled, *Some Aspects Of Anti-Personnel Weapons* and *Ground Zero*. This page titled *Ground Zero* appears to be a particular bone in their throat, as they have vandalized it in both HTML and PDF format. They do have much animus for this particular file, and I can only surmise that by their vandalizing it and marring its appearance, they hope to, in some way, discredit its content.

They did make one stupid mistake by dragging family members into these harassment activities, and it is coming back to haunt them. When these other family members found this site, it put them in a double-bind. It forced them to cease their more overt obstruction activities, lest it prove my point (this site, in fact, never really saw the light of day until this family discovered it). By the same token, they could only cringe, while these other family members read for themselves, just what these two individuals were a party to.

It forced them to cease their overt tactics, and take the battle to my home turf: hacking the computer, interfering with, obstructing, and damaging my work. The obstruction activities continue, but they are less overt, and out of public view.

I will be rebooting the computer, this time side-stepping the suspect disk, in the hope that the third time will be the charm. Even so, I will have precious time to complete my work before the computer is re-hacked. As for how to replace the needed data on this disk, I have not yet figured how to do this. Inasmuch as, as was demonstrated in the MKULTRA abuses, the Intelligence Community is at liberty to engage in criminal conduct with impunity, it is a circumstance for which there is no known remedy. Concurrent with these extensive computer hacking activities, there have been draconian nonlethal torture activities.

2-22-00

Commencement of job 3.

2-23-00 [excerpt from "work journal", not part of website]

There was a repeat of the same nonsense as at Amphenol.....At the start of this day, the boxes of stock I was receiving for processing had large labels loosely hanging from them, and in large capital print, was the message, "MUST BE 100% OFFLINE". I asked a coworker what this meant, and she could make no sense of it, and told me to just throw them away. Which I did with a good measure of vehemence. So on this job, we have the carrot and stick approach: shut down this website and I keep this job. No deal! This website is not for sale, and neither am I. My days on this job are numbered. I'll just grab a paycheck from this one, get some food in the house, and move on to the next one: I'll take the stick.

2-27-00

The email situation concerning this website has become such a joke (I do not receive any email) that I had decided to remove the email address from this website. They access the email, read it, then dispose of it, in the same way they dispose of selected pieces of US mail addressed to my house. If I am to receive nothing, then neither will they. In this way we will both be left in the dark as to what is going on with this site. If visitors to this site wish to contact me they will need to find an alternative.

2-28-00

Quit job 3.

2-29-00

I have noted, with dismay, that over these past few days, the web pages for this website take an extraordinary amount of time to load. I half expect the browser to "time out", and greet me with the announcement that " the page cannot be displayed". The web pages that comprise this website are straight-forward, no-nonsense text files (default font on a white background, it don't get no plainer than that), and these pages should load quickly and with no difficulty. It was my first thought that they had corrupted my "networking" files again, so I got out the "Windows" disk and went through the "uninstall/reinstall routine".

The problem persisted. Then I went to other websites to see if there was a difference. There was. These other websites loaded quickly; even those that were rich in graphics, scripts, and other bells and whistles. It is unclear at this point if this web page loading problem is specific to me, or if it is endemic to all visitors to this site. If this is the case, then they have likely loaded these files with extraneous data, intended to hobble their capacity to open. I am, however, operating from a computer that is being actively hacked, and this "access problem" might just be specific to me. The solution to this problem is, at present, unclear.

3-2-00

It was yesterday that I did a fresh reboot of the computer, starting first with the F-Disk, then proceeding to reformat and reload the computer. I did this with one single-minded mission; which was to keep them out long enough to get my most essential and updated data locked down on write-protected CD's. I cautiously retrieved my files from the most secure sources, then proceeded to update and edit them. Today, I was prepared to copy my data to CD's (making two of them, one for myself and one for the bank lock-box). I completed the first set, then prepared to do the final set. While in the process, I had inserted a Zip disk which I had used to copy the full contents of "My Documents" prior to doing the reboot, as I wished to copy additional data to this disk.

It was a fatal error. I double-clicked the Zip disk icon, the hour-glass suddenly appeared, the screen froze, and the disk would not open. It was a rerun of the contaminated floppy incident. I tried frantically to eject the disk, but eject was disabled, and it locked in place. I then attempted to do an emergency shut down, but the "start" button was locked down. With disk in place, and hour-glass on, I hit the power switch off. I then restarted the computer and while it was rebooting I kept hitting the eject button on the Zip drive. Finally it came flying out onto the floor while the computer was rebooting. I rushed quickly to the CD program to wrap up the project and copy my final CD. It worked. I got in just under the wire, and got the site locked down on bullet-proof, write-protected CD's. Judging by the extravagant nonlethal assaults that followed, I did in fact succeed. They're in there now, damaging my work, pillaging the computer, "jumping up and down like Bozo the clown", carrying on with all their nonsense. But I did it! Ha! Ha!

3-2-00

At present, they have the computer tethered to a Network and are in control of the website. Whereas, in the past, when I double-clicked the "entire Network" icon in the Network Neighborhood folder, a window would pop up saying "there is no Network", the situation has changed. Now, when I click the icon, a box pops up with a big red X on it, with the statement, "Access Restricted, permissions to explore Network denied." While working on an html file today, I did notice some curiosities whenever I clicked the "save" button. Whereas, in the past, I would always hear the familiar grinding of the hard disk each time I saved data; now, each click of the "save" button was followed by dead silence. Also, I would note in the status bar, a strange read-out: "saving tohtml/Templates/Temp/...". Essentially my file data was being saved to some directory path never before seen. Just where in this Network, the data I write is

being saved to, is, as yet, unclear.

It is one of the unfortunate vulnerabilities of this newer version of *Windows* that it comes pre-configured with Network interface, and offers no option for its removal.*

* There is an interesting aside to this Network Neighborhood situation. In recent months, while studying the stats for this site, I have noted that an individual has been accessing this site, using the keywords, "remove network neighborhood" and "how to remove network neighborhood". Evidently I am not the only one who is frustrated by this maddening feature of Microsoft's *Windows 98* wherein there is a vulnerability that cannot be removed.

3-3-00

I have again, for the hundredth time, submitted this site's URL to the Alta Vista search engine. It surprised me not that they had once again deleted it. They must have someone assigned full-time to the job of keeping this site out of Alta Vista. While it is simple enough to be indexed (just submit the URL and a couple days later you're listed), it is, unfortunately, just as simple to remove it, for the "Add URL" is both an add and remove utility. If you got a dead link, just submit it; when the robot don't kind it, it's zapped from the index. They need only temporarily obstruct the site, submit the URL, and "poof" it's gone. There are two reasons why they don't want this site in Alta Vista: aside from its popularity, Alta Vista is extraordinarily efficient in reading "meta-tags", and this site draws a hit in keyword searches and lists near the top. In any any event, it is a tiresome ritual that I shall likely repeat again and again.

While I have pulled together, the most current collection of computer hacking evidence and copied it to a CD, I have not decided just how I will post this info on the website. My initial thought was to make it available as a downloadable zip folder, but they are, at present, obstructing my downloads from the website. As such, I have know way of knowing if people are indeed accessing this info. It is a complication I have, as yet, been unable to resolve. Also, I had gone to the local library and used one of their computers to check the access situation concerning this site. To all appearances, the access problems I am experiencing are specific to my own computer, as the site loads with little difficulty from other computers. Because they got this computer hacked and tethered to this network, they are, at present, in full control of just how this computer connects to the site. Again, the access problem, in my case, is specific to this site, as I am able to navigate through other sites with no difficulty.

On the nonlethal front, they continue their intense targeting of the left temple, and the subsequent injury is taking on a grotesquely unnatural appearance. The scabbed and swollen scar is now encircled by a perfectly uniform ring of red dots; no doubt, the effect of hemorrhaged capillaries. As has always been the case, I don't care, they will never shut me up.

3-6-00

As part of the draconian campaign to interfere with my attempts to find employment, they have renewed their threats to vandalize the car. Of course, a car is a necessity if one is to be employed, as it affords transportation to and from the job. While I do own an older model car (I have always had a fondness for older cars), it is well maintained, and its drive-train has been completely rebuilt. There should be no reason that my car would fail me while in the course of my returning to employment.

3-7-00

Nonlethal assaults to the left temple escalate to the point of bleeding.

3-9-00

I have, in stages, come to the awareness that the doctor I have been seeing for my back disability has been turned. After my termination from Amphenol, I had filed a discrimination complaint, and was in need of medical information in order to submit this complaint. Whereas, in the past, he had always been prompt and courteous about paperwork, he had, inexplicably, become uncooperative. This complaint was filed with the EEOC, a division of the Justice Department. Whereas, in the past, he was always generous and accommodating with regards to prescription refill requests, again, he became inexplicably

uncooperative. If, in the future, I should be compelled to file for disability retirement (adjudicated by the DOL and USPS), it does add a complication I have, as yet, been unable to resolve. This doctor came to this busy orthopaedic clinic, after the death of my own doctor (Dr. Sables) and he inherited his patients. He knows little of my back history, and was not there during the trials, tribulations, and numerous surgeries.

As a general rule, all doctors are turned. And I did wonder what took them so long to get to this one. The MKULTRA documents do show a long history of doctor collaboration with the Intelligence Community in the abuse of their victims. Most often they are recruited for the purpose of participating in the discrediting of the victim. This, obviously, is not the case here. It only means that, if the time should come for me to file for disability retirement, I will have to pick up my orthopaedic records, and find a more suitable replacement for Dr. Sables; if there is such a person.

3-9-00

I had gathered up the evidence collection referenced on the "Physical Evidence" page, and taken it to the bank lock-box I am currently renting. Also, I had stopped at a photo studio in Grosse Pointe where they had taken a series of pictures of the nonlethal injury to the left temple. He did make the comment, "O my, it looked like you got poked with a stick", and I almost came back with the flippant reply, "Well, honey, it wasn't no stick", but instead replied tersely that the injury was the result of an assault and I needed photos for legal purposes. Curiously, *they* replied by escalating the assaults to the left temple, all the while I drove home from the studio and for the next few hours, with the result that the injury now looks far worse than it did during the photo session. I am beginning to believe that they have completely taken leave of their senses, and have abandoned all pretense of deniability. They have, in general, escalated the entire range of nonlethal assaults, most notably: targeting of the left temple, targeting of the heart, as well as a draconian campaign of sleep deprivation.

In closing, I would like to extend a warm greeting to those Christians out there, as they enter this holiest of seasons. I shall always have the utmost reverence for this season called Easter, and the extraordinary story it tells.

3-11-00

Concerning job 4. Excerpt from "work journal" (not part of website):

I came to this job through a staffing agency. It was one of those companies with one of those forgettable generic names on that equally forgettable and ubiquitous road known as "Industrial Drive". With map in hand, I arrived a half hour early and located the foreman I was to report to.

Then I saw the boxes. Lined, along the walls and at the work-stations, were boxes of stock emblazoned with the logo, "US Farathane". O, so we meet again. The company I just fled from: the "MUST BE 100% OFFLINE" company. My, they do get around. A couple minutes later, I fished out what appeared to be a dark stone from my mouth and with perplexity wondered where it came from. Only when I turned it over and saw the glint of silver did I recognize it as a filling. With no envelopes handy, I absent-mindedly tucked it into the cellophane of a cigarette pack, with eyes still transfixed on that logo. I stayed a couple hours, went through the motions, then got out of there, "like a shot from a pistol".

So came and went, job 4.

3-13-00

Opened one year web hosting account with "Interland Web Hosting".

3-14-00

One of the earliest signs of damage, corruption, and vandalism to the web pages I post, is the appearance of the "horizontal scroll bar" on these web pages, when there are no elements on the page that could explain the need for horizontal scrolling. They do insert hidden fields and objects on these pages that

nominally expand the width of these pages, causing the appearance of this scroll bar which tends to mar the appearance of the page. While these fields and objects do not show in HTML source code, I do, at times, stumble upon them in edit mode by clicking around, at random, on the page; suddenly a chunk of the page becomes highlighted (selected) that does not correspond to any element I put on the page. Once selected, I simply hit "back space", thereby deleting the phantom element* and restoring the page to its original appearance. At times, even this method does not work, and the page remains persistently marred by this horizontal scroll bar. While this scroll bar appears in "IE5", I do not know if this is the case in other browsers, or earlier versions of the Explorer browser. Should you encounter one of these scroll bars on these web pages, you will be viewing samples of their handiwork.

There has been, at present, a cessation of the nonlethal assaults targeting the left temple, with gradual mending of the resultant injury.

* Many of these elements are later identified as "Span" and "DIV" tags both of which can extend the width of the page.

3-14-00 PM

Picked up photographs, documenting nonlethal injury to the left temple, from photo studio in Grosse Pointe, MI. The pictures are quite graphic, and extraordinary. Even seeing this, captured on film, with my own eyes, it is difficult for me to fathom that they had carried out this desperate, brutal act. Also, I was saddened to see the toll this sustained abuse has had on me, as can be plainly seen in the haggard and worn appearance, captured on these films. I shall be taking this packet of photos, along with the negatives, to the bank lock-box, tomorrow.

3-15-00

Dropped off photos at bank. Preparing to commence job 5 tomorrow. Renewed threats to vandalize and incapacitate the car.

3-16-00

First day at job 5.

3-16-00

Letter To The Doctor In Question

Once aware they had this doctor in their hip pocket, poised to obstruct any attempt to file for disability retirement, they saw he served no further purpose for them. Instead, they instructed him to send a bill for \$250.00 for a doctor statement (received a month prior). All sustained human interaction, at all times, and under all circumstances, is stoppled by EEETC syndrome. All have chosen dishonor in the pursuit of baser instincts of self-preservation. This letter is in reply to this "bill":

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

March 16, 2000

Dear Sir:

This letter is in reply to the letter you sent to my home yesterday, wherein you demand payment, the sum of \$250.00, for what you characterize as a "narrative report". I think we better get one thing clear straightaway. It is not my policy to pay for physician paperwork, and whenever a physician's office informs me that they charge for paperwork, I take my business elsewhere. Neither Dr. Sables nor you, did at any time in the past, charge for paperwork, and if there was a change in policy with regards to the

handling of paperwork, you had a duty to inform me of this, in advance, not after the fact, so that I may be given the option of taking my business elsewhere should I find these changes in policy to be onerous. What is interesting about this billing, is that you never did provide me with the Doctor's statement I requested. I was in the process of filing a "disability discrimination" complaint with the EEOC and I needed just two pieces of medical information from you: 1. diagnosis 2. whether disability is permanent or temporary. You just wouldn't do it. I was forced to dig up an older form that you completed wherein the diagnosis was already listed, take it to your office, where you added in the "comments" line, "disability permanent". Your office was uncharacteristically belligerent and uncooperative with regards to this paperwork request.

Please be advised that I am terminating my association with you, as of this date, and I shall be reclaiming my orthopedic records at some time in the near future. As for this \$250.00 bill for this so-called "narrative report", you shall not receive one penny from me. And if you persist, I will report you to the Medical Ethics Board.

Sincerely,
Ronald Roose

3-20-00

Subsequent to my little "portrait session" in Grosse Pointe MI, complete with tape measure, nonlethal targeting of the left temple has ceased, with resultant healing of injury to the left temple.

3-21-00

Last day at job 5. The physical demands of this job were beyond my physical abilities, and not compatible with back disability. Resigned.

3-28-00

Received second call from New York, re: documentary. Left message on answering machine stating that they would call again in the next few days, as they wanted to discuss with me, their coming to Detroit. They left no phone number on the message. Again, while this call sounded genuine, I had pulled the tape from the answer machine and took it to the bank lock-box, in the event it should turn out to be disinfo.

3-29-00

Start/end job 6. Physical demands of job not compatible with back disability. I do not know why these agencies continue assigning me to heavy industrial jobs*, despite my repeatedly telling them of back disability and physical limitations. Their newspaper ads feature light industrial jobs, but they won't assign me to those jobs, or any job that does not involve heavy physical labor.

* A time later it becomes apparent that this pattern of sending me to inappropriate jobs and withholding from me those jobs that are more suitable is nothing more than outright harassment.

3-30-00

Start/end job 7. Physical demands of job not compatible with disability. Staffing agency informed me that job was light industrial/plastics. The job turned out to involve, the lifting of heavy tubs, filled with metal automotive parts. Left at once.

4-7-00

They have, at present, inserted themselves into the job search / application process, making a general nuisance of themselves. They have apparently EEETC'd a good number of the staffing agencies I turn to for employment [they got the phone shut down, so that pretty much precludes the direct-hire option] and they carry on and collude in the harassment activities. One of their favorite stunts is calling to give me an assignment, then misrepresenting the nature of the job, assuring me it is light industrial and back disability compatible. So I get up, fix a lunch, and report there at 6:00am, only to be find that the job is heavy-duty industrial. Of course I must go home, and get nothing for my efforts. All the while, they keep

running their ads for "light industrial" jobs, but seem to have none to offer me.

They are aware that I scan the want-ads each week and know which ads [categories] I respond to. And so now they are plunking "bait ads" in the want ads; one of their favorite jokes being, planting an enticing ad [no experience/light work/high pay], then listing a nonexistent address at a distant location.

Some of their meddling in the job search process is, decidedly, less benign, as it appears targeted at "discrediting and besmirching the character":

- Staffing agencies calling the house, advising me to lie on resumés and applications, stating that I have experience in fields where I have no experience; this same staffing agency advising me to go to MC College, and lie, stating that I am a student in order to take advantage of job placement programs available to students. Of course, it is not possible to lead me into conduct that is contrary to my nature.
- Attempts to permit the besmirchment of character with impunity: Encountering forms at staffing agencies, where it is requested that I sign statements absolving references and all prior employers [the USPS among them] from all liability with regards to statements [uttered or in writing] on the subject of my character. I cannot consent to such terms as a condition of employment. References and prior employers are free to say all that they wish about me, so long as it is true and accurate. If not true, and intended to defame, they will be held liable. Just why it is that an employer would seek to shield third parties from liability with reference to reckless, defamatory statements made in regards to an applicant is a matter that makes no sense. They have no vested interest in the and it just doesn't concern them.
- Then, there is this insistence that I fill out and sign forms [of questionable purpose] for tax credits and other items for which I do not qualify, as a condition of employment; at times, insisting that I sign blank forms on a subject that does not apply to me. I used to sign these stacks of forms blindly, but I shall have to read these forms more carefully in the future.
- Finally, there are harassment activities targeted at the imposition of financial hardship, attempting to get me to sign on and assume the costs of drug tests and physicals associated with the pursuit of employment. Of course, such terms are unacceptable. If prospective employers want these items, they must pay for them.

Continuing round-the-clock nonlethal torture activities, most notable has been an intense campaign of sleep disruption / deprivation. Resumption of laser assaults targeting left side of forehead.

4-7-00

Letter

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

April 7, 2000

Dr. Bertell Project

915 Zaragoza St.
Davis, CA 95616

To Whom It May Concern:

Please find, contained herein, the requested CD containing full content of website titled, "The Postal Justice Project". The file can be viewed by simply double-clicking its icon. This will open the file in "Acrobat Reader". If you do not have the free Acrobat Reader installed on your system, it can be obtained at the Adobe website. Also contained on this CD, you will find a folder containing "computer hacking evidence"; a collection of files associated with their hacking activities and the damage they have done to my work. You will need to view the MKULTRA file in FrontPage [edit mode] to see the corruption and damage they have done to this file. Also, you will need to configure your computer to "show hidden files" [accessed in My Documents "Folder Options"] in order to view some of these corrupted system files. These files were copied, willy-nilly, as I was working, some are corrupted some are not; you can glean out those that are relevant. The PDF files show damage to the first pages only. Finally, you will find in this packet, graphic photo of nonlethal injury to left temple. Reference to the progression of this injury can be found in "The Journals" [the tail-end of Part IV, and Part V].

The Bertell Project has my permission to reprint and distribute all or part of the content of this website. Also, I seek no anonymity, and The Bertell Project has my permission to disclose my identity. I hope that the information provided assists in the commission of this noble project.

Sincerely,
Ronald Roose

4-19-00

It was yesterday, around 7:30pm, that I attempted to access site, and found it inaccessible. While the site could be accessed by its numerical IP address, it could not be accessed by its domain name. Well, I called tech support, then hung up after about ten minutes, on the assumption they were playing their usual cat and mouse game of "now it's blocked, now it's not". True to form, the page could again be accessed after the tech support call. Once connected to the Internet, I had gone to a few sites with the intention of locating and printing out needed information. I attempted to select "print" from the file menu, only to find the print options grayed out and inaccessible. Well, they had apparently disabled access to the printer. Once aware that permissions to use printer were denied, I abandoned plans to explore and print info from the Internet. We do take our printer for granted. There is little we can do on the Internet when we have no capacity to print what we find there. Well, I keep operating from a hacked computer situation, where they peer in on my work, engaging in petty and not so petty interference activities. At times they deny access to programs, where I must check back later in the day to see if permissions have once again been granted.

I had noted, with dismay, that they had once again vandalized one of the web pages on this site. I had created a washed out "collage" lead-in to the title page which consisted of a table of uniformly segmented cells. These cells contained a random collection of titles, randomly aligned, in various fonts, which, in essence, summarized the content of this website. Well, they had damaged this pastiche of scattered titles by selecting them all, then aligning them center, which spoiled the random effect and gave them an odd appearance of three columns of centered lists. In any event, the problem was easily resolved by simply uploading the home page over again, thereby overwriting the damaged version.

4-22-00

Retirement refund form mailed to Personnel office of USPS.

4-24-00

With access to employment obstructed [phone shut down, staffing agencies turned], the ever-expanding net of blacklisting grows. With certainty that any attempt to file for disability retirement will be scuttled [any doctor I turn to will, in short order, be turned and poised to undermine any claim], the battle has escalated to a war of economic attrition. With savings spent, I begin the process of cashing out my material assets, starting first with the garage, dismantling the automobilia collection and selling off the bikes. Selling off these assets will be logistically awkward, as the classified ad option is not available. With the obstructed phone situation, and their desire to choke off all access to capital, they certainly will not let any calls through in reply to a "for sale" ad. It will be a rerun of the car sale. My next target is the CSRS retirement withholdings. I am cashing out the retirement benefits and filed for a refund on my CSRS withholdings. If I am not going to be permitted to use these benefits for the purpose for which they were intended, then I'll just get my money back. I shall, if need be, sell off every asset I own, and plow the proceeds into the continuance of this project.

They do continue fiddling away with their hacking activities, making a general nuisance of themselves. Their latest kick is pulling the buttons from the toolbars, "graying out" various options from the menus in various programs so as to make them difficult, if not impossible to use. In the email program, they had set the "text size" to large, then grayed out the text selection option, so as to obstruct me from restoring it back to medium. So when I open email, I am startled to see giant text, and have no option to correct the problem. Lord knows what my own email looks like when it leaves this computer.

On a more serious note, they have again corrupted the underlying HTML of these web pages, as is the case with the MKULTRA pages. The first signs of gradual destruction of these pages can be seen in source view, where you will see red tags titled *Selection*, then comes strings of illogical *Break* tags, followed by *Plus* signs before font sizes.*

Continuing draconian nonlethal torture.

* This becomes a recurrent intermittent problem where the pages are alternately corrupted, then not corrupted.

4-26-00

Retirement refund form returned to me in an envelope, without explanation.

4-26-00

And so this spring, we see the resurgence of some of those tactics practiced in that frenzy of misconduct during the summer of 98. Namely, the practice of dragging children into their games. During the summer of 98, there was a rampage of vandalism to trees, shrubs, flowers, etc., as well as extensive littering of the property, carried out, in large part, by the young girl next door. This young girl, who, under ordinary circumstances, is good-natured and well-behaved, became inexplicably destructive, disrespectful, and sassy, that summer.

I held no malice for this young child, that summer, but instead directed my contempt at the parents who put her up to this. To be a no-good scoundrel yourself is one thing, but to intentionally coach and instruct your own children to act as such, is, to my mind, the worst form of child abuse. The beauty of using children is, that they cannot [and rightly should not] be held accountable for their conduct. But I repeat; shame! to any parent who would intentionally corrupt the inherent innocence of childhood.

In any event, I am beginning to see the first glimmerings of that nonsense involving children, this spring, and I can only feel sympathy for these children who are worthy of better parents.

4-27-00

I had called USPS for an explanation as to why the refund form was returned to me. I was told to remail it direct to the CSRS office in Pennsylvania. The form was remailed to the specified address provided.

4-28-00

As was stated before, "all sustained human interaction, at all times, and under all circumstances, is slaked by EEETC syndrome", (individuals are either threatened or given inducements to collaborated in their schemes) and it has been an ongoing theme this week. Some are coerced; others, like mindless donkeys, allow themselves to be led by the nose without asking why, simply do and say what they are coached to do. They are primarily used to participate in the harassment activities, or participate in the dissemination of disinformation, with special emphasis on the besmirchment of character, and discrediting.

While in the process of selling off the automobilia collection, I had called a Mopar buyer who usually buys any Mopar items I have. Later that day, right after I booted up, he came knocking on the door. I invited him in and told him just a minute, I have to shut the computer down, then went back into the bedroom to power off. Then came the intrusive questions, "how come you have a computer, do you have a website?" To this I said "no", which was a polite way of saying "at least not one that is of any concern to you". I knew at once that this one was turned. This man is light-years away from the digital world and I was surprised that he even knew what a website was. In any event, I took him out to the garage to show him the collection. He then stated that most of the items were repro's, and then coached me as to how I could "weather" these items, and pass them off as "original's". I told him, "no way", that's not how I do business. They are beautiful, high quality reproductions, and they will be sold as such. Again, as was the case with the staffing agency, I was being coached to engage in conduct whose end result would be the besmirchment of character. Again, I must state that I cannot be led into conduct that is foreign to my nature. And so it appears that the primary focus, at present, is, the dissemination of disinformation, discrediting, and the besmirchment of character. On this theme, they continue, as they always have, with their obsessive preoccupation with sex, and they continue baiting me with their sex-decoys. This occurs most frequently at these, so called, jobs that they send me to. Instead of sending me to viable employment, these agencies send me off to job assignments, where I find myself walking into prearranged harassment scenario's, the sex-decoy game being one of an assortment of games. They cannot seem to grasp that I am, and have been, celibate these past fifteen years. In the overall scheme of things, sex has always ranked low on my list of values. Those things that give enduring pleasure, are what I value most. In any event, I think they figured out by now that I am not interested in their gay-bait games. If I were to hazard a guess as to why they persist, it is likely they are trying to discredit the statement that I live a celibate life. I also suspect that it was their intention to deliver a biological assault of a venereal nature, but were confounded by the "celibacy problem". While suffering is their stock-in-trade, they are most keen on those assaults that serve the dual purpose of inflicting suffering while simultaneously degrading, discrediting, and besmirching the character of the targeted victim. Whatever the case, I am sure that there is, behind these machinations, some wicked purpose. They are wasting their time on this one, as I am resolutely celibate, period.

Also, I have, in stages, grown to the awareness that the bank where I do business has been turned (at least, a couple of the tellers). Examples of their childish conduct are: giving me ratty, tore-up, illegible bills in my change (to which I request replacement), stamping rubber-stamp pictures of "cats" on my transaction receipts (ever since the poisoning of the cats, they have been fixated on taunts alluding to this act), then, when I bring cash in for deposit, after the sale of some of my possessions, they start arguing with me about the amount I give them, and have to repeatedly recount it till they get it right. In view of the fact that this is the bank that holds my safe-deposit box, it is an unsettling development. With their ability to enter this house; take, leave, or tamper with whatever they wish, the lock-box was my last bastion of privacy. Now, it too has been compromised. It would do no good to go elsewhere, as they would, in short order, wiggle their way into that one.

Continuing round-the clock nonlethal assaults, the current theme being the infliction of extreme pain.

Torture and economic destruction notwithstanding, the project shall stay the course on its noble mission.

5-2-00

I went to the bank today to drop off a CD, and while there, it became a certainty that the bank has been turned. There is no bank that can brave the formidable resources of this government when it is determined to get access to something. As such, they now have access to the lock-box. From a superficial glance, it appeared that all was still there, though it is uncertain if disks and tapes containing information have been altered. While I cannot prevent the intrusive arms of this government from accessing this lock-box, I post here, on this site, its contents:

Contents Of Bank Lock-Box No. 533

A. CD's

Website Data

1. CD labeled "4", not dated (old CD of website)
2. Master Copy (3-1-00)
3. Master Copy (3-2-00)
4. Master Copy (3-25-00)
5. Master Copy (5-3-00)

(Once a month a new master copy of the website is left at the lockbox)

Master Copies contain full website in both HTML and PDF format. Recent CD's also contain complete "MKULTRA website", HTML version and PDF version.

Two CD's, dated 3-3-00, containing "Computer Hacking Evidence"

B. Box Cut-Out Of Parcel, re-sent by UPS by former postal worker Alan Carlton. Original mailing of this parcel was thrown away by the U.S. Postal Service. This was its subsequent replacement.

C. Nine Photo's Of Nonlethal Injury to left temple with studio purchase papers, and seven negatives. (Two negatives as well as reprints made from these negatives are at home).

D. Two Envelopes Containing Tooth Debris

1. One, undated envelope, labeled in pencil, containing fillings, fractured tooth fragments, subsequent to nonlethal assaults targeting right-sided dental structures
 2. Second envelope, dated 1-28-00, with tooth debris subsequent to nonlethal assaults.
- (More tooth damage is added at future dates)*

E. Answer Machine Tapes

1. Alan Carlton phone message.
2. Xavier, sex-bait tape.
3. Phone message from young lady with Oriental accent, following the same pattern as the "Mike Ruppel" message: someone anxious to speak with me, but with phone# missing; no subsequent call is ever received.
4. Phone message tape, in envelope dated 3-28-00, containing message from individual from New York, concerning making of documentary based on website.

F. Paper Print-Out from Interim Personnel, referring me to the job at "US Farathane" where I am given

a cushy sit-down job paired with the "must be 100% offline" ultimatum. I threw this offer back in their face.

G. Diskettes

1. Four diskettes, hastily gathered up after first hacking rampage (significance unknown).
2. Envelope containing two diskettes, dated 1-31-00.
3. Diskette case containing paper note and one diskette, dated 2-17-00.
4. Diskette with two page print-out "On The Nonlethal Front", dated 3-9-00.

H. Car Inspection Receipt (significance, at present, unknown)

I. Last Will and Testament, consisting of one typed page.

5-2-00

Continuing round-the-clock nonlethal torture / sleep deprivation, most notable being: targeting the head, causing intense discomfort to head, targeting right ear, causing intense boring pain to right ear.

5-4-00

Night-long draconian nonlethal torture / sleep deprivation. Laser assaults to face while out in yard.

5-5-00

Continuing the process of dismantling and selling off the property in the garage.

Continuing corruption and gradual deterioration of underlying HTML in the web pages, rendering them progressively more and more difficult to edit. The pages are proliferating unusual SPAN tags, interfering with edit functions, and causing a good number of the pages to spawn horizontal scroll bars in IE5.

Continuing brisk escalation in nonlethal torture. Continuing brutal, unremitting night-long assaults with resultant sleep deprivation. Most notable litany of effects are: intensive targeting of the head causing harrowing intense pressure across forehead, infliction of extreme headache, infliction of intense boring pain down right ear, fiery pain to left shoulder, targeting the heart. They do cycle through these effects, switching them off and on, running them through given periods of time; at times running concurrent effects.

As always, don't care. The project shall sail on, in all her glory.

5-8-00

Continuing harassment whose general purpose is, the imposition of financial hardship. Specifically, harassment with regards to the mailing of the CSRS refund form. Again, the CSRS refund form is returned to me, this time from the CSRS Refund Office in Pennsylvania, with instructions to, "mail it back to the USPS Personnel Office in Detroit and have them complete the *Employing Agency* section of the form." Once it is completed and mailed back to me, it states that I should re-mail the completed form back to Pennsylvania in the pre-addressed envelope provided.

Continuing draconian nonlethal torture activities / sleep deprivation. Continuing process of selling off personal possessions to pay for essential household living expenses. Continuing selective obstruction of incoming phone calls, precluding the Newspaper ad option, making it progressively more difficult to sell these items.

5-9-00

I remailed the "CSRS refund form" back to USPS Personnel Office in Detroit. I also stuck a stamp on the pre-addressed envelope provided and tossed it in there, with the message to please forward the form directly to the Pennsylvania office using the provided envelope, when completed. As my portion of the

form was completed a long time ago, there is no need to toss it back at me again.

5-15-00

There is, at present, a state of injury to the hands: the hands have grown red and swollen, with sloughing of the skin. Specific nature of affliction, and means of induction are, as yet, unknown.

5-16-00

Oh, they have got themselves quite worked up on this end; stopping up the sewer lines, backing up the sinks, cutting the power off on the house, piping harassment substances in the house; more specifically, an obnoxious smelling substance. Throughout this ordeal, they *have* had this infantile fixation on smells. On the nonlethal front, they have got themselves quite an impressive military operation going here. The current game plan is the infliction of extreme levels of pain [nothing like a little torture to break the enemy]: the infliction of extreme pain down the right ear, renewed targeting of right-sided dental structures with extreme pain to teeth in lower jaw, infliction of pain to lower extremities, intense targeting of head with harrowing pressure across forehead and extreme headache, infliction of fiery pain to left shoulder and collarbone, resumption of abdominal targeting with right-sided abdominal pain, renewed targeting of heart with attendant pressure and pain to heart, jolts of pain to the mouth, continued nonlethal targeting of the face with resultant nonlethal facial injuries, second laser assault targeting front base of neck at collarbone, as well as, night-long nonlethal assaults with re-emergence of bloodstains on pillowcase.

Not to be left out, the chemical division has jumped into the fray with chemical assaults: tear gas assaults with resultant stinging, tearing and burning of the eyes; chemical assaults with a respiratory irritant with resultant pain / inflammation to the throat; and chemical assaults leaving a debilitating flu-like effect...

Why it appears that this scrappy little faggot with his acid pen and his soapbox on the Internet has become the biggest threat to this arsenal of democracy since the fall of the Socialist Soviet Republic. Now *really* fellas, isn't this just a bit *de trop*? Well, I must say the Buchenwald Boys have outdone themselves, and have got themselves in quite a tizzy. Poor babies!

Renewed death threats, threats to kill the cats, vandalize the car, burn the house down, and blah, blah, blah. As always, don't care, don't care, don't care. They will never shut me up!

5-22-00

From the Work Journal; not a part of website:

Went to appt. with Michigan Rehab concerning need for employment, and difficulties finding employment compatible with back disability. I told them about experience at Amphenol Corporation: they requested a report from the doctor concerning extent of back disability in the first week, and by the end of the second week I was terminated, purportedly due to "poor job performance", which was a shame, because it was one of the few jobs I could do, without accommodation. He said I should have filed a discrimination complaint with the EEOC [division of the Justice Dept.]. I said I tried to, but the doctor began to demand exorbitant charges for a required medical statement, and moreover, the EEOC sent me a statement that I would be financially responsible for all expenses related to the gathering of evidence [copying and procurement fees] regarding this complaint. The financial burden imposed on me by these two parties, in the commission of this complaint, made it impossible for me to continue, and I had to drop the complaint. In short, I have no income. He said the EEOC had no right to charge fees to me. I said, they tried to, and I was forced to drop the complaint because of it.

6-1-00

Escalation in campaign whose general purpose is the infliction of economic hardship. The current theme is, the imposition of extraordinarily high utility bills, not consistent with usage. Utility bills are being closed out before their billing cycles are complete and rushed to the mail-box. Due dates are being pushed up. It is becoming a break-neck race for the CSRS refund check, and all parties with whom I have

transactional relations are being drawn into the fold. City water bills are coming in double and triple their usual; enjoying supreme custody of the phone line, they are now initiating strings of toll calls, with resultant doubling of phone bills.

Continuing nonlethal onslaught whose primary effect is the infliction of extreme levels of pain. While the litany of effects are all those previously mentioned, they have grown enamored of their latest effect, which is full-scale targeting of the mouth with pain to right lower lip and tongue. They switch this one off and on, sporadically, throughout the day and night with resultant sleep deprivation / disruption. Laser injury to left side of forehead. To the onslaught and heavy ordnance load, there are overlays of chemical / biological assault, whose general effect is, affliction of the gastro-intestinal tract with attendant nausea. Commencement of injury to cats.

6-2-00

Start / end job 9* [Staffing Agency Assignment]. This is a company that tools and manufactures lead components for the auto industry. This is a job I am not comfortable with, due to the occupational hazards associated with lead exposure. Moreover, I do not intend to let this job serve as cover for the delivery of intense chemical assaults with lead compounds while at home. One day at this one is quite enough thank you.

* At this job they were fawning all over me, bending over backwards to welcome me and accommodate me, going to the absurd extreme of excusing me from overtime while requiring it from their regular workforce. It was an absurd circumstance I had never seen at any of the other staffing agency jobs. I believe it was their intent to carry out heavy assaults with lead compounds, while attributing it to this plausible alternate source. Were I to hazard a guess as to what they had one this one, it is likely that this company got in trouble with OSHA with reference to, you guessed it, lead exposures.

6-8-00

It was last summer that my stereo record-player broke. Having tired of having to kick-start the turntable each time I used it, I dropped it off at the Salvation Army. It was this spring that I longed to hear music again, and, with limited funds, I went to the local flea market on a mission to find an affordable replacement. It took a while, but I found a nice one out in Waterford for the sum of thirty dollars. I brought her home and went to work cleaning her up. While I was out there, I had begun to take notice of a number of vendors whose business was the sale of used records. They can be had for a few dollars each and some of them are in mint condition. I could only smile when I leafed through these relics of my past, as I recognized the jacket art as ones from my past old collection [*JC Super Star*, *Hair*, and the like]. I decided then to expand my collection and went about the business of hunting down gems. One of my earliest best finds was a Joan Baez double record album set titled *Any Day Now*. It is a collection of Bob Dylan songs, sung by Joan Baez, and I got it in mint condition for two dollars. After hearing this one, I became hooked and continued exploring and collecting her records. The Joan Baez collection is the largest portion of my collection and I have just about all the records she recorded. Some of my favorites from her collection are: *Danger Waters*, *Gospel Ship*, *I Dreamed I Saw St Augustine*, *Restless Farewell*, *Be Not Too Hard*, *The Tramp on the Street*, *Prison Trilogy*, *The Partisan*, *Fare Thee Well or Ten Thousand Miles*, *Plaisir d'Amour*, *Colours*, *Farewell Angelina*, *Silver Dagger*, and just about everything on the album, *One Day at a Time*.

Thereafter, I began a Bob Dylan collection, and even found the old *Greatest Hits* record that I had at one time owned. One of them came with the poster that once graced my own bedroom wall, but it was too pricey, and I bought the other one. I was happy enough with just the music. While this particular album is good, I must say that my favorite from the Dylan collection is the cut titled *Chimes of Freedom* and I would venture to say it would be a fitting theme song for this website. I don't know why, but I was on a folk music kick, and I found a gem from this group called, *The Weavers*. The record is called *Weavers Almanac* and it was recorded in 1963 [I found a rare stereo one]. I recall that this group got in trouble

with the government, felt the wrath of Senator Joe McCarthy and was called before the Senate McCarthy Hearings back in the fifties. After listening to this one, I could only smile, and see what it was that got them blacklisted. Politics aside, there is an exquisitely beautiful gospel song in the collection that is perhaps my favorite. After hearing this one, I do have considerable admiration for those courageous, irascible banjo-strumming rebels from the fifties.

As for the record collection, I guess you could get most of this stuff on CD's. But I wouldn't trade these worn dog-eared old records for the world. These relics from that bygone era when these songs were in their hey-dey, have character. You can see from initialing, signatures, stickers and candle-wax drippings on these albums, traces of their prior owners; the people who lived in the time when this music was born.

6-9-00

Once again, listing of this website in the Alta Vista search engine is deleted via the Add/Remove URL utility. It is a tiresome pattern: the site is submitted, lists for a few days, then they come along and zap it by obstructing the site temporarily, then submitting it again (see prior entry). Site is re-submitted. This state of affairs came to my attention from the website statistics for May. While this site was initially being accessed through Alta Vista, Alta Vista suddenly disappeared from the map. A check of search engines concerning the listing of this website also revealed that they had deleted the meta-tags (keywords and descriptions) for its pages, then resubmitted them, overwriting the initial submission, hindering its capacity to be found. The nicely crafted descriptions have disappeared and have been replaced by gobbledy-gook that offers no clue as to the subject of these web pages. For all of May, only seventeen hits were received from search engines, the vast majority coming from "no referral".

6-11-00

I have, in my research efforts, stumbled upon a most extraordinary packet of information.

Coming soon to this website...

6-12-00

The scene is a small, ram-shackled old public school at the end of a residential street, which abuts a wooded area on the city's fringes. It is my first day of an occupational training course financed by the state. We will be relocating to a new school in a few days, while they make repairs on this forlorn building. At 2 pm I go out to the lot for a cigarette break. Just as I step out, a small white car rounds the fenced perimeter of the lot, then navigates cautiously towards me, through the nearly vacant parking lot, heavily pitted with large pot holes. The car stops squarely in front of me, not ten feet away. It was then that I saw the blue and white US government license plates; a second look at the occupants disclosed to two suited men, likely in their thirties, who had that stereotypical appearance of holstered FBI agents. At this dilapidated little community school out in the sticks, they looked out of place. They sat in that desolate parking lot, with engine running, staring intently at me. Not a soul was out there but me, and them.

Annoyed and uncomfortable by this little staring contest, I turn away to my right and look off at the lovely wooded scenery, finish my cigarette, then go back inside to my work.

The Postal Justice Project



* I have been informed that 9Net Avenue has been bought out and merged with another web host. As such, my initial one year extension on this web hosting account was canceled out. I was told that I could not renew my old account, but would have to sign up with this new host at the end of my contract on 4-21-00. Because this new host does not offer "website statistics" (an essential feature for me), as one of the features of its basic plans, I have determined that this website will have to find a new home.

Part V

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

The Computer Hackers

La Reine:

Chaque soir, et à chaque seconde, vous vous livrez, sur moi, sur les miens, je le sais, à un rite saugrenu et néfaste. L'odeur des fleurs de votre arbre arrive jusqu'à mon pays, et son odeur veut me surprendre et me détruire.

Félicité: (face à face avec la Reine)

Tu es une ruine!

La Reine:

Mais quelle ruine! Et je n'ai pas fini de me sculpter, de me denteler, de me travailler en forme de ruine. Eternelle. Ce n'est pas le temps qui me corrode, ce n'est pas la fatigue qui me fait m'abandonner, c'est la mort qui me compose...

-Jean Genet "Les Nègres"

6-14-00

Exposure to a gas substance with a sharp odor; the odor is akin to one used in the manufacture of vacuum sealed tubes that were used in old radio and TV sets. Anyone who has ever broken an old vacuum sealed tube would recognize this odor. One of those gases [elements] that end with "...on".

6-15-00

Called USPS personnel office to confirm if they had forwarded the CSRS refund form to Pennsylvania. I was informed, first off, that they had nothing to do with processing the form, and they sent it where it belonged back to Pennsylvania. I was told that all records are sent out thirty days after an employee resigns, and such matters are handled at the central offices. I was also informed that they had, at the outset back in April, sent me the "wrong form"; namely they sent the "redeposit form" and not the "refund form". And so, all these weeks, we have been tossing around, back and forth, a form that was never the correct form to begin with. I had specifically requested a "refund form", and in every call I made I had inquired about the status of my "refund". They surely must have known the form was incorrect a long time ago, as they would have been unable to process the form I sent. They said they would send the correct form out in the mail today.

It is a circumstance that, at present, imposes considerable levels of economic hardship, as I had gone to the state welfare office to request assistance*. They could offer no assistance until such time as I

provided them with an estimate as to when this refund will be received. I cannot begin to request such an estimate until such time that I get the correct and completed form in their hands.

* With reference to public assistance I later came to the understanding that, in the state of Michigan, welfare is available to married individuals only, and that single individuals can only receive welfare if there is a state of complete and absolute disability which is not the case for me as my disability is partial. I was told I might be able to receive food stamps, but then was told that individuals who are not employed can only receive food stamps for a period of two months after which it is terminated. Curiously, in the state of Michigan, you can receive food stamps continuously if you are working. Go figure.

6-16-00

The computer remains hacked and tied to a network from some remote location. They had damaged the email program and had blocked all capacity to re-install it. Whereas, in the past, I always had the capacity uninstall, then reinstall Windows components (Networking, for one), they have blocked this option. Whenever I get to the reinstall step, a box pops up, with a progress bar and message, "copying from Windows disk...". I watch with curiosity as files are being copied into the computer without my input. I sit there with the Windows disk in my hand while all this is going on, and can only wonder, from what CD ROM drive it is getting and copying this data. I simply put the Windows disk away without using it.

They had evidently entered the garage and vandalized the remaining bike in my collection (all others were sold). It is not an old bike, but rather a replica of a 1950 Western Flyer. It is my usual habit to hop on the bike and go for a joy ride each day after supper. The daily bike rides will have to be scuttled for now. I shall of course fix the bike, if it can be done without expense.

Continuing abuse and injury to cats. The white cat, the most loving and trusting of the group, and the most fond of being outdoors, has sustained a bloody injury to the side of the head. The injury goes through cycles of mending, then re-appearing. Ordinarily, always outdoors, he now spends these beautiful days inside and afraid to go out. They had also poisoned the cat's food.

Vandalism to car.

6-17-00

Mailed CSRS refund form to CSRS office in Pennsylvania. Enclosed with form was a brief letter requesting estimate as to how long it will take to process this refund.

6-20-00

It was a couple days ago that I had done a few minor edits to the collage on the index page. I wanted to add slight accent to the entry, "The Power To Hurt" by changing the font style from default to "Banker Gothic". The slight touch-up did the trick, and I saved the result. Just today I opened the page to copy something and was dismayed to see that most of the collage entries were in default font, "The Power To Hurt" among them. I initially thought they had changed the page, but a check of the HTML confirmed that the font styles I assigned were written to the page. Then I checked the font menu, to discover that they had deleted and disposed of, from my computer, a substantial number of my fonts. As I do not, at present, have the capacity to re-install items that they vandalize and dispose of, it is an unfortunate circumstance for which there is no known remedy. It does put me at a disadvantage, as I do not have the capacity to view these web pages as they are seen by others. As such, they can be vandalized and their appearance can be degraded at will. They can alter fonts, delete those fonts from my computer, which in turn would cause my computer to display the default font; as is the case whenever an assigned value is not present in the computer's data-base.

6-22-00

They have rigged and fiddled with the car so as to cause it to pull violently to the left while driving. They have gone out of their way to "advertise" the fact that they are behind it, as they can switch it on and off at will. It is usually switched on during activities they wish most to discourage such as employment

search and driving to and from employment. They had it switched off for a good stretch and are rerunning it with a good measure of intensity. This will have been the second time they have directed their car vandalism activities to the critical front-end components.

6-24-00

Continuing full range of nonlethal assaults. Resumption of nonlethal targeting of the head whose general effects are the imposition of thermal effects felt most notably to the head. Continuing infusions into the house of harassment substances; more specifically, infusing the house with a substance of an offensive odor.

6-25-00

Subsequent to discovery of the Williams pages, they have been carrying on with incessant hang-up calls. I had responded to the situation by shutting the ringers off on the phones. When they persisted in incessantly engaging the answer machine then hanging up, I shut the answer machine off. They then began remotely turning on the answer machine and started back in with their nonsense. To this, I responded by yanking the plug from the answer machine. The fools have been shut down.

Continuing heavy pipe-in of harassment substances into the house; more specifically, infusing the house with a substance of an offensive odor. Mr. Alexander, in his book, makes reference to these substances, that have military application for purposes of "area denial". It appears that they have escalated the harassment to overt and apparent acts. The circumstance is being countered, with partial success by the burning of incense. While in some cases, the material piped in is an outright offensive substance, in other cases, it appears the material is rather a catalyst / enzyme that triggers overgrowth of mildew and other offensive organic media, in the house. This I believe was also the case with the biological assaults involving "candida albicans". Anticipating that, as the economic noose tightens, the house will ultimately be lost, it appears that in addition to harassment, fouling up the house with these materials has the added effect of degrading / vandalizing the property so as to render it less saleable. Of course it has the additional effect of casting aspersions on the homeowner.

6-26-00

The current theme is harassment and interference while attempting to explore the Internet. It was last night that they obstructed access to the Internet, then they obstructed access to tech-support by obstructing the phone connection. Today I re-attempted, and all the while I was online they carried on with their interference, disabling link buttons, repeatedly freezing up the screen, and repeatedly riding the browser back to a page I did not choose, etc.

It is apparent, from my last couple of trips to the pharmacy, that they have drawn the pharmacy into the fold. They are carrying on with all manner of nonsense at that end, to which I look upon with complete indifference. I shall continue to fill my prescription there, nonsense notwithstanding.

Continuing litany of nonlethals, with intensive night-long targeting of the head, right ear, and the application of pain to the legs.

6-28-00

I had, today, gone to a local bank to take out a loan, necessitated by their harassment and delays concerning my CSRS lump-sum refund, which I shall use to tide me over until they run out of stalling tactics. At the first place I applied, it was apparent that they had already gotten to this one, as he attempted to charge an interest rate approaching 25% in addition to extraordinary closing fees. I said I wanted to take out a homeowner's loan using the equity on the paid for house and I thought his proposal was not consistent with what I know about taking out a loan using the house's equity.

While I had walked out on this one, they did manage to get possession of something they have been trying to get for some time: a photocopy of my driver's license. I have noted, over these past couple of months, a series of ruses whose general purpose was to get a photocopy of my driver's license. The

request for this photocopy crops up in the most absurdly improbable circumstances*. I have given it some thought, and the only circumstance I could surmise where it could be of use to them, would be for the purpose of taking custody of the domain name for this website. One only need fax a photocopy of the driver's license along with a letter to *Internic* to have a domain name transferred to a server of one's choice. I shall have to check with *Internic* from time to time, using their domain name look-up utility, to verify that the site is still at *Interland* (in Atlanta GA) where it is being hosted. They have, in the past, on several occasions, taken custody of this site, so the photocopy scenario would not be inconsistent with their prior conduct.

Well, I did take out a revolving home equity loan at a bank (certainly not mine) using the house as collateral. And I am waiting to see if they wiggle their way into this one, and start in with their harassment, meddling, interference, etc, etc. Time will tell.

* The individual from New York purporting to have an interest in making a documentary on the subject of this web site made the same such request with reference to a photocopy of my drivers license in addition to requesting a letter with my signature on it. He requested as well that I delete from this website references to the calls that he made to this house and his stated interest in this website. Both requests were ignored. It was the last time he called.

6-29-00

Continuing escalation in the nonlethal onslaught; most notable being, vicious night-long assaults with resultant sleep deprivation. There is, at present, a condition of ache and pain to all the bones and joints of the body. In an environment of concurrent chemical / biological / nonlethal assaults, the source of the affliction and means of induction are not known.

6-30-00

As was stated, I had located an extraordinary story concerning a victim, currently in exile in Switzerland. I shall not bore you with a long-winded introduction on this one, but invite you to read for yourself. this extraordinary story* of brazen thuggery and lawlessness, carried out by this government. While attempts were made to contact Mr. Williams by email, no reply was ever received.

* Michael Williams's story is listed as a link on the title page.

7-2-00

Resumption of old pattern of altering phone messages, then placing them on the answering machine. In this instance I was invited to check out a site at "geocities" concerning postal workers past and present. The root portion of the web address was missing and no email address was provided.

Well, if it was on a geocities free home page, it is likely not relevant as they routinely shut down damning sites hosted on the free home pages. When the host has millions of clients and the service is free, their is no vested interest by the host in insuring that all its sites are open and accessible. If a page is being obstructed they aren't going to fuss about that. I learned that the hard way, with the capricious shut-down of the tripod site based on an anonymous complaint that had no merit and the subsequent shut-down of the Globe site. This site shall always be posted by a paid hosting service and under its current domain name. Once money changes hands, a vested interest by a third party is invoked. While others might have the luxury of posting on the free home pages, this site, due to its unique circumstances, does not.

7-3-00

Received message from local bank that the loan I applied for was disapproved. I applied for the loan five days ago, and despite assurances from the bank that the loan would be processed in two days, there came first the inexplicable delay, then came the rejection. Despite substantial equity in the fully paid for house, used as collateral, assurances that I shall in short order, be receiving a substantial sum of money in the form of a lump sum cash-out of my retirement withholdings, and a pristine perfect credit history, the loan was "declined". Evidently the bank was scared off and ordered not to touch that one. Well, I won't play

games with this one any longer. On Friday (6-30-00), as soon as the mysterious delays on the equity loan started and anticipating shenanigans, I had called my credit card co. and requested some "charge-a-checks". They said they would send them in the mail without delay and I would be receiving them in a few days. Moreover, they had offered them at a promotional rate of 6.9 percent. Evidently they were offering a promotional on their card, which was a fortuitous convenience to me. Well, they can't do much with this one. I'll just take a cash advance on my credit card and be done with it. Having had this card many years and with its pristine credit history, they can't touch that one.

7-5-00

Still stinging from the acerbic comments about their little "spider game", they have been carrying on with variations on an entomological theme. It started last summer with the vast hordes of annoying but apparently harmless flying insects, something I had never before seen in my twenty-three years at this house. Again last summer, the house was besieged by a rather robust army of strange, goofy-looking flying bugs, again never before seen. I dubbed them "the Millennium bug", a catch-word that was all the rage in anticipation of the upcoming year 2000, and each morning I would simply squish them, throw them away, and proceed to have breakfast.

This summer is no different. The hordes of weird flying bugs are back, etc. Last month, I went out to admire the rose garden; they were spectacular this year, the *Queen Elizabeth* bush (the mother of all grandiflora's) towering nearly as tall as the house. A couple of days later, the rose bushes were infested with an extraordinary congregation of house-flies. You would have thought the rose bushes were dead carrion. I wondered, "how are they doing this?" A chapter in Mr. Alexander's book on nonlethals answered that: "pheromones". Pheromones are hormones that attract insects of the opposite sex. They are a magnet to insects seeking to breed. Evidently they come in many varieties (species specific). They are part of the nonlethal arsenal and are used, typically, for purposes of crop destruction by means of insect infestation. So far, the insects plaguing the property are of a more benign nature.

Yet some of their tactics have been decidedly less benign. First came the extraordinary infestation of aggressive wasps clustered at the back door (the door I use to enter the house) and pervading the "golden vicary" bushes that line the back porch. Most typically, when you encounter a heavy infestation of wasps, it is because there is a nest nearby. I went out to locate the nest by the back door, and while they were all over the place, curiously there was no nest to explain their presence. A few days later, they abruptly vanished.

Then there is the strange situation with the ants and the driveway; again a circumstance I have never seen before. All along the seams of the driveway there are mounded hills of ants with ants scurrying all over the driveway. Ants are basically harmless to the garden although they can be destructive of landscape with their unsightly ant-hills. They are generally easily controlled with a sprinkling of Diazanone granules. But these do seem to be a militant bunch. The first wave of Diazanone didn't do the trick. Then today, while re-sprinkling the driveway seams, I saw the puncture marks; In the seams out by the street (I have a long driveway), there were neat, evenly-spaced, rectangular puncture holes lining the seams. So, we are back to pheromones again. Then comes the logical question, "what are they up to?". Were I to hazard a guess, as I can think of no other explanation, their purpose is, as is so typical of them, to vandalize and degrade the worth of the property by damaging the underlying foundation of the driveway. It is the only theory I could come up with. As to whether or not this is possible or this is the case, only time will tell.

7-6-00

They have, over these past few weeks, gone into extravagant "advertising" of intent to impose an extravagant increase* in car insurance premium (renewal date is 8-17-00), with attendant exuberant taunts to that effect. They do seem quite bothered by my mobility as referenced to ownership of a car:

vandalism, gerry-rigging the front-end to pull, at will, violently to the left, and heavy nonlethal assaults while driving, are examples of their wish to stop me from driving. I suppose a car insurance angle would assist in achieving that goal. As to whether they have been conferencing with my insurance broker, seeking some angle whereby heavy increases can be imposed, only time will tell on that one.

* This increase never comes to pass though they continue with taunts to the effect that they have my insurance agent on board. Sometimes, merely mentioning their foreshadowings stops them cold.

7-7-00

I have for the past couple of months, been going to Michigan Job Bank and Rehab Services for assistance with finding employment. It comes as no surprise to me that they, like all the others, have been turned. At times, I feel like that character in the movie, "Night Of The Living Dead", holed up in a fortress, one of the last surviving humans, in a sea of soulless zombies. The theme is repeated in, "Invasion Of The Body-Snatchers". The same theme is yet given a literary treatment in the Ionesco play, *Rhinoceros*. The people at this job bank keep tossing me back and forth, from one to the other, for pointless appointments that lead nowhere and accomplish nothing. I found no employment there, they never gave me a disability card, they sent me to a dysfunctional school with messed up software and broken printers. Now today, at another appointment, they started in with intrusive questions that have no relevance to my job search: the circumstances of my employment at the USPS, the history of my back disability, etc, etc. The interview ended with yet another appointment for an interview (two and a half hours on 7-12-00), something about "job placement evaluation". Well I don't think I am going to waste my time going back there. I shall not give them an opportunity to participate in the campaign of discrediting, disinformation, etc. The welfare office said I could not receive assistance, but said, in no uncertain terms, "Mich Rehab *will* find you employment". That was months ago and it does not appear to be the case. I would do just as well to look for work on my own.

7-4-00 to 7-7-00

Brisk escalation in concurrent chemical / nonlethal assaults subsequent to upload of the Williams site. Chemical assaults with respiratory irritants. Heavy concurrent nonlethal targeting of various parts of the body; most notable being, intensive targeting of the head, targeting of the sensitive structures of the mouth with resultant extreme pain to left side of mouth, tongue and lower lip (they run this one the first part of the day, cut it off for a time, then re-impose it the rest of the day and night), infliction of intense pain to right ear, sweep of fiery pain to left shoulder, collarbone, etc.

Escalation in vandalism to the property, injury to the cats, most notably the white cat, Moocher, who goes through cycles of injury, mending, and re-injury of an ugly bloody lesion to left side of head. The most outdoor loving of the cats, and the most loving in general, he now spends most his time in the house, dazed, frightened, his fur all matted* and ungroomed, at times taking refuge under the bed. It is a sad and unfortunate circumstance for which there is no known remedy.

* It is later discovered that all these matted clumps of fur all over his body are due to injuries and subsequent draining from these injuries peppered all over his torso. I did with much difficulty clear and comb away this matting though it was a painful ordeal for him.

7-8-00

The current circumstances of the hacked computer have grown progressively more and more oppressive. No longer permitted to re-install vandalized software, with a good number of my fonts thrown away, and the computer crashing when I attempt to copy materials to disk, the work environment with my computer has grown trying, at best. Then there is the matter of the wholesale disposal of my email: three days ago I requested "stats" for the website. The normal procedure is, after the stats are generated, an email message is sent to notify you that the stats are ready. There was no such message received, nor did I receive the usual auto-responder message. I went to the stats address to see what the deal was, and sure enough the

requested stats were there. Safe in the knowledge that no one in this government cares, they have grown more brazen and toss out email even when its disposal can be independently confirmed. They have, throughout, been quite annoyed by my receiving stats for this site. They would like to impose an embargo on all feedback and communications concerning this site. While they can toss out the email, censor my U.S. mail, and shut down the phone, those darn stats are another matter. They give me the only window into what is going on with this site.

The worst circumstances concerning the hacked state of the computer are present when I attempt to access and explore the Internet. My capacity to explore and carry out functions on the Internet are severely limited. First there is the petty harassment: Whenever I hit the "back" button, they immediately hit the "forward" button and repeatedly ride the browser back, twenty times over, to the page I am trying to leave. Eventually, I have to access that page by typing in its web address to forcibly ride the browser back to the previous page. I don't know about you, but I don't think that any citizen of this country should have to endure these oppressive circumstances.

All functions which involve the clicking of buttons while on the web are severely damaged, hindered, and in many cases, outright disabled. The click of the "search" button on any search engine triggers a "freeze" of the computer. The screen freezes up, the search button locks in a "depressed" pushed-in state, the pointer turns into a "hand" or "two-sided arrow", and all functions and menus become disabled. Sometimes, after several minutes, the computer produces the search results; in other cases, there is total freeze-up and crash, and the system has to be shut down.

The situation is not just confined to the search area, but involves other clicked links, and "submit" buttons on forms. I tried to submit a tech-support question and they fouled everything up when I hit the "submit" button. As soon as I see the "submit" button locked in a "pushed-down" state, I know that's all she wrote. It was the same situation when I clicked the button to log in to the site's admin page and when I clicked "submit" to obtain website stats. It is surprising the number of times you have to click a button to trigger a function while on the Internet. It is an effective way to stop someone cold.

Just today, I had decided that this site has grown large enough, that an internal search engine utility would be a useful feature to add to the site. I had gone to "What-U-Seek" to check out the free search engine that they offer to the general public for use on their websites. There was an online form that you need to fill out in order to receive the search engine. I filled out the form and when I hit the "submit" button I knew I was in for trouble; the button stayed smashed in, the hard drive started grinding, the screen froze, then came the intermittent flashes of the hour-glass. In the end, I had to shut the computer down. I booted up, went back to the site, and tried it again, with the same result...

We do take our freedoms for granted, and don't appreciate them until we lose them. The free and unfettered use of a computer is a luxury I have never known. I would like to add a search utility to the site, but so long as it involves the pressing of a "submit" button, I don't think I shall be able to. I shall keep trying, and see if I can find some way of working around this hacked computer situation, but I know this one is going to be a tough obstacle.

7-9-00

If you have found your way to this site, it is not likely you got here through the search engines. They are doing a good job of keeping this site suppressed and 86'd out of the search engines. Most notable is the Alta Vista listing. They used to let the page list a few days before trouncing it. Now they chase it out of there as fast as I put it in. The web stats show that even the few pages that can be found in a couple of the search engines are not the home page (the one I submitted), but a few marginal pages from the site that give no clue to the site's content. Alta Vista, at present, is permanently out of there.

Well now, I thought I was supposed to be discredited. What's their problem? Why are they trying to hide this site?

7-12-00

They have gone back to damaging and vandalizing the web pages as evidenced by corrupted underlying HTML. Before, it was strings of (BLOCKQUOTE) and (BREAK) tags, then came the (SELECTION) and (SPAN) tags. Now they have gone back to fouling up the (FONT) tags with illogical "plus signs" prefacing their assigned numerical values, sometimes encountering the absurd value of "+0". Some of the pages can only be edited by directly accessing and repairing the corrupted HTML.

I have, at present, suspended the job search. The agency that helps the destitute find employment and the staffing agencies I have turned to, have all aligned themselves with the thugs, and with the government imposed communications embargo (shut down of email, phone, and US mail), I have determined that it is a waste of time. I can paper this town from one end to the other with applications, but if no prospective employer can contact me, I am wasting my time.

7-13-00

The circumstances of the hacked computer and subsequent interference with attempts to access and explore the Internet are progressively deteriorating. Added to the repeated crashes and freeze-ups with every click of an access button, there are repeated disconnects (25 disconnects in the space of one hour) followed by extraordinarily time consuming difficulties in re-establishing the connection. After about one hour of freezes, crashes, disconnects, unable to re-connects, etc., I came to the realization that I spent the full hour coping with the harassment circumstances of this hacked computer, and could accomplish nothing on the Internet. I shut the computer off. Again, I will repeat, that no citizen of this country should have to endure these oppressive circumstances.

7-16-00

Continuing harassment and interference while using the computer and accessing the Internet. I was working on a letter in French. In response to this, the following day they had disposed of my palette of international characters (symbols). As I already had files in French, the circumstance was circumvented by copying and pasting the characters from existing pages. They continue disposing of fonts with the effect that I am unable to see the web pages as they are seen by others. The collage at the start of the site is beginning to look more like a collection of titles in default font. Should you find irregularities in the appearance of these pages it should be noted, it is a circumstance of which I am not aware. Again, I will express the opinion that no citizen of this country should have to put up with these oppressive circumstances.

7-19-00

Continuing vandalism to property, injury to the white cat, nonlethal torture; most notable being, intensive targeting of the head, night-long assaults with resultant sleep deprivation.

7-23-00

The circumstances of the hacked computer are progressively deteriorating. I had spent a good measure of time creating a French version of the home page. Throughout the process they had quietly peered in as I worked, and when completed, they made their move. They had immediately set about vandalizing, defiling, and corrupting the new page. The new page has all the hallmarks of the previously corrupted web pages as can be seen in the HTML source code; span tags, div tags, break tags, and the like. I spent a good measure of time trying to salvage the page, and I did manage to make it presentable. Since content is the thing, and content is all, I shall not fuss over aberrations in style.

They had also incapacitated the printer and have blocked access to its settings in the control panel. Any attempt to access "system information" triggers an angry window declaring "info not available-illegal operation performed". It is my usual practice to print out my work done in French and do my proof-reading offline. As this option is longer available I shall have to do my proof-reading online without the benefit of printing.

7-27-00

Resumption of nonlethal targeting of the abdominal organs, whose general effect is the infliction of extreme right-sided abdominal pain. Resumption of nonlethal targeting of the head whose general effect is the imposition of extreme headache. Resumption of nonlethal targeting of the heart with resultant pain and pressure to the heart; nonlethal infliction of intense pain and pressure to the right ear. Resumption of nonlethal infliction of pain to left side of neck / collarbone. Nonlethal targeting of blood vessels in the neck whose general effect is, setting off intensive spasm and contraction of the blood vessels along left side of neck

Continuing deteriorating and oppressive circumstances with reference to the hacking of the computer. Continuing interference with my work on the computer, vandalism to its software and general nuisance conduct, such as setting the keyboard to its most sensitive, resulting in double and triple letters with each tap of a key. They have choked off and cluttered the "My Documents" folder in *Windows* with corrupted system files, and have set zero permissions with regards to getting rid of their troublesome presence. When attempting to delete or cut them, a window pops up stating that the files are "locked" and cannot be touched. Attempts to round them up and put them in a directory (folder) triggers the same response. They had also locked and set zero permissions to some of my own files, and I could only edit them by re-saving them under a new name. I shall get around the trashed up mess they made in "My Documents" by creating a subfolder there-in, then inserting all of my own work in this folder, thereby skirting the clutter.

Throughout the interference, vandalism, and harassment activities while using the computer, they have engaged in a rather robust campaign of ringing the phone and hanging up, punctuating each act of misconduct with a "hang-up call".

7-29-00

Continuing escalation in their hacking and interference activities while using the computer. They are vandalizing files, pulling toolbars from the applications, leaving in their place, blank gray slabs, then repeatedly shutting down applications while in the middle of work. Attempts to open a file for editing triggers a window declaring "the file is locked" and permissions to edit are denied. In most cases the circumstance can be circumvented by reclaiming it with the "save as" command. They had damaged the Microsoft Word program so badly that I attempted to use the alternate (WordPerfect) program, but they had blocked access to it. Each attempt to launch it triggered the same old familiar box "illegal function / will be shut down". They had also shut down the Acrobat 4.0 program while I was in the middle of adding page numbers to a completed file. The program suddenly started malfunctioning, declaring "unable to read file". Thereafter, the program declared an "incapacity to save file or input data". As no more work could be done on this file, it was abandoned half-done. They had also loaded a good number of the image files with extraneous data so as to hobble their capacity to open easily in a web browser. Throughout their interference, hacking, and vandalism rampage while I am online, they engage in a rather exuberant, taunting campaign of incessant "hang-up calls" on the telephone, to which I had responded by shutting off the phone before I use the computer. I took a couple of screen shots of their antics, turned them into image files, and intended to post them on this site. But I thought better of it, as I do not intend to engage fools. They do seem quite beside themselves with glee at their capacity to do wrong with impunity. While Michael Williams complained bitterly of his exile in Switzerland, I could not help but feel a trace of envy. I had so many questions I wished I could ask him. Was he granted permanent residence? Is he allowed to work there? By what theory is he permitted to stay there? With my email shut down, I'll never know. I long to find a place in this world where I can live and be left alone. The whole world hasn't gone mad, and there are still places in this world where there is a greater measure of respect for human rights.

Continuing torture with nonlethal weapons. Pain is their current theme; targeting the head, heart, side of neck, effects to the right ear, and resumption of targeting right-sided dental structures. In addition, in the evening hours and throughout the night, they have been running their latest effect which is, the infliction of violent spasm and contraction of the blood vessels along the left side of neck.

7-31-00

They continue to be a troublesome nuisance with regards to accessing, altering and damaging the web pages. Their latest annoyance has been adding external style-sheet codes linking the web pages to some external style-sheet, what external style-sheet they're linking to, I haven't a clue. They have been deleting the in-line style-sheet code that I have added to all the pages, used to suppress the underlines on the links, and have been replacing it with this external link nonsense. Each time I encounter this damage to the pages, I correct it. In addition, they continue to encumber the image files with extraneous data so as to interfere with their loading in a web browser (again, when this is encountered, it is corrected).

8-1-00

They continue to be a pestiferous nuisance each time I attempt to connect to the Internet. They engage in an enormous amount of harassment and interference each time I attempt to upload to the site. The last upload was a contentious and protracted ordeal, panning out over a considerable period of time: repeated disconnects while in the middle of a file upload, followed by extraordinary difficulty reconnecting (at times they alter the connection password, and I am informed to recheck the password which turns out to have been altered). Then comes the extraordinarily slow and laborious uploads, at times the modem eking out the data in "bytes per second". So we go round and round, first comes the message, "blocking call / transmission interrupted", then at reconnect comes the message, "unable to connect / check password", to which I correct the altered password and get connected, only to repeat the cycle.

Once connected to the Internet they carry on with the harassment and interference activities: repeatedly yanking the modem connection, changing the password, obstructing the reconnects, etc. Once online, I am treated to pages that load, byte by byte; on pages of all text, I scroll along watching the browser laboriously eke out a few words at a time. At times, the browser relents and declares, "unable to display page".

Also, they had vandalized the printer software, causing the print at the top of the pages to be chopped off and illegible.

8-3-00

Resumption of nonlethal targeting of the head; most notable being, the application of thermal effects to the head. Continuing interference with connecting to the Internet, each attempt to go online becomes a contentious and time-consuming ordeal. After twenty consecutive disconnects in the space of fifteen minutes, interference with reconnects, and extraordinary difficulties in getting any web page to load, I took a time out and called my ISP. I am, after all, paying for Internet access. Well, after about an hour and a half, I did manage to accomplish my goal of accessing and printing out the website statistics for this site.

8-4-00

Gathered and placed in envelope, tooth fragments, from nonlethal assaults targeting the teeth. Envelope will be left at lock-box.

8-10-00

They have again vandalized the index page of this site. The collage that leads into this site appears to be quite irksome to them as they are again back to fiddling with it, degrading its appearance. The problem is compounded by the fact that they had disposed of, from my computer, a good number of the fonts that comprise this collage, putting me in the awkward position of having to check the integrity of the collage by its HTML source code. It appears that they had disposed of one of its fonts, then assigned half the

titles to this font, wherein, when I view the page, half the titles display in default font, as the computer lacks the font that is tagged to these titles (are you following me?). In any event, I am not going to waste my time fussing over style, as I have stated before, "content is the thing, and content is all".

8-13-00

Continuing concurrent nonlethal / chemical assaults. The nonlethal theme continues to be the infliction of pain; targeting the head, neck, right arm, legs, heart, right ear. Chemical assaults afflicting the eyes and respiratory tract. Resumption of infusing the yard and house with the odor of smoke. Resumption of infusing the yard with lemon odor while out cutting the grass. Heavy dousing of the back yard with *pheromones* continues to attract vast hordes of small flying insects, which makes cutting the grass an unpleasant chore as the insects are inhaled and get caught in the eyes. The front yard remains relatively insect-free.

8-16-00

Sharp escalation in nonlethal torture activities, whose main theme is the infliction of extreme levels of pain: intense boring pain to the right ear, pain to the heart, infliction of extreme headache, episodes of intense nausea, pain to the legs, fiery pain to left side of neck and collarbone, shocks of pain to the left side of mouth and tongue. Resurgence of intensive targeting of abdomen with attendant extreme right-sided abdominal pain. To the nonlethal onslaught, there are overlays of chemical assault, most notable being the infusion of the house with a respiratory tract irritant, and tear gas assaults causing stinging and heavy tearing of the eyes. Resumption of brutal campaign of sleep deprivation.

8-17-00

Continuing brutal escalation in nonlethal torture with all the effects previously cited with heavy emphasis on assaults targeting the head and heart. Coupled with the brisk acceleration in nonlethal assaults, there is the incessant flow of telephone "hang-up calls", spaced only minutes apart with the net effect of hang-up calls ranging upwards to 75 hang-up calls daily. Aside from the hang-up calls, no other phone calls are received. I do not intend however to disconnect the phone in this instance. If their intent is to increase the isolation situation by precipitating a phone disconnect, they will not succeed. I shall put them in the uncomfortable position of having to obstruct phone communications themselves.

8-18-00

Continuing draconian upswing in the nonlethal assaults. The infliction of pain is the current order of business and they appear to be throwing everything they have into it. Concerning the nonlethal assaults targeting the head which cause a harrowing pressure across the forehead, I had stepped into the bathroom to retrieve something, and was startled to see, in the bathroom mirror, the effect of these assaults on my appearance: the muscles and vessels across the forehead were all knotted up into ravined, raised lumps, which had the appearance of those grotesque special effects one sees in these modern horror movies. While I felt the knotting and pressure across the forehead from these assaults, I was unaware that it left a plainly visible result. While it produces a good measure of discomfort, the effect appears to be reversible and leaves no apparent injury.

8-20-00

They have, over the weekend, ceased the incessant telephone hang-up calls, which leads me to believe that their intent was indeed to precipitate a phone disconnect on my part so as to chase off incoming phone calls and further consolidate the communications embargo. Everyone involved in business is shut down over the weekends which would make the phone situation of no concern to them during this period. In any event, and whatever the case, I do not intend to pull the plug on the phone, however troublesome they become. I shall put them in the uncomfortable position of obstructing the phone for themselves, if this is their intent.

Continuing ferocious escalation in torture with nonlethal weapons. Again, the infliction of extreme levels

of pain is the current order of business; vicious targeting of the head and right ear, targeting of the legs, feet, neck, heart, mouth, abdomen, lungs, throat, eyes. Then there has been a ferocious escalation in targeting the right arm whose general effect is the infliction of extreme levels of pain to the neck and arm. They have got themselves quite a valiant military operation going on over here which I shall dub, to borrow a phrase with reference to that unauthorized Bush biography, *Operation Thyroid Storm*. Well I *do* hope that Mr. Bush gets his hormones back in balance as things are getting pretty rocky around here.

8-24-00

Continuing draconian campaign of vandalism to, and destruction of personal property. More specifically, the exposure of household surfaces to nonlethal substances, in the anti-materiel category, that are destructive to painted and varnished surfaces. I had repainted the living room, and shortly thereafter, they had destroyed the finish, with the effect that the paint is now blistered, cracking, and falling off the walls. It is most peculiar behavior for a water-based latex paint. The chemical exposures have had a destructive effect on the antique wood furnishings as well, with destruction and marring of the varnished wood finishes. They have been quite gleeful about their destructive handiwork and they punctuate each round of destruction with a robust round of hang-up calls. Concurrent with the destruction of household property, they are going after the items in the garage by infusing the garage with noxious unpleasant odors. It is beauty, not understanding it, they most hate, and seek its destruction whenever the opportunity presents itself.

Paired with the rather ebullient round of vandalism, there is continuing brutal and unremitting nonlethal torture.

8-29-00

The circumstances concerning access to the Internet continue to deteriorate. This night, no web page could be loaded, but rather the browser would struggle to load a page over a protracted period of time, then declare "page cannot be displayed". All pages triggered this response. As was invariably the case, there were two calls to technical support and the usual fiddling with settings over the space of an hour and a half. It was during these calls that it became apparent to me that this ISP, like the previous one, was on board and was actively participating in the harassment, interference, and obstruction of access to the Internet. Moreover, the adjustments of settings in the computer that I was advised to make had nothing to do with connecting to the Internet but everything to do with enhancing the hacking situation and controlling how this computer connects to the Web and where it retrieves its data, so as to facilitate their deceptions. I was advised to create a special gateway on the advanced tab in the TCP/IP settings through which this computer would access and retrieve its data on the Web. I was told if I did this it would "fix the problem". I had determined that it was irrelevant to the connection problem and I would not do so. In addition to being advised to do this, I was instructed to select "disable WINS resolution" and "suppress error message", as well as making a number of advanced adjustments. Since making these adjustments the Network Neighborhood icon has disappeared from the desktop and I can no longer check its "properties". When this protracted ordeal was over, it was time for bed and so the access issue became irrelevant at that point. I can see I shall have to search for a new ISP in the hope that it can offer more than daily long-winded conversations with Tech Support. Free and unfettered access to the Internet is a luxury I have never known. Again I shall express the opinion that this government should not be permitted to hack the computers of private citizens and deny them access to the Internet.

8-30-00

Cancelled account with Internet Service Provider.

8-31-00

Commencement of nonlethal targeting of the head whose general effect causes disruption / distraction of the thought processes. The effect is comparable to the nonlethal inducements of frenzied seizure-like

activity as was part of the volley of assaults on the work-floor that drove me from my employment at the US Postal Service, but at a reduced intensity. The effect is being run round-the-clock with occasional concurrent nonlethal inducements of thermal effects. Resumption of nonlethal targeting of the groin whose general effect causes shocks of electric current to the groin area.

Continuing dousing of the property (backyard and sideyard) with pheromones which have attracted vast hordes of flying insects. Most notable is a vast array of stinging, injurious insects, namely: wasps, bees, two species of hornets, as well as an extraordinary horde of house-flies all in a state of great agitation cutting through the air and bouncing off me as I make my way through them to the car. There is no substance of an organic nature to explain their presence as I never leave organic trash outdoors. The pheromone dousings specific to the stinging insects are confined to the side of the house around the back door where I enter the house. To date, there has been one stinging by a wasp near the back door. The back yard remains choked off, unlike anything I have seen, with clouds of innocuous flying insects which get caught in the eyes and make cutting the grass a troublesome ordeal. Paired with the pheromone dousings, there is infusion of the garage with the odor of dead carrion. In sum, it can be stated that they are fouling up the property and creating oppressive and unpleasant living conditions.

9-1-00

They have again started in with accessing and altering the statistics for the website. Much of the information that was previously available such as "top regions" and "returning visitors" has been pulled. Yet there was enough there for me to discern this much: For one thing, it appears that they have repeatedly accessed these statistics and have been nervously peering in on who has been visiting this site. Unlike my previous web host, these stats can only be accessed by logging in through the control panel using my password and user name which they apparently have been doing. Then I have taken note that the top area in this country for hits to this website continues to be the area around Washington DC (Vienna, Falls Church, Herndon VA, and Rockville MD).

Renewed threats to vandalize / disable the car.

9-1-00

Commencement of white cat's cruelest hours.

9-2-00

Continuing brutal injury to the cats: more specifically, the white male who, at present, has been reduced to a skeleton with injuries all over his body. Any attempt to move him or lift him sets off dolorous cries of pain as he has sustained injuries all over his body. He has grown weak and listless and no longer eats. I fear I shall have to have him put to sleep so as to end his suffering.

I had stated in a previous entry that Federal Express remains one of the few means of communication that is open, free, and unobstructed. This is no longer the case.

9-2-00

It has become apparent to me that the town of Roseville has been turned and has gleefully jumped on the persecution band-wagon. To date, their harassment activities have been of a petty, childish nature: harassment concerning trash pickup; repeatedly sweeping my street and making a big show of circling around and not sweeping in front of my house; the imposition of preposterously high city water-bills; being shadowed and pestered by Roseville police cars when I take my evening bike rides down quiet residential roads. Just what inducements or threats had brought them on board is unknown.

9-3-00

I had made reference, elsewhere on this site, to the American Press and its pattern of suppressing information that is a source of embarrassment to this country. I should expand on this point to point out that their deceptions are not merely deceptions of omission, but of fabrication as well. They actively collaborate with this government in the dissemination of disinformation, at times, reporting false and

self-serving stories.

Savage targeting of right-sided abdomen whose general effect is the infliction of extreme pain.

9-4-00

White male cat (*Moocher*, aka *White Boy Rick*) tortured to death. In its final hours, harrowing cruelties were inflicted upon it. Paired with the killing of the cat, there was a rather ribald and gleeful round of mockery and taunts with reference to his death. I shall miss his boundless love and joy. Good-bye my friend.

9-5-00

Continued hacking and interference with computer, most notable being renewed disablement of printer and obstructed access to the Internet.

9-9-00

Continuing round-the-clock nonlethal assaults with heavy targeting of the head. Thermal burns to the face. Resumption of noise campaign. Continuing vandalism to and sabotage of car. They had gerry-rigged the front-end to pull violently to the left. They had fiddled with the throttle valve of the transmission to cause intermittent malfunction and incapacitation of the transmission (this transmission has been recently rebuilt). It appears that both these malfunctions of the car can be activated remotely and are only activated when I am engaging in activities they wish to discourage. And so they carry on, yanking the car to the left on one road, shutting the effect off on another road, and so on. In addition to enabling them to harass at will, while I am driving, shutting these effects off and on, it has the added effect of creating a hazardous driving situation. There is a parallel theme being carried out when I go out for my evening bike rides, being pestered with run ins and close calls with reckless automobiles.

9-11-00

Renewed threats to put me in the hospital. Resumption of taunts with reference to my insurance agent as having been turned. Continuing brutal and unrelenting torture with nonlethal weapons. Continuing infusion of the house and garage with harassment substances. More specifically, infusions with offensive smelling substances, known in the nonlethal inventory as "area denial" substances. Renewed threats to burn the property down. Foreshadowings of intent to vandalize / damage roof of house.

Then there is the threat to effectuate a condition of diabetes. Well, I must say that one is silly as diabetes doesn't run in our family. Moreover, while I am aware that it can effect those who are obese in their later years of life, I'm as thin as a rail and don't fit that category as well. In any event that one is so silly and improbable that I won't be fretting over that one.

9-13-00

The hacking and interference situation concerning the computer has reached a point where I was once again forced to wipe the hard drive clean and reload my software and files. Invariably, I find myself doing this about once a month. I had not even finished the rebooting process before they busted in (I can usually sense the intrusion by the sudden grinding of the hard drive at times when no activity is taking place) and started in with their taunts, most notable by their changing of what is referred to in *Windows 98* as, the "wallpaper". Again, they appear to be heady with glee at their unchecked capacity to do wrong.

9-15-00

Continuing variations on an olfactory theme with infusions of offensive smelling materials into the house, at times commingled with eye and respiratory irritants.

9-22-00

Laser injury to side of nose while out cutting the grass, evoking a sharp pain and leaving a puncture point.

9-22-00

I had stated in prior entries that they are most fond of discrediting and sullyng the character of their

victims. In this context, I think I should make reference to strange circumstances which have occurred three times in the recent past, and which has never occurred before: the mysterious failure to bill and charge for services and merchandise, ordered and billed to my credit card. Were I to hazard a guess as to what is going on with this one, it is likely that the vendor was approached and bribed handsomely in exchange for participating in a discrediting and besmirchment scenario, to the effect that they were cheated out of their money. It is my usual procedure to track them down and insist that they take their money, but I am not going to waste my time this time. Once this entry goes up they will probably make a belated billing anyway.*

These staged besmirchment scenarios, carried out by these duplicitous agencies, are not confined to individuals but are carried out as well in the international arena. If you had read the book, *White Out*, you probably are aware of that ugly little set-up they had pulled on the Nicaraguan government, when the Sandinistas were in power, where they had set up an elaborately staged surveillance scenario whose general purpose was (and falsely so) to portray the Nicaraguan government as being deeply involved in the drug trade. These disinfo tactics are continued in the setting of phone calls wherein phone calls are chopped and altered to impugn false statements to their target. In addition, they are fond of besmirching characters of the dead, safe in the knowledge that the dead can offer no rebuttal. At times, these duplicitous agencies carry out assassinations that serve the dual purpose of eliminating their target while casting aspersions on the victim, such as a sordid killing in a house of prostitution.

Again I will say, these people are a joke. I will restate, if you really want to declare a war on drugs in this country, the first thing you should do is shut down the CIA and shut down *Air America* with their drug-running planes. Also, it does not set a good example to have a man in the White House who was deeply involved in the CIA's cocaine-running trade back when he was down in Arkansas. (see chapter *Mena* in the book *White Out*)

As for the disinfo factor in general, it should be noted that *all* that I have to state on this subject (concerning this story) is posted on these web pages. Any statements attributed to me, by whomever, that are not also posted on this website, are just plain false.

*True to form, the belated billing was received subsequent to the posting of this entry.

9-23-00

On a general theme of fouling up the property, there have been day-long infusions into the house with offensive smelling materials. They had also effectuated a dousing of the female cat (Wendy) with the same noxious-smelling material. So confused was she by the state of affairs, that she began to engage in the aberrant behavior of sleeping next to and in the litter-box, reasoning that this was where such like odors rightly belong. The infusions into the house with "area denial" substances are being mitigated, in part, by the burning of incense.

9-26-00

Continuing day-long torture with nonlethal weapons, targeting various parts of the body. They cycle through these effects throughout the day; targeting one area for a time, then switching to another, and so on. Continued fouling up of the property with infusions into the house with offensive fetid smelling materials, identified in the nonlethal inventory as "area denial" substances. It is making for a very unpleasant environment that is mitigated to a limited degree with the burning of incense. Occasionally, they add to the mix, gassings whose general effect causes burning and stinging of the eyes, as well as irritation of the respiratory tract. At times, when I am reading, these assaults are so blinding that I must put down the book until the air clears.

Emergence of the old practice referred to as the "staged surveillance scenarios", when I go for my evening bike rides, reminiscent of the antics back at the old post office locker-room, and whose general intent is the "besmirchment of character". I shall just ignore the props and carry on with the enjoyment of

my solitary bike rides.

10-3-00

There is, at present, a peculiar condition of heavy roundness of the face, reminiscent of what is characterized as "moon face", and is one of the side effects of taking cortico-steroids. As I am a thin person with an ordinarily thin face, it is quite noticeable. I am familiar with the side effects of cortico-steroids as they had been prescribed for me on a few occasions for treatment of my back disability, during its most acute periods (back in the early 1980's). In addition to the "moon face" condition, there is also the attendant "mood change" symptom, which is also one of the side effects of cortico-steroids and one of the symptoms familiar to me when I took "cortisone tabs" back in the 1980's. It is unclear to me if indeed they had carried out an assault with cortico-steroids, though it appears to be the case, nor is it known if ingestion of this substance has long-term deleterious effects on the body. Means of induction, if this is the case, is unknown. If indeed this is the case, it appears that the infliction of serious injury that can be plausibly attributed to some alternate cause is the current order of the day.*

* There is an interesting footnote to these latest assaults. In the weeks preceding these assaults, they were initiating a peculiar nonlethal effect which was a day-long intense and ravenous increase in appetite. Evidently they have the capacity to evoke intense hunger. As I have very rigid and set eating habits with an aversion to fatty foods (I have always had a rather indifferent appetite for food), I ignored this effect and did not vary my eating habits. Were I to hazard a guess as to what they were up to on this one, it appears that they were attempting to initiate eating binges with resultant weight gain, which would in turn obscure and obfuscate the "moon face" effect of the steroid assaults. In short, they were trying to hide the side-effects under cover of weight gain, as they would be quite obvious to me.

10-5-00

I signed up with a new ISP for Internet access. The connections, at present, are excellent and unobstructed. I make note of this now, as this is a circumstance which will likely change in the coming months.

10-8-00

Continuing torture with nonlethal weapons whose general theme is the infliction of high levels of pain; targeting of left shoulder and neck with resultant ferocious fiery pain to shoulder and neck; resumption of targeting the abdomen with resultant right-sided abdominal pain. Intensive targeting of the right ear whose general effect is intensive boring pain down the right ear. These assaults were of such intensity that they left a state of inflammation and affect on hearing. To the mix, there are occasional evocations of nausea.

10-12-00

The current theme, at present, is obstruction and the suppression of information. It started when I was dismayed to see that they had once again shut down a good number of the external links posted on this website. Several of these links went to one website, and so I launched into a search as to where they were. I found them under a different URL and when I went to their site I was greeted by a notice stating that their site had been shut down for an entire month. It stated that they were shut down based on a complaint that someone had quoted from a book without authorization. The site was shut down without due process and the owners of the site were not aware of the shutdown till a month later. At this site, they had complained bitterly about censorship on the Web and it was their belief that they were shut down due to the content of their site. In any event, on Monday, I just corrected the links on my site to these new URL's. By Wednesday, I was dismayed to see that once again the links going to this site were shut down. I conducted a new search, only to realize that the entire site was again shut down. These pages have now been reposted as internal files, in addition to a good number of other external links that they shut down. In this way I have made them somewhat more obstruction-resistant. I have stated before, and I will state it again, I will not permit this government to obstruct access to this information. In addition to their obstruction activities concerning the website, they have resumed their interference with Internet access.

10-15-00

Continuing ferocious targeting of the abdomen with resultant high levels of abdominal pain. Continuing ferocious targeting of the neck and shoulder with resultant fiery pain across left side of neck and shoulder. Continuing ferocious targeting of the right ear with resultant intense boring pain down the right ear and subsequent affect on hearing.

10-18-00

I have taken note of the fact that there appears to be a trend in this country with reference to Web Hosts and Internet Service Providers. It appears they are buying out the web hosts who are sponsoring sites that they do not want on the Internet and shutting them down. It appears they are buying out the ISP's who are providing Internet access to individuals they do not want on the Internet, then proceeding to obstruct, harass, and interfere with their Internet access. It started first with my ISP, *Megsinet*: First came the whirlwind merger, then there followed circumstances of interference and harassment which culminated in a complete incapacity to access the Internet. The newly merged ISP then began deleting local access call-in numbers specific to my area with the effect of imposing toll-call charges for Internet access. Second, came the swift and unforeseen merger of my previous web-host, *9Net Ave* with the web host *Concentric Networks*, then there followed changes in terms of service which have adverse consequences to their target. In essence, there was a sharp price hike paired with the deletion of "website statistics" as one of the features of their basic web hosting packages. They are well aware of how website stats are of crucial importance to me. In light of the current communications embargo imposed on me, they are my only window into what is going on with this site, it is my only feedback. They are sorely opposed to my receiving stats and routinely harass me when I attempt to access them. I should add that Concentric's exclusion of website stats from their basic web hosting packages is a peculiar exception to the general rule. Almost all of them offer stats as part of the package, especially so for the price that they charge. (I suppose that since I jumped ship from this host, they are probably now offering stats as they did not achieve their goal of targeting me.) Thirdly comes the circumstances with my previous ISP, *The Internet Ramp*. First came the stealth, silent merger with *Onemain.com*. While this merger was in progress, there followed the predictable obstruction, interference, and harassment with Internet access which culminated in my being forced to go elsewhere.

In August, I was informed by email of this merger with Onemain.com and was "told" that they were going to renew my account by one year and bill it to my credit card. On August 30, I called them and told them, not so fast. I informed them that I did not wish to renew my account and they could close it out when it expired on 9-29-00. They stated that they would close it out on 9-29-00, and that was the end of that. At least I thought....

On 10-16-00 I received my credit card statement and was shocked to see that this ISP, Onemain.com, had billed to my Visa card, the sum of \$149.50, in effect renewing my account without my authorization. I called this company and after being transferred around and put on hold for forty-five minutes, I told them that they had no right to renew without my consent. In the end, they said they would issue a credit but it would take "four to six weeks". I called my credit card co. to complain, and they told me that, by law, they have thirty days to issue a refund and their statement about "six weeks" was inappropriate. In any event, they said all I have to do is opt not to pay it and sent to them an "In dispute form" which I intend to do. In summary it can be said that, angered that I simply picked up my marbles and went elsewhere in the wake of this merger, they just took my credit card, ran up a big charge, and are harassing me about giving it back.

As for the buyouts / mergers whose consequences have adverse effects on their targets, I should bring up the example of MCF (the website that was shut down twice, in short order due to violations of "terms of service"). They too were caught off-guard by this swift, stealth merger, and didn't get wind of it until they

were shut down. And so, for them, it was a double surprise: surprise we merged, surprise you've been shut down. Or, as Gomer Pyle would say, "surprise surprise".

In any event, they're wasting their time. We can vote with our feet and go elsewhere. If they shut you out on one ISP, just go to another. If they buy out and merge every web host in this country, we can post our sites off-shore and pipe them right back in. In the end they will never be able to control the Internet. It is, afterall, the *World Wide Web*.

Intensive targeting of the head, trivial laser injuries to the forehead. Continuing presence of side-effects, suggestive of chemical assaults with steroids. Chemical assaults with a substance whose odor and taste is akin to a plastics solvent.

10-20-00

Why it appears that the town of Roseville is awash in money these days. The entire town appears to be getting a make-over: The city hall is being done over, the municipal court is being replaced with a new one, the police department is getting a new look with a newly paved parking-lot, the roads are being repaved, the city sidewalks are being tore out and replaced, the library catalog computers are getting a fresh upgrade. Everywhere I look in this town they're busy redoing it. You would think they just one the lottery. In my twenty-three years in this town, I've never seen anything like it. This is a blue-collar town of modest means, and usually they are begging for a millage increase just to prevent the schools from shutting down. And now, we are outshining our more prosperous neighbors. Most of this work is unnecessary. The city hall, court house, police station, etc, are already relatively new, modern facilities and I am left with the impression that they have money they don't know what to do with. It is unclear, at this point, if this new-found wealth and conspicuous consumption has anything to do with this town's having been turned, with the subsequent harassment being directed at me by this town, or if it is just a coincidence.

10-22-00

Continuing ferocious targeting of neck, shoulder, abdomen. Re-emergence of bloody lesions in outer right ear canal subsequent to continuing ferocious targeting of the ear. Commencement of targeting of the face whose general effect is fiery, stabbing points of pain on the face. These assaults are run at night with resultant sleep deprivation. General night-long assaults with heavy targeting of the head. Blood-stains on sheets around pillow.

Continuing degradation / destruction of property with killing and destruction of shrubs and trees. The "clump tree" in the front yard that has been so lovely for the 23 years that I have lived here is so badly damaged that it will have to be cut down. This tree was a beautiful fluke of nature: Decades ago it was cut down and a cluster of sucker branches emerged, branching out into a lovely circular clump that gave it a wild woodsy look. The stump from which it emerged has long since disintegrated, leaving its center a hollowed out bowl fashioned from a cluster of wooden trunks. I will be sad to see it go.

10-24-00

I had, today, taken the car in to the transmission shop for inspection. I was informed and shown that the transmission fluid was contaminated with "metal particles", and he stated that this was the problem and the transmission would have to be rebuilt. I told him the transmission was already rebuilt recently and he made the comment that the trans should not require a rebuild in so short a time. The car was left at the shop for repair and I was driven home by a young fellow who worked there.

Continuing ferocious targeting of the right ear, right side of abdomen, left side of neck and shoulder. Ferocious targeting of the legs, left foot, face, head, mouth, along with especially intense targeting of the right shoulder and arm. Continued chemical assaults with eye irritants (heavy stinging and tearing of the eyes), respiratory irritants, paired with continuing chemical assaults with steroids.

Car Repair Timeline

10-24-00

I had, today, taken the car in to the transmission shop for inspection (*Roseville Transmission*). I was informed and shown that the transmission fluid was contaminated with "metal particles", and he stated that this was the problem and the transmission would have to be rebuilt. I told him the transmission was already rebuilt recently and he made the comment that the trans should not require a rebuild in so short a time. The car was left at the shop for repair and I was driven home by a young fellow who worked there.

10-26-00 [Approx 2pm]

Received call from the transmission repair shop regarding repair/rebuild of transmission. The fellow on the phone began rattling off the problems he discovered during the repair, citing all of the technical repair problems and what was needed (a list of repair, replacement details) to repair the car and what the various charges were. I asked him in lay terms just what the full charge for the car repair would be and is the charge within the written and signed estimate. He said the full cost would be, \$1,126. I said that the agreed to estimate was approx. \$1,000 to \$1,200 and I said I had no problem with the cost he stated. He was quite nervous, hemming and hawing, and I could not understand why he was so antsy, nor could I understand the purpose of the call. Calling to inform me that the price would be within the agreed to estimate made no sense to me.

2:25pm

I called the shop back to make certain that we had a meeting of the minds on this matter. I asked but one question, "will the charges for the car repair fall within the agreed to estimate. Both he and the lady who answered the phone said absolutely yes. I understand of course that this shop has been turned and was likely turned before I got there. They are extraordinarily hostile to my having transportation and are equally intent on imposing economic sanctions whenever an opening presents itself. We shall see if these factors play in to events to come. Time will tell.

4:30pm

I took a second look at the written estimate and noted that the form was blank except for the line titled, "Authorized Increase In Estimate By ____". It was on this line that he wrote the estimate of \$1,000 to \$1,200. I called the shop back to confirm that this indeed was the estimate and that I gave no authorization to increase the estimate. He said yes this was the estimate and would be the cost of the job. [I suspect their initial plan was to fleece me, and they back-pedaled when I started to make a fuss]

10-27-00 (Friday)

I was told the car would be ready this morning. I called in the afternoon and two more times later in the day and I was informed they were having unexpected "problems" and it wouldn't be ready until Saturday (they said they are usually closed on Saturday). It was a repeat of the pattern I experienced at the other auto shop: First came the hesitant, halting phone conversations where I was told the car would be held longer than expected. Then came the assorted malfunctions, sabotage, gerry-rigging of the car (i.e., an assortment of silly sound effects, violent yanking of the front-end to the left capable of being activated remotely, followed by malfunctions of the trans again capable of being remotely activated).

10-28-00 (Saturday)

Called the transmission shop and was told they were still having problems with the car and it would not be ready until Monday (I should add that this car is an ordinary Oldsmobile and not something unique). I suspect that their initial intent was to impose draconian charges on me (doubling the bill) by means of fraudulent paperwork and deception. When I called back several times, pointing out the improper paperwork and being emphatic about the estimated charges / price-estimate, they retreated on this ploy and switched gears. The car, at present, is likely being accessed and fiddled with, and it is likely I will encounter an assortment of problems with the car in the near future.

10-30-00 (Monday)

Called the transmission shop and was told that the car would not be ready until 4:30pm, just before they close.

4:30pm

Called repair shop and was told that the car would not be ready until Tuesday. I was told in the earlier call that they just had to test drive it. They back-pedaled on this one and now state the car is not done.

10-31-00 (Afternoon)

I was called and informed that the car was ready. I walked to the shop, paid the bill (\$1,124), then left. As soon as I pulled onto the highway, the transmission began malfunctioning. The transmission was hanging in first gear, I was whining the engine out and limping along while the cars on the road flew around me. I limped into the grocery store parking lot to get some much needed items, dropped them off at home, and returned the car to the shop telling them that the car has not been repaired. It is apparent to me that this shop has been turned: All this forced joviality

and attention to me by everyone there is quite phony. Also, there is the familiar pattern of everyone coming into the waiting room from the shop to take a gander at their target. At times I think I should sport a T-shirt with a bull's eye on it.

In addition to their stated intent to incapacitate the car, it appears that there is another theme in play whose general purpose is to take away and waste my money; first the grab for my Visa card by the "merged" ISP, and now this: taking a bundle of money and getting nothing for it. With no employment or income, all I have is the little savings I received from the retirement refund. With my being blacklisted from employment and with the welfare office and the Michigan Rehab Services office having been ordered under no circumstances are they to provide assistance, when this money runs out, I am finished. And it appears that they are trying to hasten that day.

11-1-00 (Afternoon)

Called repair shop to see if the car was ready and they said "yes". I asked if someone there could give me a ride to the shop and they said they would be here in a half hour. They never showed and I walked to the shop, then left with the car. The transmission, at present, is functioning (shifting gears) properly.

11-2-00

I left in the car to run some errands. As I was pulling out I noted a large pool of transmission fluid in the driveway (I had just cleaned the driveway the week previous and now it was all stained up again). I took the car back to the shop. They said the problem was that they installed a part on the car that was "defective". They replaced the part while I waited there 45 minutes, and I again drove the car home when they were done. On this day, I also noted that the car had a bad shake suggesting that the engine was "missing". Like the transmission this engine was recently rebuilt and I could not account for the presence of this new symptom. They also began, on this day, delivering nonlethal assaults while I was driving, targeting the head whose general effect was a feeling of intense warmth and pressure across the forehead. The effect leaves the face flushed red. As they already have the capacity to target and deliver assaults while I am driving, it is unclear at this point if they had rigged the car while they had access to it so as to facilitate these assaults. (As they have commenced these effects while I am at home it is not likely that there is a connection). I will of course continue to use the car with all due disregard to the consequences, if any.

11-3-00 (Friday Morning)

I had pulled the car out of the garage to find there a large pool of transmission fluid staining the garage floor. I drove the car back to Roseville Transmission, left the car and keys there and was driven home. They continue to feign puzzlement as to why the transmission is leaking. They are also carrying on with all kinds of comments which are of a specifically mocking nature that make it clear to me that they have been turned.

(Friday PM)

Called repair shop to see if car is ready. Was told they would have to keep the car overnight so they could determine where it was leaking. I was told the car would be ready on Saturday.

11-4-00 (Saturday Afternoon)

Called repair shop and was told that the car was ready. I picked up the car, ran a quick errand, then put it in the garage. The employee at the shop said, "now I don't want to see you again on Monday". And I said, "and I don't want to see you again either". I said, "your shop rebuilt this trans in 1997, did it in 3 days, car was fixed, no leaks, end of story, and I don't know what the problem is now".

11-5-00 (Sunday Afternoon)

Pulled out of the garage to go to the grocery store. As I pulled out, I noted a large pool of red transmission fluid staining the garage floor. It appeared that they did nothing while they had the car, the extent of the leaking was still the same. I got some needed grocery items in the house in preparation for returning the car to the shop tomorrow. It is apparent that this shop has been paid substantial incentives in exchange for engaging in this car repair harassment. This shop does nothing but rebuild transmissions, this is their specialty, and it is not plausible that they are having such a hard time with this.

It appears that the current game plan is a theme of grabbing my money without providing services. First the money grab by *onemain.com*, then this repair shop wherein they took the money and won't fix the car. They are likely being assured by their handlers that they will be paid handsomely as well as be shielded from liability for their conduct. It is steadily reaching a point where I am no longer able to receive services from local shopkeepers. I had gone into a local barber-shop where I have been before and they hacked up the haircut and I'm sure they found it quite funny. I am weighing the possibility of purchasing hair clippers in order to get around the problem of these "clown haircuts". I had stated before that, as a general rule, all barbers are turned. Their usual shtick is that they prattle on with nonsense. With the chopped up haircuts, their conduct has grown more malicious.

11-6-00 (Monday Morning)

Left car at the repair shop and was given a ride home.

11-7-00 (1:45pm)

Called to see if the car was ready and they said, yes. Throughout this ordeal there has been this strange pattern of never calling to inform me that the car is ready. I only find out after calling them. As they were all out at lunch I will have to walk to the shop to get the car.

I picked up the car, ran a quick errand and parked the car in the garage.

11-8-00

A cursory check of the car suggests that the trans leak situation has abated.

10-24-00

The Internet access honeymoon has come to an end. After nineteen days of free and unfettered Internet access with this new ISP, they have resumed their obstruction / interference activities. As was the case before, while they allow for a technical connection to the Web, no page can be retrieved once there. The modem struggles dolorously over a protracted period of time, and then times-out with the page half loaded. The page loads so slowly that I can follow along and read each sentence that is eked out, to the point that I can read the page faster than the browser can load it. They are evidently encumbering and hobbling the modem line to the point that the modem icon in the system tray sets unlit and in a state of cold shutdown. Well, as is my usual practice, I got out an old business card, wrote down the ISP tech support numbers on the back, and put it in a drawer next to the computer. This card shall become soiled and dog-eared over the course of time as were the previous ones, and ultimately it will be discarded to make way for a new one, as were the previous ones.

10-29-00

Continuing ferocious targeting of the abdomen with resultant high levels of abdominal pain. Continuing ferocious targeting of the neck and shoulder with resultant fiery pain across left side of neck and shoulder. Continuing ferocious targeting of the right ear with resultant intense boring pain down the right ear and subsequent affect on hearing.

Ferocious targeting of : legs, left foot, right arm, mouth, face, and heart. In addition, there is especially intense targeting of the head whose overlay of effects are: infliction of severe headache; application of thermal effects to the head (sensation of intense warmth); infliction of harrowing pressure across the forehead. The effects were continued last night for the first few hours with resultant sleep deprivation. To the mix, there are occasional gassings of the house with chemicals which cause intense stinging of the eyes and flow of tears.

On a final note, they are going after a second cat. They have begun injuring my oldest cat, Max, who I have had since 1987. Like the other male, who is dead, I took him in as a stray. On a cold and rainy November night, as I was bringing groceries in through the front door, the poor neglected fellow just came into the house through the front door and has been with me ever since. Of the three, he is the gentle tender giant. Sweet, affectionate, and good-natured he is nonetheless a fearsome fighter who, even at his age, still rules the block. He is slow to fight, but when he does, watch out. He is, surprisingly for a male, not that territorial. He tolerates other males on the property; It is only when they become a nuisance and start picking for a fight, does he send them packing. He is quite popular with the children (one young fellow asked, *how much you want for him?*) as he is quite forward and loves to be petted by friends and strangers alike.

It appears they are targeting the cats in the order to which we are attached to each other. First Moocher the most emotional and joyous one, always quick to groom me and show his "ownership" of me by rubbing against me. Then the kindly old-guard of the clan, Max. The third cat of the trio, who is a female named Wendy and the most recent addition to the group is somewhat standoffish and aloof. While there is a bond between us she has the typical traits of a cat being independent and detached (the females are typically less emotional than male cats and tend to keep to themselves). So far, she has been spared. To cap it all off, they have gone into a rather sportive round of taunts with reference to the injuries to this

cat and are utilizing the neighborhood children to convey these taunts. The children of course do not know what they are saying or the cruelty of their words. It is another point of sadness to see children misused in this way.

11-1-00

Continuing assaults with nonlethals, etc. Continuing presence of symptoms suggestive of ongoing assaults with the hormone "cortico-steroids". I am inclined to think that Mr. Bush and the Bully-Boys were not too happy with my comments about his hormone problems (his poor thyroid) and in response they have started up with this weird "hormone assaults" theme. Poor Baby.

On the olfactory front, they have tired of the "dead animal" theme and have switched to infusing the house with the smell of feces. In the earlier round, they started first with the garage and then went on to the house. This time they went straight to the house. It appears that all that is vile and repulsive to the normal person is a morbid preoccupation of theirs. They dwell in some sewer, and from corruption, they spew nothing but corruption.

11-2-00

Continuing assaults with nonlethals, etc. The particular area of focus at present is targeting of the head whose general effect is, intense pressure and feeling of heat across the forehead. These targetings have the added effect of disrupting thought processes, more specifically interfering with and disrupting focus, concentration, and attention span. To the mix, they had tossed in a trivial laser injury to the left side of the forehead.

11-5-00

There is, at present, a peculiar circumstance of heavy, swollen puffiness throughout the body. Again, as I am ordinarily a very thin person, it is quite noticeable. Again, as there has been no variance in my set and temperate eating habits, the condition cannot be attributed to weight gain. If I were to hazard a guess on this one, it appears that they are carrying out chemical assaults with substances that cause water retention. It is unclear at this point if this is indeed the case, nor is means of induction known.

11-5-00 (Sunday Evening)

I had attempted to access the Internet in order to perform an upload only to discover that the phone line was disconnected. All phones in the house went dead. I will re-attempt tomorrow.

11-7-00

They have, for the past couple of days, been jamming the phone line, piping heavy static and interference to the point that I cannot connect to the Internet. In addition it is near impossible to use the phone as the heavy crackling and noise makes it near impossible to speak with someone. A pattern is emerging now where the phone jamming is being selectively imposed: The static is imposed when I attempt to access the Internet, and then vanishes when I cease attempting to connect. It is an unfortunate circumstance for which there is no known solution.

The problem is compounded by the fact that it appears that they now have the local phone company (Ameritech) on board and are actively colluding in the Internet lock-out. The phone company is denying that there are external telephone problems (they ran a quickie test remotely with their computer and concluded it's my problem) to explain the situation, and warned that they will impose service charges on me if they come out to look into the situation. This is a cat and mouse that I cannot afford in that they have the capacity to impose and cease the static at will. They need only cease the static and the problem will be assessed to me, including the service charges.

6:30pm

I had called the phone co. regarding the disrepair of the telephone (static/noise). She advised that I plug a telephone into the external jack located in the outside phone box. If the static is still present the problem is outside the house. If the static clears it is a problem in the house which I will have to pay for. As soon

as she advised this, the static immediately ceased and the phone was clear as a bell. They of course have the phone tapped and had ceased the static in order to prevent me from testing the line. This is a cat and mouse game that I am not going to be drawn into. They have, at present, shut the phone down.

11-8-00

All last night they were piping heavy static / noise through the phone line effectively shutting down access to the Internet. As it was dark out I was unable to run the phone line test outside. On this day in the light of day, I was prepared to run the test. They had responded by ceasing the static thereby hindering the capacity to run the test. Well I won't get drawn into a cat and mouse game on this one. Regaining the capacity to access the Internet is priority one and I intend to rout a fresh line into the house. I will plug that modem directly into the external jack if needed. In this way, *Ameritech* cannot argue that it is not their problem.

11-8-00 *Concerning Continuing Shut-Down of Phone / Loss of Internet Access*

1. Advised yesterday to test if problem is external or internal by plugging a phone directly into the "test jack" located in the outside access box (network interface).
2. Discovered that my access box is a very old one with no "test jack". I instead ran a fresh line into the house (disconnecting the old house wiring), attached a new jack to it, then plugged a new phone into it. The static continued heavily, contradicting their claim that the problem was from the house and my responsibility. It is conclusive that it is not a problem in the house.
3. Called *Ameritech* back and explained what I did. They still say I will have to pay a fifty-one dollar service fee if they don't find a problem. I said I already know it's outside and besides the problem is intermittent. It could be absent while they test it and thus the problem would be attributed to me. They said don't matter. If we come out, you will have to pay.
4. I then asked if they would replace the outdated access box / network interface with a more updated one with a "test jack" which would enable me to test the line. I was transferred to a "sales rep" who then put me on hold for an extended period. When he came back he said he spoke with a "manager" who told him I would still have to pay fifty-one dollars to receive it. I said I did not want expenses imposed on me for a problem that was the phone company's responsibility. I said I believed that the "network interface" was the responsibility of the phone company and not mine. To this remark he was cold silent. The static suddenly became extremely heavy to the point that the phone line was abruptly disconnected.
5. I called back and a young lady answered. I told her of my wish to have an updated access box installed. She said no problem, they would come out tomorrow and replace it by 7pm. She also said, no I will not be charged to have the box replaced. She said the man who told me otherwise was mistaken.
6. Service employee from *Ameritech* came out and checked the outside wires and informed me that the problem was from "squirrels" that chewed up the telephone line. He said it's now fixed and I should have no problems. He also said there is a back-order on new access boxes / network interface and it will take approximately ten days to replace the box. He placed the order and said they will return to replace the box and also said I don't need to be at home. Subsequent to this repair, the telephone is now clear and functioning properly.

It appears that the phone company had back-pedaled on this one and reversed their initial assessment that a "computer test" had shown conclusively that the problem was an internal problem in the house. They mysteriously ignored the original purpose of their visit to the house which was to replace the network interface, but instead used the house visit to wiggle out of their initial assessment that the problem was in the house, with the discovery of the "squirrel problem". I think once they knew I was going to insist on that access box without cost to me and plug that modem directly into that test jack, the gig was up.

11-9-00 (4pm)

Received phone call from a person purporting to be a sales person at a finance company wishing to sell

me on the idea of refinancing my home. I said, no thank you, the house is already paid for.... It was the voice. I immediately recognized it as an old friend of mine named "Leon". I know him from my wilder days when we used to do the bar circuit on week-ends, a life-style I have long since abandoned. When I last spoke to him he was in the valley of the "turned's", having called my house and engaging in a conversation whose general purpose was to besmirch my character. He was aware that I knew what he was up to and he has never called since (which was years ago). I note this now in the event there was some mischievous purpose behind this phone call. His voice is so unmistakable (he speaks with such precision and chooses his words so carefully) that I half expected him to burst out laughing and let on that he was joking. Instead he carried on as though he did not know me which had an eerie effect to the call.

Were I to hazard a guess as to what they had on him, he was likely baited with sex.

11-10-00

Continuing ferocious targeting of the head, neck, shoulder, ear, right arm, etc. Commencement of the most intensive targetings of the heart to date. To the mix, there is the occasional laser puncture injury to the forehead (these injuries have the appearance of the injuries caused by a basic laser pointer that one finds in an office supply store).

On an unrelated subject, they had returned the full menu of font styles to the computer with the effect that I can now see the *collage* as it was created for the first time in months. Why they reversed themselves on this one is as yet unclear.

11-12-00

Continuing nonlethal infliction of high levels of pain. Again, targetings of the heart are at center stage and are typically run during the evening hours when I lay down on the couch to read. In addition, there is a curious circumstance of blood vessels across the body bulging and coursing with high levels of tension on them. The circumstance is especially troublesome when I lay down on the couch to read as I can hear the blood coursing in the head as it is picked up by the ears. It happens at times when I am relaxed and at rest so the condition cannot be attributed to agitation. I have my entire life been blessed with "low blood pressure" to the point that I cannot stand up suddenly or I get dizzy.

However it appears that they have the capacity to evoke elevated blood pressure. What is more, a post-card I received on the subject of the preliminary findings of the "Dr. Bertell Project" confirms this: These findings state that (as was written on the post-card if indeed this card was received the way it was written) they have the capacity, with these technologies, to evoke "elevated sugar levels and elevations in blood pressure". (In light of their exuberant foreshadowings of intent to effectuate a condition of sugar diabetes of all things, the remark about elevated sugar levels is interesting)

11-13-00

I had taken the car to a repair shop to take care of the shaking/missing situation of the engine. I had the car tuned up and had taken care of a back-log of maintenance repairs while I was there. The mechanic had called me into the shop and said he wanted me to "take a look at this". While under the hoisted car, he flashed the trouble-light around the transmission, asking if the trans was worked on recently. I said yes, and he showed me that the transmission cover was "missing". I could see where the light was aimed, some gear component in open view. He then said, "take a look at this" and pointed out that some of the transmission bolts were "missing". He asked if the car jerked or clunked when I engaged the transmission and I said I didn't notice. He also pointed out where the trans was leaking in two places, and on that one I said I know about that one....

So I am faced with a situation for which there may be no solution: I would like to have this car's transmission fully repaired and fully installed. Can it be done? Well, at this repair shop (*Roseville Transmission*) that has been turned, it is beginning to look unlikely. It is apparent they are not acting in

good faith as I have returned this car to then four times in succession and they have returned it back to me each time with these components "missing". They clearly had to see this. And while they have taken my money (a charge of \$1,124) they apparently won't fix the car. How do I handle this one? And if I go elsewhere? Within twenty-four hours they will have turned that one and have them in their hip pocket as well. It appears everyone is for sale in this country but me. I clearly cannot match the resources of this government and the lavish inducements they can bestow in exchange for participating in the ongoing service boycott and harassment of which I am the target. I used to think that all people were basically good, no different from myself. I have since come to learn that most of the people in this country do nothing but chase after money and have no scruples about how they get it. It is all they value; I do not share their values. This country has quite a few churches, but I wonder what they're for. For most of the people who go there do not practice the Christian principles that are taught there. I *suppose* they can show off their Sunday clothes.

3:45pm

Picked up car from the tune-up shop. The mechanic on duty wrote on the receipt, "Trans inspection cover missing, also bolts missing in trans. Need to be replaced".*

* This receipt was left in the evidence lock-box.

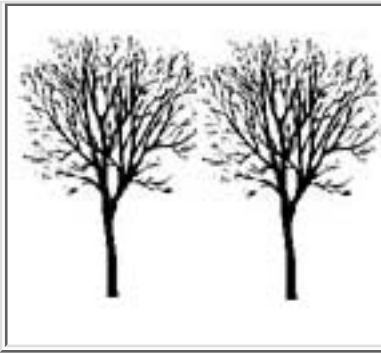
4:00pm

Left car at *Roseville Transmission* with request that they put the trans cover back on and install the missing bolts. The last time I dropped the car off at this shop, I first adorned the car with "The Postal Justice Project" stickers with the website logo and web address displayed. And I must say when they saw me today it was as though they had seen a ghost and they were quite the nervous wreck, running around in an agitated tizzy, dropping things, and they kept shouting in the back room, "*Ronald Roose, Mr. Roose is here!*" It produced the effect I sought and when I got home I had a good laugh.

Since my trackers are so fond of "advertising", I thought it fitting that I should do a little advertising of my own. I put website stickers on the doors of the house, on the car, and I created a "website T-shirt". From this day on: "All who darken this door and cross this path, know ye, know ye, of what you partake!"

The Postal Justice Project





Part V of the Journals is dedicated to the memory of my white male cat known as *Moocher*, aka *White Boy Rick*, who lost his life during this especially brutal chapter of the Journals. May he rest in peace.

Part VI

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

Methods and Tactics

The people's flag is deepest red;
 It shrouded oft our martyred dead,
 And ere their limbs grew stiff and cold,
 Their heart's blood dyed its every fold.
 Then raise the scarlet standard high!
 Within its shade we'll live or die.
 Tho' cowards flinch and traitors sneer,
 We'll keep the red flag flying here.
-James M. Connell, The Red Flag

It has been some time since I have posted an entry that addresses the other postal victims and I feel that a new entry for them is overdue. This website has strayed from its genesis and I think it is time to come full circle. Here is another interesting list of Postal Inspector tactics which will no doubt ring a bell for those other postal victims:

- *The Building Temperature Game*: Hiking up the thermostat in the unit where you work to the upper nineties making it extremely hot in that unit (on a few occasions I came to work with a cheese sandwich and wound up with a nicely melted grilled-cheese sandwich come lunchtime). These "temperature hikes" are timed to coincide with each new round of harassment on the workfloor and ceased when the harassment ends. After a while, a mere hike in the temperature is enough to induce anxiety in the targeted postal victim even without the attendant harassment (the old "paired-stimulus response" ploy). Later on, for a little variety, they introduce freezing out the unit for no other reason than to make unpleasant working conditions.
- *Pulling Chairs From Your Work-Case*: You report to work to find your chair removed from the case where you routinely work, day after day. Later they expand on this theme and start pulling chairs from the break-room (where you usually sit). In general it can be stated that they do all they can to take away accommodations (tables, chairs, etc., if you show a liking for it, they pull it). Their idea is to make it clear you are not welcome there. Very childish.
- *The Safety-Talk Game*: In this one, the safety-talks dwell on subjects that they know to be disagreeable to you. Such as, to reinforce threats that have been made to you; threats to burn your house down are followed by incessant safety-talks on the subject of, "poor workers who come home to find their house burned down". I think you get the general idea on this one.

- *Trashing Your Work-Case*: Coming to work every day to find the letter-ledge that you routinely use all trashed-up and full of garbage. Occasionally they commingle scribbled taunts in with the debris.
- *Graphic Pornography On The Letter-Ledge*: In this one you find pornography commingled with the mail on your letter-ledge. In my case it was usually gay pornography. For the others it is probably straight pornography. It is loose pictures, supposedly fallen out of envelopes. A very out of the norm situation never before encountered.
- *The Wired Snitch Game*: In this one they "wire" one of your snitch coworkers. You find yourself engaging in a conversation with this coworker where you are led into "badmouthing" a mutual acquaintance. Shortly thereafter you find this mutual acquaintance fully participating in the harassment activities with a good measure of vehemence. This one is used to spread dissention and malice, and to secure the cooperation of your coworkers in the abuse.

I have, until now, not expressed an opinion on that spate of postal shootings that left so many postal workers injured and dead. But I will now: It is my belief that these shooting rampages were the result of targeted postal workers being harassed and abused by the U.S. Postal Inspectors, some of them likely abused with nonlethal weapons. The MacIlvane case in Royal Oak, Michigan in particular has uncanny parallels with my own in that he too was embroiled with the DOL over an injury compensation case and it appeared that he was being swindled out of his compensation benefits. It is also my belief, knowing what I know now about that American Press as was demonstrated in their failure to report on Michael Williams's story, that the Press in this country lied about the circumstances of these shootings and sought to portray these postal workers as deranged.

On the eve of "round two" of the harassment activities which culminated in my being forced to leave my job, there were ominous signs: From the vantage-point of my letter-case, I watched with a mixture of curiosity and uneasy interest, as a pair of custodians began outfitting the supervisor's door in my unit with a pair of heavy dead-bolt and touchpad combination locks, then shading the windows of this office with heavy paper. The postal service was making preparations for "round two", and taking precautions for the eventuality of yet another of those shooting rampages. While the ringleaders in this abuse could cower behind their new door, the postal service did not seem to put much value on the lives of those innocent postal workers left out on the workfloor. (12-6-00)

11-20-00

The first glimmerings of what had been done to the car while it was at the transmission shop are coming to the fore. It appears that they had gerry-rigged the heater / AC switches so that the air conditioning blows cold air into the car even when it is switched off. The AC situation can be overridden by simply turning on the heater, but of course this cannot be done until the car is warmed up. When the heater is turned on, it sets off a silly annoying whistling sound. As winter is beginning to make its presence known in the state of Michigan, the forced AC blowing is a troublesome situation.

On the hacking front, they have resumed their interference with my work, vandalizing and disposing of files, corrupting the software programs (they have always had the capacity and derail all of the *Microsoft* programs and I had responded by dumping the *Word* program in favor of Corel's *WordPerfect*. They now have the capacity to corrupt this program as well and seem quite proud of themselves). In addition, they have been fiddling with the monitor settings which has created an unpleasant murky, yellowish cast on the screen. So long as I can see my work I'm not going to fuss over this one.

On the nonlethal front, there has been ferocious targeting of the following: head, neck, shoulder, heart, mouth, throat, arm, ear, face. The facial assaults have left a lesion on the right cheek and puffy swelling

which gives the appearance of having been punched in the face. In addition, there are occasional gassings with eye irritants and respiratory irritants.

On the disinfo front, they continue staging various scenarios, arranging props about me in the places I go. As always I shall ignore the props and carry on.

And finally, they have resumed the death threats, threats to burn the property down, threats to kill the cats, etc. Again it will be ignored.

11-22-00

The car continues to be one of their prime targets and the effects of what they had done to it while it was at the transmission shop continue coming to the fore. Well, they have the AC blowing even when the AC unit is switched off, then of course they carry on with yanking the car forcefully to the left as a result of their gerry-rigging the front-end steering components (they switch this one on and off, usually activating it when I enter a freeway, then switching it off when I exit). Despite my having the car tuned up and taking care of a number of maintenance repairs, they continue to remotely cause the engine to sputter and malfunction. When I had pulled out of the tune-up shop, the car ran smooth as silk. Well the honeymoon is over on that one and it has grown apparent to me that they can cause these engine malfunctions at will and remotely. I have, since the age of sixteen, continuously owned and used a car without interruption. There were time when I had little else *but* a car. Now I am beginning to wonder if I will be permitted to have and use a car in this country.

Continuing ferocious nonlethal targeting of the following: head, neck, abdomen, arm, shoulder, heart, mouth, throat, ear, face. The assaults to the face which cause fiery focal points of pain have become the *torture du jour*. They usually commence these effects around bed-time with resultant sleep deprivation / disruption. To the mix, there are occasional chemical assaults with eye irritants (tearing and stinging of the eyes) and respiratory irritants (swelling / pain to the throat and difficulty breathing).

11-25-00

Of the panoply of nonlethal targetings at present, assaults to the face are at center stage. The face is beginning to show the effects of these assaults with a fiery red cast across the cheeks and nose. The nose has been especially affected as it has been streaked fiery red, giving it the appearance of having been burned. These assaults are generally commenced in the evening hours and through the night with resultant sleep deprivation. These assaults serve the dual purpose of inflicting pain and injury in addition to degrading the demeanor. It was my intention to once again seek employment and these injuries to the face are not going to be helpful in achieving that goal. On another subject, they have resumed their targeting and abuse of the ginger tabby male cat known as "Max". Continuing death threats and threats to burn the house down which of course, to me, are of no consequence.

12-3-00 *Nonlethal Assaults Cause Permanent Hearing Damage*

Continuing torture of the body with nonlethal weapons. The rundown is as follows: All previously stated targetings with heavy emphasis on targeting the head, heart, and ear. To the mix they have commenced new nonlethal effects as follows: 1. A dull, pulling, and numb pressure felt in the right hip with attendant pain to the groin (front of hip near groin). 2. Evoking a condition of faintness, pallor, nausea, a general state of queasiness and malaise, and a sense of impending collapse. The effect was run for a couple of hours, then ceased. 3. State of total paralysis of the bowel and incapacity to use the restroom (currently one week and counting). As is so frequent with them, they are fond of evoking effects of a personal nature intended to embarrass and degrade the victim. Means of induction is unknown, nor are the medical implications of this new affliction known over a sustained period of time.

Use of headphone radio discloses state of injury and partial deafness in the right ear: Then there is the matter of the ferocious assaults to the right ear and its aftermath. It was on 11-30-00 that I had worked my first day at job ten* (I went back into the employment search and found this job through a staffing

agency). That evening, I was putting batteries in, and preparing my headphone radio to take to work with me the following day. I tried the radio out and was confused as to why I could hardly hear the sound from the right speaker. I took the headphones off to inspect and see for myself what I already knew: The speakers do not have separate volume controls, nor is there a balance control. The speakers are wired to produce sound in equal measure. So it can be said that the chronic and protracted targetings of the right ear have produced a state of apparent injury and partial deafness to the right ear.

On to the car: 1. The transmission still continues hanging in first gear. They were laying low on this one and waited for the bill to be paid (credit card payment) before resuming the remote misfunctions of the trans as they were aware I intended to contest this bill if it wasn't fixed. It is an unfortunate circumstance for which there is no remedy as there is no repair shop that will brave the wrath of this government to step in and fix it. 2. Continuing remotely activated misfiring and malfunction of the engine. 3. Continued violent pulling to the left, alternately activated and ceased. 4. Jamming of driver's seatbelt with episodes of being trapped in the car. 5. Remotely engaging the cruise-control even when the control is turned off. 6. Remotely engaging the AC unit even when the unit is turned off. So it can be said that in addition to throwing the transmission cover and a couple transmission bolts away, these James Bond wannabes, the Bully Boys, were quite busy with this car while it was at the transmission shop.

Miscellaneous Notes: 1. The noise campaign: It appears they are hiring kids to run up and down the street, kicking up a storm of noise and racket (this is ordinarily a quiet one-block dead-end street). At times they pause before the house and make cat-calls. They can go to hell, they don't intimidate me one bit! 2. The disinfo front: Continuing arrangement of props about me in the places where I routinely go. I went to a shabby little flea market where I occasionally go, and was startled to see the inside arrayed as a "porno peep-show" (very weird and incongruous). I would hazard to say that this porno peep-show, located at this Roseville address, was in violation of city codes. I must say that they are growing progressively more extravagant in their efforts. 3. Resumption of foreshadowings of intent to impose extravagant auto insurance premium bill. They have this agent in their hip pocket and they're frustrated and don't know what to do with him. Posting their foreshadowings invariably (at least to now) stops them cold. The February bill will be received next month and we shall see if this one comes to pass. By and large, the purpose of the foreshadowings is to discredit the event. I spin it around and use it against them: I post the foreshadowing and it puts them in a catch 22. Either they must abandon the event, or it confirms the foreshadowing tactic. 4. Continuing abuse of the cat known as "Max".

* This job ended after a few days when harassment activities had reached an intolerable level. While the theme at the earlier job assignments involved prearranged harassment scenarios, this job and these most recent assignments have taken an uglier turn: I find myself walking into scenarios whose general intent is to provide plausible cover for the infliction of serious injury. As employment is not an "optional" activity, I shall continue to seek employment with all due disregard to the consequences.

12-4-00

The inventory of abuse is as follows: There are continuing nonlethal targetings of the head which cause intense heat to the head. It was while in the bathroom, and while in the throes of one of these thermal assaults, I was startled to see in the mirror that the face was bright red and the ears were fiery red. While I felt the heat to the head, I was unaware that it caused this apparent effect.

Also on another note, they are, at present, accessing and disposing of many of the sections in this site's "website statistics" (as I said they don't like those stats since they give me feedback as to what is going on with this site). Most notably they had deleted the "Top Search Engines" section (in fact there is no information on search engines in these stats at all) and have deleted the "Top Keywords and Phrases" sections, which is one of my most important items to review. They are evidently annoyed by my receiving this information / feedback and so have shut it down. (It is unclear at this point if *they* pulled

these sections or had leaned on *WebTrends* to pull these sections from the stats). I offer here a general summary of the top keywords that are being used to access this site. The most popular keywords used are in bold print. While they had shut down the keywords section of the most recent website stats, a few of them slipped through, as they were imbedded in the "strings" of the "Top Referring URLs" section. These are some of the most interesting, and they have been highlighted in italics:

The Weapons:	The Symptoms:	Postal Queries:
Laser Nonlethal Warfare Non-Lethal Acoustic Weapons Infrasound Microwave Weapon Acoustic Anti-Personnel Weapons Nonlethal Weapons Personal EMP Weapon Smoke Odor White Noise Ireland Police Report Electromagnetic Pulse Weapons Liquid Metal Embrittlement HPM Weapons Information New Weapon Technology	Forehead Pressure Side Effects of Sleep Deprivation <i>Inflicting Pain</i> Groin Pain Right Side Ear Bleeding <i>Illness Due to Mold</i> Mold Exposure <i>Burning Pressure in Temple and Head</i> PSYOPS and Coughing* * This one is interesting in that, from my own experience, they evidently have the capacity to evoke uncontrolled coughing.	U.S. Postal Inspectors Postal Violence Postal Inspectors Postal Harassment Postal Inspector Harassment Harassment Postal Service Head Games Harassment Postal Police Postal Workers Against Harassment Interference with the Mail Postal Postal Rampage Postal Service Harassment Abusive Disgruntled Postal Workers Postal Inspectors and Method
MKULTRA:	Miscellaneous:	
Mind Control MKULTRA Project MKNAOMI and CIA MKULTRA Project Subliminal Messages MKNAOMI National Security Agency Artichoke Project Frank Olsen Death Investigation Army Testing LSD Mind Control Devices Pandora and New Mexico	Virtual Government Alex Constantine David Fratus Michael Williams Mike Ruppel Network Neighborhood Disappeared Janet E. Morris David Guyatt <i>Hacking into Network Neighborhood</i>	www.microsoft.com/windows/ie/ie5/download/ieupdate.htm

12-5-00

Continued torture of the body with nonlethal weapons. The prime area of focus, at present, is targeting of and infliction of injuries to the face. There are reddened, swollen lesions to the right cheek, the result of prolonged targetings of the right-sided dental structures (these targetings inflame the dental nerves that course thru the cheek and face and frequently erupt in angry red lesions; a peculiar affliction I have never before seen), along with the peculiar presence of an outbreak of acne on the face (a rather odd circumstance given my age). The nose continues to be heavily targeted with marring consequences. In addition, there are the continuing laser assaults to the left side of the forehead which leave in their wake minor, reddened puncture injuries. To the mix, there are continuing thermal assaults to the head and face which leave in their wake a reddened, ruddy cast to the face. In addition to the infliction of suffering, these assaults serve the dual purpose of degrading and defiling the demeanor. When you add the accumulated effects of prolonged sleep deprivation my appearance has taken a heavy hit in consequence. So in summary, with the facial injuries and the situation with the right ear, it appears that the escalation of assaults to the point of apparent injury is the current order of the day.

Also, it appears they have the capacity to evoke lowering of the body temperature to effectuate a condition of extreme coldness of the body. While the temperature in the house is set at a moderate seventy-two degrees, the body sinks ice-cold and goes into violent shakes as it struggles to regain its mean temperature. They are most fond of evoking this effect when I boot up the computer and work on the website. It is one of their usual tactics of pairing an unpleasant stimulus with an activity they wish to discourage (working on the website being one of them). Their Mickey Mouse Psych 101, aversion therapy gimmicks just won't work on me. They better pack it in. When you conceptualize it for what it is, it loses its effectiveness.

There is an overall pattern of late, of alternately heating and chilling the body. First the thermal assaults, followed by precipitous plunges in body temperature with attendant chills. These latest assaults are reminiscent of those sadistic endurance experiments that were carried out in the Nazi death camps and which were banned by the Nuremberg Codes.

12-8-00

The car, and what had been done to it while it was at the transmission shop, continues to be at center stage. Each day more and more of the effects of their gerry-rigging come to the fore: I was driving to the county recycling center with a collection of old paints I wanted to dispose of. Just as I was turning down the street where they were located, the right side of the driver's seat suddenly started to become warm. It rapidly went from warm to feeling intensely hot, with intensive heat and pain felt in the right buttock and right upper thigh. As I was driving, I could do nothing to maneuver out of the way of the assault. The assault was repeated on two more occasions as I was driving home. By the time I got home, the effects of this assault started coming to the fore: The assault had apparently injured and afflicted the nerves to the legs. Both legs were left with fiery pain, the right leg more so. Moreover it left the right leg afflicted with crippling pain and weakness. I went to the bathroom to take a close look and found bruising at the location where the assault was felt. While the right leg is much afflicted, I am still able to walk though with difficulty.

There was other nonsense that went on as I drove to the recycling center. First they engaged the AC unit remotely (evidently this is some form of taunt with reference to the current campaign of evoking precipitous drops in body temperature). Once the car is warmed up the effect of forced AC can be overridden. They resumed their old pattern of remotely triggering sputtering and misfiring of the engine. Then they repeated their old pattern of violently yanking the car to the left. Then there is the circumstance of the transmission continuing to hang in first gear.

It has been hours since the assault in the car and the legs continue to be afflicted with pain and weakness.

It is unclear at this point if the condition will subside or if it was a permanent maiming. The car of course will continue to be used with all due disregard to the consequences.* In addition to the car situation, there is a continuing campaign of sleep deprivation.

On another note, I should point out that they have been making overtures to me to the effect that they wish to buy my silence. As is their usual, they convey their communications through their proxies, which these days appears to be just about everybody. Unlike that two-bit Farathane job, this time I need only name my price, any price. Again, again, and again, No deal! While everyone else in this country appears to have a price on their head, this website is not for sale, and neither am I.

* It cannot be stated with certainty that this assault came from the car itself, though it appears to have been the case. Also, the legs do apparently have the capacity to recover from these assaults.

12-9-00

Second ferocious assault felt beneath the driver's seat and targeting right buttock and thigh while driving car. The assault has exacerbated the crippling effect on the legs. While the specific point where the assault is felt can be identified, it cannot be stated with certainty from where the assault is emanating. Again I shall continue to use the car and pursue employment with all due disregard to the consequences. In addition to the assaults in the car, they continue hammering away with assaults to the front of the right hip (just to the right of the groin). It is a curious numb, pressure unlike anything I have ever experienced. When last I showered, I had taken note that there is a circular white patch at the location where the assault is felt. Just what they are up to on this one, if anything, is as yet unclear.

12-10-00

The general inventory of nonlethal targetings are: head, face, groin, heart, ear, legs, alternate heating and chilling of the body.

12-11-00

Continuing torture of the body with round-the-clock assaults. In addition to all of the aforementioned targetings, they have resumed targetings of the groin whose general effects are akin to the application of electric current to the genitals (not particularly painful) and another effect akin to being kicked in the groin. Also they have introduced another new effect: They apparently have the capacity to evoke intense itching all over the body. They continue to be much focused on assaults to the face whose aftermath is the presence of disfiguring red patches and blemishes on the face. Third assault while driving the car which leaves a state of affliction to the legs.

12-13-00

Continuing ferocious torture of the body with nonlethal weapons. All of the aforementioned targetings are at play with heavy emphasis on targeting the heart, arms, ear, head, and face. The assaults to the face continue to leave disfiguring consequences in their wake. There has, for the past week, been a disfiguring reddened, burnlike abrasion between the eyes that is sensitive to the touch. In addition, the ferocious thermal assaults to the face leave in their wake, a scattered heat-like rash across the forehead. With these facial assaults and the circumstance of injury to the right ear, it appears that escalation of nonlethal assaults to the point of apparent injury is the current order of the day. Fourth assault afflicting the legs while driving car.

12-15-00

I had today, emptied the contents of the bank lock-box and terminated the lease for this box. I had grown tired of the games and open taunts from these bank employees each time I went there to leave items in the lock-box. The rental of this box was a waste of money and I should not even give the illusion that these items can be secured against the long arms of this government. Indeed the only way I could secure these items would be to harbor them outside this country which is not a feasible option. In any event, I now have an "evidence drawer" in the spare bedroom which contains all of the items that were in the

lock-box. While I cannot secure these items, the best I can do is openly post on this site what is contained therein.

12-15-00

I had, in prior entries, alluded to one of their disinfo tactics of staged and bogus surveillance scenarios. I would like to expand on this theme with reference to phone conversations and discuss some of their other tactics in general. In addition to the phony surveillance scenarios they are adept at fabricating bogus, phony telephone conversations wherein they elicit a collection of utterances and piece them together to create wholly false conversations. In general it can be said that one should be wary of recorded phone conversations when they are being offered to serve one or another of their nefarious purposes.

What is interesting about these bogus tapings is that no one asks the obvious question, "Why was this phone conversation recorded?" or "How did it come about that this scene was filmed?". It appears to be human nature to suspect the worse of people and we are so eager to have our suspicions / prejudices confirmed that we peer in with prurient interest, and we cast aside all common sense. The purpose of these fabricated scenarios are: To smear the character of their target, to impart false information, and to chase off inquiries and investigations into their conduct.

On this theme of derailing inquiries into their conduct, I should bring up another of their disinfo tactics which could best be characterized as the "diversion tactic". If an individual or organization should begin to make inquiries into their conduct, it is their usual practice to initiate distracting diversions in order to draw attention away from them. Some of these distractions can be fabricated "media events" intended to draw the Press away from what they were looking into. They have learned from past experience that the Press, all too often, has a short attention span and once distracted by a flashy story they frequently do not return to their prior pursuits. This tactic has a parallel in nature which is seen in birds: The old "sparrow with the broken wing" ploy. In this one a fledgling baby sparrow is being pursued by a predator. The mother sparrow responds by a grandstanding distraction of flailing about in a circle, feigning that it has a broken wing. The predator's eye is drawn to this tastier morsel and begins to chase the larger bird. The mother bird drops the act and flies off, in the interim the fledgling sparrow escapes, and the predator is left empty-handed.

They frequently utilize the media to provide plausible cover for events they intend to carry out, which is intended to pave the way for public acceptance of the implausible. The American Press assists in providing plausible cover for their crimes and nefarious schemes. An example would be to first fabricate similar events of an implausible nature and have them reported in the Press in a bland dead-pan manner with the intent of making the implausible seem quite ordinary. When they carry out the event most sought, it is accepted as quite ordinary: After all, if the Press doesn't question it, it must be plausible. Example two: They might carry out a chemical or biological assault, possibly fatal, on a targeted victim, then have the local Press weigh in with alarmist reports of environmental hazards in the area (from the water, etc), or of tainted food products from the supermarket that are being re-called. These "hazard reports" cue in with the assault committed on the victim, couching it in plausible cover. Other examples are: citing bogus statistics which make the implausible seem plausible; citing bogus studies which make the implausible seem plausible; citing bogus opinion polls intended to validate and support their agenda. Fabricating bogus stories which tie in to their various schemes. Seeking plausible cover by precipitating a rash of similar or identical events within the environs of the implausible one, to make the implausible or unusual event appear quite routine. And utilizing the Press to trash the reputation of their adversaries by having them report unfavorable stories about them. The Press allows itself to be led about by the nose, like mindless donkeys, without the slightest clue of what they're doing. The Press is induced into this odious collaboration by means of bribes of individuals in high positions in the Press, and by government appointments of friends and family of Media moguls into high positions of the cabinet (see book

Whiteout).

On a more grandiose level, these duplicitous agencies carry out assassinations and carefully stage them to appear as accidents or suicide. They frequently draw third parties into these staged scenarios, most typically involving local doctors and law enforcement who weigh in with statements and reports that serve their aim. The death of Frank Olsen, who figures prominently in the MKULTRA documents, is one such example. In the book *Whiteout*, it is stated that Frank Olsen was likely murdered as he was beginning to become upset by the ominous direction that Project MKULTRA was taking, and they feared that he was going to blow the whistle. First they scrambled to discredit him and lay the foundation for plausible cover by sending him to a doctor who weighed in with a report that he was deeply depressed. They were in such a rush to lay this foundation that they had brought in a doctor friend of theirs who had no background in psychology at all, but was in fact an allergist in the New York area. Just what this doctor was doing issuing a psychological evaluation on Frank Olsen, when in fact he had no expertise in that field, is a matter that is never plausibly explained in the MKULTRA papers. To make a long story short, they pushed him out of a window of a high-rise apartment, and this doctor came forward with a report that he was nuts and suicidal. Frank Olsen's death was ruled a suicide.

Yes, they have in some cases murdered their targets and, in some rare instances, sought to conceal these crimes by having someone step in to assume their identity. This is especially useful when they have a target that they are unable to control, and yet is prominent enough to make outright assassination an unfeasible option. They need only have the "imposter" engage in activities that bring discredit to his efforts, or simply direct his course of conduct in a manner that serves their interests. This method can only work after they have completely isolated the target from all prior social relationships.

Some of these assassinations have been quite extravagant in that, at times, they are folded into accidents wherein there is "collateral damage". One example would be an airplane crash in which the target is one of the passengers on this flight (Evidently they have the technical ability to bring down airplanes and have done so in the past). The purpose of folding "collateral damage" into the assassination appears to be to enhance the plausible deniability factor, so it can be argued that the target was not really the target inasmuch as a cluster of others were affected as well.

Aside from this most extreme example of playing the "great imposter" whose general purpose is the dissemination of disinformation, they do of course resort to less extreme examples of this approach, i.e.: initiating written communications and affixing the signature of others to them; or, when feasible, having communications conveyed verbally, or in person, by someone identifying themselves as the target. The usual "tip-off" that any of the above has occurred, is when the target is seen to initiate communications or engage in conduct that is at odds with his prior practices and that undermines and discredits his efforts, most often a tactic put into play to defuse a "close-call".

12-16-00

I had made mention, in a prior entry, of the circumstances of being denied the goods and services of local shopkeepers and I think I should elaborate on this situation. There is, first off, the matter of being unable to obtain services: The car is the most notable example wherein I was unable to have its transmission repaired. To add insult to injury, they threw away the transmission cover along with a couple of the transmission bolts, then allowed the car to be accessed for further vandalism and sabotage. Now I should elaborate on the circumstances of being unable to purchase goods from local shopkeepers. It appears that they have closely studied my buying habits and have taken careful note of just what stores I shop in. It also appears that they have been conferring with these shopkeepers and lavishing extravagant incentives on them in exchange for participating in the persecution and abuse. It started with this childish game of pulling stock from their shelves, of specific items I buy, each time I proceeded to drive to their store for needed items. The tobacco store where I purchase my cigarettes was one of their favorites. On one

occasion while driving to an unrelated place, I spontaneously spun off down this street in a bid to get there before the stock was pulled. When I entered this small shop, I came across the humorous situation of the young lady who works there frantically yanking the brand of cigarettes I purchase from the shelves and tossing them into boxes on the floor. When she turned around and saw me, her mouth dropped and she flushed red. She stammered, "Oh, do you want these cigarettes?" referring to one of the cartons she still held in her hand. I took a couple of cartons from the boxes on the floor and took them to the cash register.

Later, the participation of these shopkeepers had grown more malicious: Timed with my arrival at their store, I would find all the stock pulled from their shelf, of a specific item I was shopping for, save a single item. I would purchase and take home this item only to discover that the product was either vandalized or laced with a harassment substance / chemical assault. I had purchased a package of straws that were the product of their tampering: Placing one of these straws in a glass of water would give the water a harsh, briny foul taste. Later, they expanded on this theme and treated a carton of cigarettes with the same substance that befouls the taste buds and leaves an acrid taste in the mouth. In addition to the "evidence drawer" I have set aside a cupboard shelf in the back room where these vandalized products will accumulate. Of course they do not have to resort to such extravagant and convoluted means to vandalize property and carry out chemical assaults, but they seem to derive some perverse pleasure in dragging others into the abuse. I guess you could call it the "bully factor".

They have inserted themselves into every setting where I shop. They knew for instance that I was shopping around for an antique fretwork shelf and so had placed one in one of these shops where I routinely go. I paid for it and the shopkeeper exclaimed exuberantly, "That should clean up quite nicely" as I left. I took it home and when I proceeded to clean it with a water-dampened cloth, I was dismayed to see that the wood finish became heavily damaged and marred in the process. Unlike anything I had ever seen before, just wiping the shelf clean, damaged and ate away the finish. It appeared that they applied some waxy material to its finish that melts on contact with the hands with the effect that the piece is tracked all over with fingerprints that are near impossible to remove. I could, I suppose, remove these fingerprints that are imbedded in the surface with aggressive measures but I would ruin the patina in the process.* It is my intention to sell off my bulky costlier antiques and replace them with simpler less costly items. It is likely these items I find will be vandalized and harmed. But I love these one of a kind beautiful items enough to buy them any way and restore them to their former glory.

* This piece is stored in the attic as evidence of their vandalism campaign and is available for viewing. I challenge any to provide some plausible explanation for the current state of this piece. A second piece, a letter holder whose finish was destroyed simply by wiping it clean, is hanging in the kitchen.

12-19-00

It was yesterday that I received my credit card statement in the mail and was dismayed to see that, once again, this company known as *Onemain.com* had charged to my credit card, the sum of \$149.50 without my authorization. Well, I had already gone through this two months ago with them where I had to spend forty-five minutes of my time on the phone and had to fill out and mail in an "In Dispute Form" in order to compel them to remove this charge and issue a credit. Well that first round was settled, and they retracted the charge on my next bill. Now they're right back at it again. So I went through the process all over again wherein I first called my credit card company, then called *Onemain.com*. The Visa co. advised that I send in a new "In Dispute Form". *Onemain.com* stated, like they did the last time, that it was a "computer error". If there were any doubts that the first billing was an "error", I think this new statement settles that. They are evidently still resentful that I just picked up my marbles and left subsequent to their buyout / merger with my old ISP. So they have this company taking a few parting shots at me, repeatedly charging to my credit card without my authorization (they have likely been assured that they will be

shielded from liability for their conduct) and harassing me about giving it back. It's that money they want as they recognize that these finite savings are what fuel this website.

12-20-00

The general inventory of nonlethal targetings, at present, are: ear, groin, head, heart, arm, neck.

12-22-00

The nonlethal theme this week can best be characterized as more of the same, with especially ferocious targeting of the head, heart, arm, and right ear. The targetings of the head involve intensive heat to the head, to the point that the face reddens and the ears become brilliant red. This is followed by the imposition of precipitous drops in body temperature / chills with the overall effect of alternately heating and chilling the body. To date, they have only carried out the chilling effect while indoors. They have added a new effect of targeting the head which causes a hard, pressing pain like a bar of metal pressing into the right side of the skull. There is a bloody scab at the back of the head whose origin is unknown. Also, they continue with the imposition of extreme headache. Curiously, these "headache assaults" invariably culminate in bleeding in the mouth. Also they have escalated the assaults to the groin / genitals whose general effect is akin to having been kicked in the groin. I must say, the *Buchenwald Boys* have done their Fürhor proud.

On to the cat: They had injured the cat known as "Max". There is a state of injury to his throat which affects his vocalizing, his "meowing", etc, has a high ragged squeak, he is constantly gulping, and drools from the mouth. He is much distressed, cries out plaintively, and his behavior patterns have been considerably altered. It is a sad state of affairs.

12-23-00

I woke up to find an abrasion injury across the top of the left eyebrow from assaults carried out while sleeping. The injury has the appearance of a spray of burst capillaries.

12-25-00

Today and yesterday the targetings are as follows: head, groin, heart, face, ear, neck. Also there is a state of injury to the right thumb which was the result of their coating one of the door handles with a caustic, injurious irritant material. (The injury to thumb endures for the entire week).

12-30-00

It was yesterday when they began the effect of ferocious chilling of the legs and feet. They started it around breakfast and ran it through the next couple of hours. They resumed it in the afternoon, then again in the evening when I was washing dishes and preparing supper. It appears that they have the capacity to target specific areas of the body with this precipitous "chilling effect" which chokes off capillary flow and interferes with the body's capacity to regulate temperature and blood flow. At the start, they were imposing this effect on the face which left the nose much affected. They have since ceased the facial targeting with the effect that the injuries to the face have mended and subsided. (They go through cycles of assaulting the face with a resultant pattern of alternate injury and mending). Now they are targeting the feet with extraordinary vehemence, which has left the feet in a state of apparent injury. The injuries are unlike anything I have ever seen, with two of the toes red and swollen and afflicted with ulcerated blisters.

These assaults are generally topped off with ferocious heating of the head, causing heavy pulsing of blood in the head and the ears going solid bright red. Again, with these assaults, the escalation of assaults to the point of apparent injury is the current order of the day. As I write this, they have again resumed targeting of the feet, leaving them with a cold, dead, and painful effect. As with the other assaults, there will of course be no medical intervention and I will allow the consequences of these assaults to pursue their natural course.

12-31-00

Continued nonlethal assaults with all of the aforementioned targetings. Also they have added new targetings of the neck which cause the neck to jerk violently to the left, leaving in its wake a subluxation type injury (stiffness and pain to the neck and shoulder). Unlike other nonlethal assaults, this one leaves a lingering state of injury subsequent to the assault. But foremost of the targetings, is continued intensive targeting of the feet whose general effect is the imposition of extreme chilling of the feet and choke-off of capillary flow. At first, only two of the toes were affected. Now, the extent of apparent injury to the feet has spread to both feet, and affecting many toes. While the assaults go on, there is intensive pain in the feet, though no measures can be taken to mitigate the ongoing damage.

The injuries have the appearance of a severe frostbite type injury such as what one might encounter from an individual found in dire circumstances of having suffered exposure; such as being stranded in a remote location for hours in sub-zero weather before being rescued, or what one might encounter after rescuing mountain climbers in a blizzard situation. Well, I don't know how they are going to explain this one. They don't even have plausible cover for this one. This one, that one; This one, that one. These people seem to be "connivance machines" that endlessly spin out one scheme after the other.

Also they have resumed the assaults which cause a general state of queasiness, faintness, clamminess, sweating, and a profound state of unease (repetition of the effect experienced at job ten) to the point that there is the sense of impending collapse. Just what is going on with this one, is, as yet, unknown although, were I to hazard a guess, there is the possibility they are carrying out their threat to tamper with the body's blood / sugar chemistry and impose a diabetes-type affliction. To the overall mix of abuse, there are infusions of the house with a respiratory irritant, whose general effect is difficulty breathing.

1-2-01

Continuing targeting of the legs and feet with injurious consequences to the feet. They began running this one around breakfast and for the next few hours. Again the targeting causes a freezing effect to the legs, felt from the knees on down and felt most acutely in the feet. The toes are fiery red and bruised, and while the body struggles to repair the damage, each new assault exacerbates the affliction and adds new injury to the old. Paired with the ongoing assaults, there has been a rather mirthful and sportive round of taunts on the general theme of paraplegia, amputees, and cripples. Of course I shall continue to carry on with all due disregard to the consequences.

1-3-01

Continuing thermal assaults to the body whose general effect is a ferocious chilling and frosting effect to the legs. While the initial assaults were felt from the knees on down, they are now imposing the effect from the waist on down. Evidently there is a good measure of targeting capability with these assaults and various areas of the body can be affected at will. The assaults produce a good measure of pain and discomfort similar to having been tossed in subzero weather unclothed and when the assault ends, it leaves exposure injuries in its wake. To the mix, there has been the imposition of ferocious headaches and an assortment of other torture activities.

1-5-01

Cruelty to animals and the abuse of cats continues to be a theme that they have embraced with a good measure of delight: Each night, like clockwork, at one half hour before bed I am treated to the dolorous howling of a distressed, abused cat left out on the property. After a half hour, they pull it, and re-introduce it the next night. And this goes on night after night. These people apparently have a serious behavioral problem, and I suggest that they get help if its not already too late.

On the hacking front, they continue peering in on my work while I'm on the computer and engage in their petty interference activities when they don't like what I am doing. I was adding photos of Mr. Williams's children to the Williams web-site and it got them quite riled up, and they started interfering and blocking access to these photos. I had finally circumvented the interference by pasting the photos directly into the

pages.

On the nonlethal front, it can be said that the infliction of high levels of pain is the ongoing theme, targeting about twelve areas of the body. But foremost are the thermal / freezing assaults felt from the waist on down, with injurious consequences to the feet. Along with intensive targeting of the feet, there has, for the past couple days, been intensive targeting of the right ear.

1-8-01

Continuing ferocious targeting of the lower extremities with continuing injurious consequences to the feet. Only now have I begun to take steps to mitigate the injurious assaults to the feet: I had purchased by mail-order a pair of slippers with heatable insoles and have begun the routine of heating my regular shoes on the oven door, alternately rotating two pairs of shoes. While it is a countermeasure that is relatively effective (the assaults can be circumvented with the direct application of heat), it is a routine that obviously can't be employed while away from the house. Again, the infliction of apparent injury is the ongoing theme. Now they are threatening to inflict maiming injuries and put me in a wheelchair. I do wish these fools would go away with their nonsense, they are becoming quite tiresome. As for the injuries to the feet, I am beginning to think these fools have flipped their royal lids and have gone off the deep end. It appears that their malice is beginning to cloud their better judgment. In addition to targeting the feet, there is continuing intensive targeting of the right ear.

I am preparing to return to the employment search and the job assignment routine through the assortment of staffing agencies that I have signed up with. While I am aware that I am walking into various scenarios whose general intent is to serve as plausible cover for the infliction of serious injury (In the past, they would assign me to a machine that was booby-trapped and malfunctioning with the resultant infliction of petty malicious injuries, burns and slashed hands. I anticipate that the situation will deteriorate on that front), there really is no choice in this matter: Employment is not optional. I do not intend to let their threats deter me from the pursuit of employment. I shall continue to pursue employment with all due disregard to the consequences.

1-8-01

The town of Roseville has jumped back into the fray, making a general nuisance of themselves. The current theme is harassment with their snow plows; they keep coming to this street and heaping snow in front of my driveway approach. They did it today and two days prior. This street has long since been plowed and no new snow has fallen to justify their coming back here. I've re-cleared it twice and I suppose they'll be coming back again. Aside from their little visit to the street of Coolidge, no other roads in Roseville were so affected. Well, they got this town in their hip pocket and it is rather pathetic that the best they can do is engage in these petty, childish games.

They have a peculiar habit of commingling childish petty harassment with serious criminal conduct and it appears to be an attempt to trivialize the seriousness of their crimes. But make no mistake, fudging and obfuscation notwithstanding, these are crimes of the gravest magnitude.

1-11-01

Ferocious targeting of the feet and the subsequent infliction of extreme pain and apparent injury to the feet continues to be at center stage. I am presently fully implementing my countermeasures which are: rotating two pair of shoes which are alternately heated on the stove. Also I have received the "heated slippers" by mail order and have begun using them with palliative results. The countermeasures are beating back and attenuating the assaults to the point that the feet are beginning to mend. Of course these countermeasures cannot be employed while away from the house. Commencement of protracted round of sleep deprivation.

On another subject (the hacking front), they have gone back to disposing of the font styles in my computer with the effect that the website "collage" displays almost entirely in "default" font. It puts me

in the position of being unable to see the collage as others see it. They are free to fiddle with and degrade its appearance, safe in the knowledge that I cannot see their handiwork. They have, in the past, vandalized and degraded some of the files that are a part of this site, and it is uncertain if this is once again their intent with this one. They really hate the "Ground Zero" page and had once defiled it with heavy, grotesque dark lines. I believe it is their theory that, by degrading the appearance of a page, they can somehow discredit its content. In any event, the collage has "got their goat" since the day it went up and they just can't stop fiddling with it, and stopping me from viewing it. As for their theory, I will repeat that "content is the thing, and content is all" and I won't waste my time fussing over style. Also on the subject of vandalism to the web pages, they have gone back to inserting corrupted external style sheet code to the pages which mars their appearance and undermines the code I applied to these pages which suppresses the underlining of hyper-links. I have responded by simply identifying the code and deleting it. I have added no external style sheet code to these pages, only inline text decoration code, and should you find it you will be seeing samples of their handiwork.

1-15-01

Resumption of nonlethal targeting of the face with the infliction of petty injuries to the face. Over the past week and continuing, they have commenced with night-long nonlethal assaults with resultant sleep deprivation / disruption. Each night they impose the thermal / freezing effect to the face with resultant marring consequences to the face, most notable to the nose. It has the unpleasant effect of attempting to sleep in an unheated building in winter. They continue to implement the full range of nonlethal assaults whose general intent is the infliction of high levels of pain. The assaults to the groin produce high levels of heat to the groin and it is not known if these assaults have injurious consequences. To the mix, they had tossed in a petty laser injury to the forehead which had occurred yesterday.

Resumption of threats to impose an extravagant price hike in auto insurance premium*. It can be said in general that all persons with whom I have transactional relations are "on board" and have been drawn into the fold, and are fully participating in the campaign whose general purpose is the imposition of economic sanctions. The game plan appears to be, cut off access to employment and bleed the assets. It is likely that these parties have been offered extravagant incentives in exchange for their cooperation. As for the insurance hike threats it is not known if they intend to carry out these threats or if it is just a bunch of hot air. I shall be receiving this bill shortly (I'm sure they have been made aware of this) and only time will tell on this one.

* As it turned out, this threat never came to pass.

1-19-01

They have, at present, fallen into a pattern of assaulting the body during the night and while asleep. I awake in the morning to find the ravages of these assaults in the form of facial injuries and damage to right-sided dental structures. The facial injuries consist of marring redness to the nose (the effect of imposing ferocious cold to the face) and a circular type abrasion between the eyes. Also I find crumbled tooth debris in the mouth upon waking. The continuing painful, ferocious assaults to the right ear have left a cluster of reddened welts within the outer ear canal. Again, escalation of nonlethal assaults to the point of apparent injury is the current order of the day.

Also, they appear to be in a state of upset and distraction over a matter involving the nation of India. Well, I have puzzled over that one and the only thing I can come up with is the story of *Sahir Chattergee* which is alluded to in the Williams site. He is the engineer from India who was brought to this country and hired to do work for the U.S. government. After he completed his work, he was arrested by U.S. officials and put in prison on trumped up, preposterous charges. The American government evaded paying him for his services subsequent to his arrest. They do run risks by targeting foreign nationals: while they enjoy control over the Press and government institutions in this country, beyond these borders

it's another matter. They run the risk of provoking an international incident. In any event, there may or may not be anything to all this prattle about India, it could be just another of their red herrings. Only time will tell. Then again we wouldn't hear of it anyway, at least not through the American Press.

1-19-01 4:30pm

Gathered and placed in envelope, tooth debris subsequent to nonlethal targeting of right-sided dental structures while washing dishes.

1-22-01

To give a general summary of the nonlethal assaults situation, it can be said that, commencing Friday, there has been a sharp escalation in the levels of pain being inflicted on the body. While they continue with all of the aforementioned targetings there is special emphasis on targeting the head, ear, teeth, feet, and left side of neck. The assaults to the right ear have escalated to the point that the effect is like having a sharp stick impaled in the ear. The ear canal has become swollen in consequence. The assaults to the teeth have occasioned a new round of shattering and destruction of right-sided dental structures. The ferociously painful assaults to the feet continue to leave in their wake, a state of apparent injury to the feet. In addition to the apparent injury assaults, they continue inflicting ferocious pain to the left side of neck as well as brutal assaults to the groin. To the mix, they have resumed targeting of the head whose general effect is, disruption / distraction of the thought processes interfering with focus, concentration, and attention span, and have also commenced intermittent evocations of nausea. Also they have commenced with threats to carry out chemical assaults with substances whose general effect is the precipitation of fast-acting cancers (see relevant documents on this subject). Finally, there is continuing abuse and tormenting of the older cat, Max, paired with a new round of mockery and taunts concerning the killing of the white cat and the abuse of the second cat.

1-24-01

Continued nonlethal assaults with all of the aforementioned targetings. In addition they have commenced with biological assaults targeting the mouth leaving in its wake, an infectious affliction of the mouth of a minor nature. The affliction was remedied with antiseptic mouthwash.

On the hacking front, they continue peering in as I work making a general nuisance of themselves; their latest pet annoyance being, repeatedly locking my files designating them as "read-only", so that each time I do an edit I must go through the tedious process of saving the file with a different name, disposing of the read-only file, then naming it back to its original name.

1-26-01

The hacking situation concerning my computer has grown, over these past few days, progressively more troublesome. First there is the matter of locking my files, designating them as "read-only" which makes working on them a troublesome ordeal. Then they have gone back to corrupting the underlying HTML of the web pages, with a resurgence of all the corrupted code previously alluded to: (DIV) tags, (SPAN) tags, illogical plus (+) signs prefacing the font size attributes (i.e. +2) and a persistent habit of inserting external style sheet code in the pages (.css) which conflicts with my own inline code which is used to suppress the underlines on the links. The corrupted code causes an erratic display of the links; some underlined, some not. The span tags have the effect of spawning a horizontal scroll bar in IE5 when there is nothing in the page that would necessitate this scroll bar. In short, the corrupting tags tend to mar the appearance of the web pages. While I routinely edit these corrupted tags out of the pages before upload, some of them slip through. They grow so furious at the content of these pages that they set about damaging them. It appears to be an *m.o.* of theirs carried out at other sites they don't like: They did it to Michael Williams's pages posted on the Web and to the MKULTRA pages that were posted at "parascope" (a British site).

Aside from vandalizing my files, their hacking and interference activities have taken an uglier turn: I had

spent three hours editing and revising the *Work Journal* before final upload, and when it was all done and needed only the bottom link, they had simply deleted and erased the entire page. I found myself staring at a blank page with only the file name titled above it. There was no "undo" option available in this program and so the work was permanently lost (shades of WebTV). I redid the file after lunch and all through the process I resorted to "save as", saving my work each time with a new file name so I could always revert to a previously saved version, should they delete my work again. In the end, I got it done and uploaded the file. Evidently this page rankled them.

On the nonlethal front, the infliction of high levels of pain continues to be the ongoing theme. The areas of prime targeting are: the right ear, the feet, the groin, the teeth, and the face. The ferocious thermal assaults (freeze effect) to the feet and face continue to leave in their wake a state of apparent injury to the feet and face. Chemical assault with respiratory irritant which leaves in its wake difficulty with breathing.

1-27-01

Ferocious response to upload of the *Work Journal* page in the form of intensive targeting of the feet and infliction of high levels of pain to the torso.

1-31-01

Today and yesterday, there has been continuing chemical assaults with respiratory irritants and eye irritants. Resumption of infusions into the house with offensive smelling "area denial" substances.

2-3-01

Continuing nonlethal torture of the body with all of the aforementioned targetings. Areas of prime targeting continue to be the feet, ear, and teeth, whose assaults have left in their wake various states of apparent injury. The chronic and intermittent day-long assaults to the right ear have left a state of swelling and tenderness to the right ear canal. In the late evening, around bedtime, they commence with facial assaults and continue the assaults through the night with resultant sleep deprivation / disruption. To the mix they have tossed in a few laser assaults to the forehead which leave in their wake minor puncture injuries of no consequence.

Resumption of chemical assaults with infusions into the house with gases which irritate the eyes (tear gas) and gases which afflict the respiratory tract (pain in lungs and difficulty breathing). The chemical assaults are topped off with infusions into the house with offensive smelling "area denial" substances.

2-6-01

Continuing relentless round-the-clock nonlethal torture of the body. Areas of prime targeting are: intensive painful assaults to the right ear, infliction of ferocious pain to the groin, infliction of fiery pain to left side of neck and shoulder, intensive targeting of the heart, and continued targeting of right-sided dental structures and their nerve roots that course through the face with destructive consequences. Then there are the continuing thermal effect (freeze effect) assaults targeting the feet and face which leave in their wake, exposure-type injuries. While steps can be taken to protect the feet, no measures can be taken to protect the face. It is the nose that bears the brunt of these facial assaults which leaves a state of apparent injury to the nose: the skin of the nose has grown coarse, taut, and fiery red. While the feet can be covered, the nose can not as it must be open for breathing. As such, these assaults must be borne, unmediated. I am continuing in my employment search and these facial injuries with fiery redness to the nose are not helpful.

Then there is the matter of the savage escalation of assaults to the head. These are run in the evening hours around bedtime. It starts with intense boring into the left temple. The effect intensifies to a deep, undulating, pulsing wave into the skull which sets the blood vessels off, into a state of rolling spasm. While the assault goes on, the blood coursing through the head can be heard pulsing in this undulating rhythm and there is intense headache at the entry point (left side of head, left temple).

The assaults to the head were carried out last night while sleeping and I awoke this morning to see the injurious consequences in the bathroom mirror while washing up. Just above the left eyebrow, there was an abrasion injury which was a long streak running parallel with the eyebrow. It was an oblong cluster of peppered, red spottings which had the appearance of a spray of burst capillaries. It is unclear if this injury is related to the assault of the previous night, or was a secondary assault. To date, these assaults, though unsettling, have had no serious or lasting consequences. The assaults of course shall have no influence on the continuance of this noble project. In summary, again, escalation of assaults to the point of apparent injury continues to be the ongoing theme. I suppose they are aware by now that they have been unmasked, and they aren't fooling anybody, and they have nothing to lose by going overt. Who after all, is there to stop them. It is a question so rhetorical that I won't end it with a question mark.

2-7-01

I had described in a prior entry, the difficulties I encounter in purchasing products from local merchants that have not been vandalized or damaged in some way. Computer supplies, and software disks in particular are an inviting target, and I have on more than one occasion purchased and installed software only to discover that the disk contains a "Trojan horse" with "hacker interface". Evidently they have the technical ability to clear and rewrite these disks. I can usually tell the disk has been corrupted as it follows a set pattern after it is installed: The screen freezes on "restart" so I must hit the "escape" button to break the freeze. Then when it restarts, the computer goes momentarily to DOS mode, suggesting there has been a profound shake-up in the operating system.

It is in this context that I bring up the Acrobat 4.06 disk: It was on 1-15-01 that I called Adobe Systems to request the upgrade version of Acrobat 4.0. Adobe Systems had fixed a number of bugs in the original version and was making the upgrade available to registered users of the product. It was my hope that the upgrade could be obtained in a download and I was dismayed to hear that it was only available on a CD that was mailed to the house. In any event the upgrade CD was ordered on 1-15-01 and I was told that the CD would be received in ten to fourteen days. The CD was received on day fifteen. I understand of course that all items received at this house first pass through their hands, as they pass through the hands of the U.S. Postal Service, and this one was an easy target. My first thought was to place it directly in the "Evidence Drawer" and not bother with it. Then I decided to install it to see what happened: The screen froze / hung on restart and the DOS screen appeared...

The disk has been placed in the evidence drawer along with other suspect software disks which is part of the computer hacking evidence collection. The disks are sorted in two categories: those that are definitely corrupted with hacker interface, and those that are suspect. Most all of the corrupted disks came from one office supply store and it explains to me now why the specific disk I was shopping for was always priced exactly ten dollars below the price set at all the other stores. I have since grown wiler and don't take the ten dollars less bait. It is difficult to deduce with certainty that these disks are corrupted as sometimes they intentionally destabilize my system during an "install" with the intent of leading me to this erroneous conclusion. Only a careful inspection of these disks by an expert (which I certainly am not) will tell with certainty. I will just have to make do with my old version of Acrobat.

2-9-01

The most prominent nonlethal theme at present is intensive targeting and assaults to the face which leaves in its wake, a state of apparent disfiguring injuries to the face. Again, the thermal / freeze effect assaults are the most destructive, causing great discomfort with injurious consequences to the nose. The assaults have left exposure injuries to the nose, leaving the skin on the nose, coarse and mottled red. They tend to go through cycles with these facial assaults with the effect that the face goes through cycles of alternate mending and re-injury. It appears that they are quite fond of degrading the appearance and demeanor of their victims, and it explains perhaps why they are fond of targeting and destroying their

teeth. Also, they have extended the thermal / freeze effect assaults to the hands with a resultant state of apparent injury to the hands, leaving them coarse, wrinkled and mottled red. In addition, the right hand continues to be in a state of apparent injury from the assault of Christmas Eve and referenced in the 12-25-00 entry, wherein they had booby-trapped one of the door handles with an injurious substance that pierced the right thumb. While there is no pain involved, the right thumb continues to be swollen to twice its normal size and the right hand in general shows a state of swelling. The nature of this affliction is as yet unknown.

Other areas of prime targeting continue to be the ear, with extreme levels of pain and affect on hearing, the feet, with apparent injurious consequences, the groin whose effect is akin to being kicked in the groin, the neck with ensuing intense pain, and the teeth whose effects have caused much destruction. Also, they have back-pedaled on their campaign of vandalizing the web pages with corrupted HTML. They tend to go through cycles on this one too, bobbing and weaving, alternately vandalizing then clearing the web pages of corrupted tags. Then on a final subject, monthly reviews of this websites' statistics continues to show that the area around Washington DC is still much taken by this website and is one of the top regions of the country for "hits" to this website. Second in popularity is the ever-present state of California, and for some obscure reason, Palo Alto in particular.

2-11-01

I had gone to a Trade Show on this Sunday and was surprised to see there a supervisor from the USPS where I had worked. He worked on the third floor and I had occasionally worked in his unit. It is likely he would not know my name, but recognize me by sight and I did not recall his name. A few of us coworkers gave him the nickname, "Speedy". While I had no hard feelings for him, he was in fact a rather easy-going fellow, I was uncomfortable in his presence (it brought back unpleasant memories of my ordeal at the USPS) and I kept moving to a different area of the show. He likewise kept moving wherever I went and would sidle up to me as I perused the various displays, all the while giving no hint that he recalled who I was. I left after a half-hour.

They knew I planned to attend this Trade Show, and it has been their past practice of arranging various props about me in the places I go, then filming them for disinfo purposes. In many cases, the purposes are so obscure that they elude me. This encounter may well have been just a coincidence and nothing more. But in view of their past practices, I feel I should bring it up in the event that there was some mischievous purpose behind it.

2-12-01

They are getting quite silly again. Now they are threatening to bump me off and conceal my murder by having someone assume my identity right down to a plastic surgery job. Again I must say these fellows have been watching too many James Bond movies, and I can't imagine who would like to look like me, gray hair and all. I guess they would have to draw straws and the short one would get this "assignment". Well, if you see me come on line and announce that I want to shut down the website and take up flower arranging instead, or if the site takes a weird turn not consistent with my own style, you will know that the "James Bond Boys" have pulled a caper.

In their dreams!

2-13-01

Nonlethal assaults and the ensuing pain and injury continues to reach new heights in brutality. A general summary of abuse for this month, to date, is as follows: Chemical assaults causing pain and swelling to throat, chemical assaults causing heavy burning, tearing, and stinging of the eyes. Thermal assaults targeting the face, hands, and feet with resultant sleep deprivation and a state of apparent injury to these areas of the body. Ferocious targeting of the right ear with resultant extreme levels of pain and further deterioration in hearing from this ear. Continued targeting of right-sided dental structures with further

damage and destruction to the teeth (It is an unsettling feeling to feel and hear the stress fractures coursing through these teeth while an assault is going on). Paired with the dental assaults, there are continuing concurrent biological assaults whose effect is infectious afflictions of the mouth (gingivitis). Again, as I am a person who enjoys good oral hygiene, it is a circumstance never encountered before. And so we go through cycles of alternate affliction, mending, subsequent to treatment with antiseptic mouthwash, then re-affliction. It appears they are directing a good measure of their fury at the mouth, and are seeking to get a "synergistic spin" from the overlay of concurrent assaults. Also, there is intensive multi-layered targeting of the head with the following effects: extreme headache, infliction of ferocious heat to the head, abrasion injuries above the left eyebrow, laser injuries to left side of forehead. In addition, they have resumed targetings of the head whose general effect is, distraction / disruption of thought processes, interfering with focus, concentration, and attention span (scrambling effect). To the mix, there are continuing nonlethal inflictions of high levels of pain to the groin, abdomen, left shoulder and neck, as well as repetitions of targeting the cervical spine: the effect cause the neck to yank violently to the left with resultant stiff neck, subluxation-type injury.

It appears they enjoyed the part about forcing me out of the postal service, but have been most ungracious about accepting the consequences for their conduct: the consequences being, the posting of this comprehensive, in-depth website. Too Bad! The site shall soar on...

2-15-01

Opened credit card statement to find third instance of charge billed to my credit card from company called, *Onemain.com* (\$149.50). Called *Onemain.com*, was put on hold forty-five minutes, then was told that they have no record of the charge and it must be an "error". The usual "In Dispute Form" was mailed out the next day. (I intend to print up a stack of envelopes to more efficiently handle the "In Dispute" process in the future, concerning these repeated unauthorized billings to the credit card). The "In Dispute" form was mailed out the following day.

2-20-01

The current compendium of abuse over this past week is as follows: Continuing nonlethal thermal assaults to the face, hands, and feet with resultant states of apparent injury to these parts of the body; day-long imposition of extreme headache; continued targeting of the right ear; resumption of targeting of the teeth whose general effect is the infliction of pain and sensitivity to the teeth; resumption of nonlethal imposition of paralysis of the bowel (again the medical implications of this effect over a sustained period of time are, as yet, unknown); nonlethal evocations of episodes of nausea; nonlethal infliction of right-sided pain to the mouth and lip (again the assaults have the peculiar characteristic of being laterally mediated / right-sided or left-sided); evoking a condition of faintness, pallor, nausea, a general state of queasiness and malaise, and a sense of impending collapse (what is going on with this one is unclear); intermittent infliction of extreme pain to the groin; and presence of a circular red lesion over the right temple just under the hairline (they sometimes try to conceal assaults to the head under hair such as top of the head or the eyebrows) whose cause is unknown. They assault the body while I am sleeping and I sometimes wake up to find these injuries.

Finally on a less compelling note, I had mailed my IRS tax return on 2-3-01, and shortly thereafter they had started in with threats (likely a bunch of hot air) to conduct a tax audit on me. Well they are getting silly again: my "adjusted gross income" for the entire year of 2000 came to \$2,050.34. There isn't much they can do with that one. And finally, the town of Roseville has jumped back into the fray, participating in the economic sanctions theme, mailing city water bills to the house that are preposterously high.

2-21-01

Well, they are getting quite silly again. This time they are threatening to arrest me for "spying" of all things and put me on trial for "treason". Well I think we got the story backwards here: *They're* the ones

who are the traitors here. They have trampled on our Constitution, revoked the Bill of Rights, abolished Free Speech, putting people in jail and taking their jobs from them in retaliation for exercising their free speech rights. They have subverted our judicial system, corrupted our free Press, and I could go on and on, but I will sum it up this way. They despise everything that this country stands for and have destroyed it. They have betrayed this country and done great harm to this country and I hope I live to see the day when they are brought to justice and put on trial for *treason* among their many other crimes. We, the ones who are fighting to restore liberty to this country, are the true patriots. One of our patriots is in exile in Switzerland. We are the supporters of free speech; they are vehemently opposed to it. Let us hope that liberty wins out.

2-21-01

Over these past few weeks, I had been bombarded with phone calls and mailings whose general purpose seemed to be to get me to purchase a "cell phone". I kept getting calls from sales people who wanted to give me a cell phone "free". Well, as I had stated on the home page, "I'm an old fashioned lo-tech kind of guy" and I really don't have any use for these contraptions. My hard-wired phone on the kitchen wall is more than adequate, and I barely use that one. In any event, I don't know what they're up to with this "cell phone" theme.

2-22-01

I had performed an upload to the site yesterday and when I launched the browser to view the changes to the site, I was dismayed to see that they were obstructing the site again. I had then performed one of my usual tests of attempting to access the site by typing out its numerical IP address (64.224.212.103/index.html) which is the specific location (server space) at *Interland* where this site is being (supposed to be) posted. The browser flew to the page and quickly loaded it. It only confirmed what I have known for this past year. This government has taken custody (pirated) my domain name and have it pointed to some phantom server whose location I do not know. You might have noticed this yourself when first you access this site (by its domain name), then retrieve your way back to the home page by clicking one of its links whose URL's have been written with the numerical IP address imbedded in them. You will notice that the home page laboriously loads all over again as though it is accessing it for the first time; which it is. So I invite those of you out there who have the technical ability to perform differential "trace tests" using the sites two pointers, which should be identical: *www.pjproject.org* and *http://64.224.212.103/index.html*, to see if you can unravel the mystery. But then I should qualify this by stating that you are dealing with some slick flim-flam artists, ever ducking and weaving, pulling and back-pedaling; then reversing themselves when the heat's off. In any event, if they get their jollies by taking custody of this site, let'em. All they can do is helplessly look on and allow it to be accessed. They block it at their own peril.

2-23-01 *The Conundrum*

It was on Wednesday, 2-21-01, that I received my state tax refund in the amount of fifty-six dollars. While preparing to go to the bank I turned the check over to endorse it and was startled to find, above the endorsement box, a rather stringent and sweeping set of "terms and conditions" that are automatically put in force once you sign the check to cash it:

By signing/endorsing/depositing this Treasurer's Warrant, I hereby certify the information given to get this warrant is true, accurate, and complete. I understand I may be prosecuted if I have given any false information or hidden any facts.

I was confused as to the stringency of these terms as they seemed to be in conflict with the terms set forth on the State Tax Return which I dated and signed. I had dug out a copy of the tax return I submitted to review the terms that I signed and agreed to, and this is what I found:

I declare, under penalty of perjury, that the information in the return and attachments is true and complete *to the best of my knowledge*.

To these terms, I was in absolute agreement with, and I signed to them without hesitation. The operative words in these terms are, "to the best of my knowledge". They were present on the tax return I signed, but conspicuously absent on the terms attached to this check. Moreover, the terms on this check characterize inadvertent errors or omissions as "false information" or "hidden facts", with the inherent implication that these errors were willful and intentional. To the average person, these terms appended to this check and put in force when it is signed in order to get your money, are of no significance. But I am not the average person. I am a target and well aware of it, and all branches of government have been pressed into the fray of the all out campaign to nail me by any means possible.

I had noted that, at these few jobs where I worked during the year 2000, there were a number of irregularities with these checks I received. They were not being processed properly and taking tax withholdings on these checks in the proper way. On some of them, there were zero withholdings. On some, there was zero taken for Medicare. On others, there was zero taken for the state. Then there was one job where I worked for a day where no check or pay was received at all. As it was only a day's work, I ignored it and didn't pursue it. And so taking into account that I am a target, taking into account that they started threatening to run a tax audit on me only days after I put my return in the mail-box, and taking into account these irregularities with reference to processing these paychecks (a circumstance over which I have no control), you can understand why the qualifying words of "*to the best of my knowledge*" are of crucial importance to me. On this return, I can only provide the information that is given to me, from bank statements and W-2's. If any information is incorrect, hidden, or withheld from me, it is a circumstance beyond my control. As such, I can only consent to terms that contain the qualifier, "to the best of my knowledge". Unlike most people, and knowing that I am a target, I went to great lengths to insure that the information provided on the tax return was as close to infallible as possible: I tallied up the individual pay stubs and cross-checked them with their corresponding W-2's to make certain they were correct.

The irony of course is that my income is many thousands of dollars below the poverty line and that there is no conceivable error or omission that would effect the bottom line of this tax return*: The final computation would be the same: I owe zero taxes. Even if an error *doubled* my income for the year 2000 it would still be far below the exemption allowance which would put me in any form of taxable bracket. In short, any error would be a distinction without a difference. It would be splitting hairs.

So I sit here before this tax refund check, facing a conundrum: How do I sign and cash this check to get this much needed money that is rightly mine, without also signing on to these onerous and stringent terms that appear to supercede those terms spelled out on the tax return which contained those crucial qualifying words, "to the best of my knowledge"? It appears that these terms only apply to those who file on paper and receive a check by mail. Those who file by "tele-file" and receive their refund by "direct-deposit" can bypass these stringent conditions attached to the refund. I will be conferring with the State Treasury Office to see if I can void out this tax return and re-file by tele-file and opt to receive my refund by direct-deposit. Stay tuned on this one.

Oh! A final note. This tax refund was processed with unusual and uncharacteristic swiftness. It was mailed on 2-3-01 and received on 2-21-01, a record 18 days. In my many years of filing tax returns, I had never seen anything like it. It was so hot off the press that the date on the check was identical to the day it was received. It was as though they were waiting with baited breath to get that return in their hot little hands. Ready to spring their "ambush terms" appended to the back of that check.

In summary, it can be stated that it appears they have been carefully studying all circumstances wherein a

signature would be routinely expected of me and have been prefacing these signature lines with "terms and conditions" which have adverse and injurious consequences to me. Examples: securing immunity from liability for defamation of character, imposing financial liability for services provided by state agencies, imposing terms and conditions on the back of the state tax refund check which facilitate and enable prosecution for inadvertent errors or omissions on the state tax return and which supercede those terms and conditions which were spelled out on the tax return.

So, with their threats to audit me and prosecute me on income taxes, with their attempts to implicate me in that illegal operation at job eleven, and their weird threats to arrest me for spying of all things, it looks like they're fix' in to pull a *Michael Williams* on me. All I got to say is, "Come and get me *babies!* I'm *waiting!*"

* As it turned out, the "gotcha clause" turned out to be the "use tax", which is an absolute tax not mediated by the exemption allowance. I did in fact owe the state three bucks.

2-26-01

It was a few weeks back when I went to a local Computer Trade Show with one singular mission: I wanted to locate an inexpensive replacement for my *Word 2000* CD which I had purchased at a local office supply store and which turned out to be vandalized and corrupted. I was aware that they had already insinuated themselves into this show and that a number of the dealers were "on board". As such it was a dicey situation and was by no means a sure thing. In any event, I managed to locate the CD I was looking for, bought it and took it home. Judging by the ferocious nonlethal response that ensued subsequent to this purchase, I had a hunch that I got a clean one. After installing and testing it, it turned out that my mission was a success. They were *furios*.*

It was then I knew with certainty that my old version of *Word* was corrupted with "hacker interface", programmed to malfunction and proliferate corrupted system files, and these aberrations were not just the result of their hacking activities independent of the program itself. The old version of *Word* went squarely to the "evidence drawer" with no trace of doubt. Still fuming by the fact that I managed to dance around their booby-trapped versions of *Word* at this show and snagged a clean one, they started in with threats to come to my house and confiscate it, declaring it to be a counterfeit, illegal version. Well, they're full of it; this is a legal CD, purchased from a reputable dealer at a reputable, licensed Trade Show. If they're looking for the illegal one, it's the one the government made, the one *they* made and is in the evidence drawer. It's the copyrighted Microsoft program that they illegally altered. And I do think Microsoft got their money's worth from me in that I had to purchase this program twice.

* What had so angered them, is that I bought it right under the nose of one of their *turned* dealers and saved six bucks in the bargain. It went like this: There were two versions of *Word* on the display rack. One of them was meticulously packaged in original seal and affixed to the booklet that accompanied the program, and cost thirty-five dollars. It looked mint and unmolested. The other had a rather shabby appearance and was nothing more than a CD, unsecured and loosely tossed in a paper envelope, priced at twenty-nine dollars. Not knowing which to choose, I decided to think the way they would think, which would be to think the way I would think. I figured they would reason that I would opt to pay the six dollars more to get the one that looked mint, original and unaltered. I was on the verge of making this choice when I suddenly reversed myself, resisting my instincts, thinking that this was precisely what they would expect from me. I picked up the shabby, loose, unsecured one, and alerted the dealer that I would like to buy the *Word* program. Without thought and almost like her gestures were rehearsed she went to pick up the mintly packaged version (she was likely assured that I would make this choice). I said, "no", I want the one I am holding right here in my hand. She looked confused and disoriented for a moment, then said, "*Oh*, you want *that* version of *Word!*". I said, "yes, of course". She quickly regained her composure and her businesslike cheerfulness. In any event, I walked away with a clean one right under their nose and saved six bucks in the bargain. When I saw how angry they were (as if they had any right to be angry at being thwarted in their criminal pursuits), I had a good laugh.

2-27-01

Their weirdness just never ceases. Now they are threatening to arrest me and order me to take a lie detector test. Well, that's what *they* think. I have no intention of consenting to a lie detector test if it is

going to be conducted by *these* thugs. It would be a self-serving sham and just another of their falsehoods. With our judicial system turned upside down, with the criminals in charge, and the innocent being put in jail, it would be a *kangaroo court*. I would find myself joining the ranks of Michael Williams and Sahir Chattergee (though I must say I would be in good company). If I get the part about being kicked out of the country, it might be a good deal. If they intend to string me up, I do not intend to dignify this charade by offering one scintilla of cooperation on my part. But I must say, I think these fellows have been smoking reefer, and have gone off the deep end. It's just a bunch of hot air and they're full of it. And I will repeat, "Come and get me *babies!* I'm *waiting*."

2-28-01

Well, their latest weird threat involves instructing the turned bank where I do business to dispense my cash withdrawals with counterfeit money, then have the local merchants, who are by and large all on board, seize this money, declaring it to be counterfeit. Well there is no doubt this government has a large store of counterfeit money, previously seized, and they are certainly in a position to make it available to this bank. But I must say this one is rather implausible in that counterfeiting has, by and large, been thwarted with the recent issue of this new "counterfeit-proof" paper currency. Again, the seizure and dissipation of my limited and dwindling savings appears to be the intent here. While they have successfully choked off access to employment, they are troubled by that cash life-line which continues to enable the capacity to live, and they wish sorely to deplete it by any means necessary. I of course have the right to receive real money from this bank when I make my withdrawals. I deposited real money and the same should be returned to me. Moreover, the bank has a duty to identify and remove counterfeit money from its reserves. They have been trained to do this whereas the general public lacks this expertise. In any event, it is their usual procedure to back-pedal and back down once I post their threats / foreshadowings on this site, and this one is likely more of their hot air.

On the nonlethal front, the current compendium abuse can be summed up as follows: facial injuries, nose, cheek, forehead; thermal injuries to hands, face, and feet; continued bleeding from nonlethal imposition of paralysis of the bowel; continued targeting of the ear and teeth with resultant high levels of pain; resumption of targeting of the heart with concurrent impositions of elevated blood pressure; assaults to the groin; intensive targeting of the head; targeting and infliction of pain to the cervical spine (neck); threats to "put me in the hospital" etc.; and threats to impose a circumstance of "food poisoning" (this one likely more of their hot air).

And finally, I had re-studied the Michigan state tax form and booklet and found the "gotcha" clause. It's called the "use tax" and I quote: "While many Michigan residents are not aware of the use (remote sales) tax, it has been on the books since the 1930s". In any event, the state has dusted off this old law and is putting it in full force this year. My "use tax" calculates to \$3.00 and reduces my refund by this much. I see why they removed "to the best of my knowledge" from the terms just above the endorsement line on the back of this check. It was a detail that would have escaped my knowledge entirely.

3-1-01

They have, over these past few weeks, gone in to a rather robust and sportive round of mockery and taunts with reference to my being gay. As is their usual, they deliver their taunts through their proxies and colluders which these days is a rather impressive list. It has always amused me to watch straight people do their clumsy parodies of what they think exemplifies the typical homosexual. They never seem to get it right, and I guess you could say it takes a queen to do a queen. In any event, it is unsettling to watch supposedly mature adults engaging in this childish, petty, immature conduct. Do they expect me to operate on their same immature level and have a big fat babyish temper-tantrum about it? Hardly. Instead, it disturbs me to think that these individuals, engaging in this pathological behavior and who evidently have a pathological hatred of homosexuals, have found their way into positions of authority in

this government where they are free to abuse the authority entrusted to them to gratify their hatreds. In any event, I have heard this all my life and I have grown rather thick-skinned on this point; after a certain point it fails to get a rise out of you, and they are wasting their time. I have never thought that my sexuality has any relevance to this story and I would just as soon ignore it, but they seem to think that it does. First with the name-calling at the post office which was their peculiar reply to the fraud complaint. And now the resumption of these taunts. There is something terribly wrong with these individuals that they should find themselves so stunted in their development at this stage in their life that they should continue to act as ill mannered children. Somebody didn't bring them up right and it has been to the detriment of society. It is equally disturbing that people with such apparent character flaws are in positions of authority in this government.

3-2-01

It was a few weeks back when I purchased a new printer to replace my much outdated old one, and I must say it was an extraordinarily difficult ordeal with all local merchants on board and doing all that they could to frustrate and thwart these efforts. I did manage to locate one a considerable distance from the house. I set it up and tested it and all was well, though I put it aside and continued using the old one so as to use up the old cartridges from the old printer. It was yesterday that I began making full use of the new printer, and they started right in with their hacking / interference activities while attempting to install and use the printer. First there was the inability to install the software that came with the printer. The computer is hacked and tethered to some network which takes over the printer "install". I plug everything in, boot up, and while I sit before the screen with printer CD in hand, I look on with wonder as *Windows* proceeds with the installation without any input on my part. The screen shows the installation process, announcing that it is "copying from disk 1" then "copying from disk 2", as I watch a substantial collection of files being copied to the computer. What disks it is copying from, I haven't a clue, as the printer driver is on the CD I have in my hand. Attempts to delete and take control of the installation myself are disabled. If I uninstall it the computer is unable to detect the presence of the printer, even when plugged in and turned on.

Once they took control of the new printer they proceeded to have a field day engaging in all manner of interference and mischief. The printer settings were vandalized / corrupted causing illegible print-outs. They kept repeatedly initiating "head cleanings" of the printer heads with the intent of vandalizing the printer and rendering it inoperable in addition to wasting large quantities of ink: The manual warns against excessive head-cleanings as it overfills the "waste ink (printer) reservoir". Once this reservoir overfills, the printer ceases to function and it must be brought in for service. It cannot be serviced by the customer, and it is a vulnerability that they are exploiting with a good measure of delight. The process can be initiated remotely and is software driven (another vulnerability). Again, the intent with this one appears to be the destruction of personal property and squandering of my finite assets. It is an unfortunate circumstance to openly watch as the printer keeps endlessly spinning through one head-cleaning process after the other, openly watch as this printer, I so admired, is being vandalized and the ink cartridges are being depleted and wasted. It is, as yet, a circumstance for which there is no known remedy.

On to miscellaneous notes:

The state tax situation: I called the state treasury and they said I will have to file an amended return (MI-1040X) and they mailed the relevant form to me. I looked over the form and was dismayed to find the following: *"Amended use tax amounts will not be accepted on the MI-1040X. If you need to amend your use tax, write to Sales, Use and Withholding Taxes, 2nd Floor, Treasury Building, Lansing, MI 48922."* I called the lady back at the treasury office and she was surprised when I pointed this detail out. She said, "That's odd, it has a line and boxes on the form where you can include your use tax". She went on to say she never saw that before, then said it appeared to be the only item that could not be included

on this form. Odd indeed! In any event, she said just calculate the use tax include a check for the \$3.00, then mail it to the address listed on the form, which is what I intend to do.

And finally a closing note concerning this website being hosted at *Interland Hosting, Inc.* I will be brief here. This website's hosting account at *Interland* was only days away from expiring and I was puzzled as to why I heard not a peep from *Interland* concerning the need to renew this account. I went to their site to recheck their prices (my old account came to \$17.96 per month) and found the prices jacked up to extraordinary amounts, not to mention that I could make no sense of how the web hosting info was displayed. It didn't even look like they offered basic web hosting plans anymore. I see why they have been uncharacteristically quiet. In any event, just as was the case with *9Net Ave* and *Concentric*, *Interland* has gone to the valley of the *turneds**, and this gypsy site shall be moving on to greener pastures. Good-bye *Interland*!

* I had for some time thought that something was brewing at *Interland* whose location is in the Atlanta, Georgia area. For a good number of months my website statistics were showing that this site was getting an inordinate number of hits from the Atlanta GA area. The numbers were considerably high and out of sync with the general demographics. I could only surmise, though not with certainty, that *Interland* was scrutinizing this site in an effort to determine just what they were a party to.

3-3-01

The most severe nonlethal targeting of the head, to date. This one was commenced last evening and run throughout the night. The assault commences with intense knotting and contraction of the muscles at the back of the head. A ferocious wave of pain roars through the head, from back to front causing an intense, restricting pressure in the head. The shoulders and neck become knotted up with involuntary contraction of the muscles. While the assault goes on, there is intense headache which lingers after the assault is abated. Again, there is continuing intense interest in targeting and assaulting the central nervous system. On to the printer situation: I had managed to carry out an installation of the printer driver from the CD that came with the printer and was dismayed to discover that they had vandalized the CD, making the printer inoperable. An "error box" keeps popping up stating, "Unable to operate printer-File missing. Reinstall driver". And I keep endlessly going through this cycle after each reinstallation. I will be conferring with *Canon*, the manufacturer of this printer, requesting an undamaged replacement for this CD, but this is going to be a tough one. Any replacement CD will be sent by U.S. mail, where they are free to seize it and vandalize it all over again. Stayed tuned on this one.

And finally they are repeating threats to harm the two remaining cats, making threats to carry out biological assaults on the cats; specifically assaults with the "rabies virus".

3-3-01

On the general subject of "methods and tactics", I had described a method employed by the U.S. postal inspectors, back when I was working at the post office, where they would "wire" a cooperating postal worker (snitch) then instruct this employee to lead the targeted postal worker into a conversation. The general intent behind this conversation, is to lead the targeted employee into "badmouthing" or making offensive or derogatory comments about another coworker at the USPS. This tape would then be played before the other coworker, for the purpose of stirring up dissention and securing the cooperation of this other employee in the campaign of abuse and harassment being directed at the target.

While this method is typically carried out on a small scale like the example just cited, it is also carried out on a grander scale, sometimes in the arena of international affairs. It is sometimes employed to chase off inquiries into their conduct from bodies external to this country, and at times the method can be employed at a very personal level. Sometimes, victims who are the subject of a general inquiry are led into making derogatory or inflammatory statements concerning an organization or specific individual who is making inquiries or investigations into their conduct. At times it can be quite personal, targeting

the ethnicity or race of the individual whom they wish to deter from looking into their conduct. I suppose they derive some perverse satisfaction in manipulating the victim into being the instrument of his own undoing. Once they get the "ugly words", extracted from the victim, on tape, it is invariably played before those whom they wish to chase off. To avoid being blatant about it, it is sometimes peppered in with a general collection of information they wish to present, just a few off-hand comments woven into a broader context. The purpose of doing it in this manner is to avoid making it obvious to the listeners that they are being manipulated, which would likely back-fire on them.

3-4-01

The ear canal of the right ear has swollen shut in response to the continuing and protracted ferocious targeting of the right ear further exacerbating the hearing impairment to this ear.

3-6-01

Well, it has been busy around here with the Interland situation and the ordeal of getting away from them. First came their attempt to renew my web hosting agreement without my authorization or consent. When I called to ask why I was not notified of renewal options within days of expiration of my account, he said, we don't have to notify you, renewals are automatic, it's in your contract. Well I beg to differ with him as the contract I received states, "you will be notified approximately 1 month before your contract expiration date with renewal options". Nobody "automatically " bills items to my credit card without my authorization. Then he began harassing me about canceling this account, when it expires, over the phone. He kept demanding a "secret word" which I never received and was nowhere in my Interland papers. At first he refused to accept my password or the last four digits of my credit card (which is the usual method of verifying the identity of the caller), then finally he relented, stating that he would accept the password. Then he added I would also have to send him an email message (to his personal email address) repeating my wish not to renew this account, then added the stipulation that it must be sent from the email address originally provided them (x959@tir.com). I said that was not possible as I changed ISP's since then and that email address is no longer valid. I *told* him that he would receive this email message using the email address associated with my domain name that I set up at Interland, then ended the conversation. I went to send this email message, sending a blind copy to myself, and was shocked to discover that my email address set up at Interland was not operating. To be brief, I sent a second cancellation request using my ISP email address which was still functioning, and for good measure I repeated the cancellation on the *billing form* accessed through the Interland control panel.

My next thought was to get my email address operational as quickly as possible as it was impeding the domain transfer to my new host. It prevented communications from *Network Solutions* concerning this move. I attempted to call tech-support at Interland concerning the disablement of my email but they were not answering the phones. I then decided to over-ride the obstructed email situation by calling *Network Solutions* to get instructions for faxing these vital communications to them. (In the interim, Interland reversed itself and reopened my email communications by I did not intend to rely on this new opening due to the "bob and weave factor".) I got through to some fellow who advised me that the letter would have to be on "business letter-head" and I told him that I am not a business, just an ordinary person. He then began to advise me to fabricate a bogus letter-head. He said, "now you didn't hear me tell you this, but you can just make up a letter-head on your computer". He said I should fax it straight to him, and he gave me a fax number that was different from their usual one. It was then I came to realize that *Network Solutions* was "on board"* (at least this particular fellow was) as it followed the familiar pattern where I find myself being advised to do unethical, dishonest acts in an effort to impugn my character. I told him I could not do that as it was dishonest and unethical, and I asked if there was an alternative to this "business letter-head" requirement. He warned me if I didn't go the "business letterhead" way, it would take "seven days" to do the transfer. I still declined his suggestion (my request to transfer this site to a

new host was a perfectly proper and legitimate request and there was no need for deception), and he relented and said if I sent a photocopy of a utility bill along with the driver's license photocopy, it would be sufficient. It is unclear if he still meant that *Network Solutions* actually intended to take seven days to process this request.

In any event, I had today completed the process of faxing all the requested information to Network Solutions. In addition, I sent off the \$3.00 to the state for the "Use Tax", and sent off a Fax to my new host, providing them with the requested signature to authorize billing to my credit card. So with the failure to notify, the harassment about canceling, and the email obstruction situation which interfered with my attempts to move this site, I shall be glad to break free of those troublesome rascals at Interland. An update on the printer situation: I had managed to locate and download a printer driver for my printer at the *Canon* website. I had installed it and the printer functions OK now. This is the second time I had to abandon the software that came with a computer hardware peripheral (the other was the CD Writer).

* The turning of the Registrar known as *Network Solutions*, one of the most widely used of the Registrars, is an unsettling development in terms of its impact on the continuation of free speech on the Internet. Such a move falls into their overall agenda of controlling the Internet.

3-9-01

The current compendium of assaults to the body and subsequent injuries is as follows: Continued unrelenting targeting of the right ear with subsequent swelling of the ear canal and exacerbation of the hearing impairment situation from this ear. Continued ferocious thermal / freeze effect assaults to the hands, face, and feet with varying states of exposure-type injuries to these parts of the body. Continued nonlethal imposition of paralysis of the bowel with continuing subsequent state of hemorrhage. Continuing presence of puncture-type injuries to left side of forehead. The presence of a peculiar affliction of speech noted by stammering / stuttering. Continuing intensive targeting of and assaults to the head while sleeping whose effects are visible in the morning with facial injuries (reddened lesions to forehead and reddened streaks beneath the eyes). Continued targeting of and assaults to the cervical spine with resultant high levels of pain and affliction of the neck and shoulders.

Clear is the eye. Steady the hand. Just the cause. The project shall sail on to her rendezvous with destiny.

The Postal Justice Project



* I have, throughout these journals, attempted to look down on the torture of the body with objective detachment. It is difficult to dissociate oneself from the body and look down on its torture with placid detachment, and the earliest entries which are imbued with emotion suggest that I did not, then, have this approach fully mastered. It was a difficult feat of self-discipline, but I had a job to do which was to provide a full, measured, and objective accounting of atrocities and it was my intent to suppress these baser instincts in the interest of furthering this noble goal. There must, for posterity, be a written record of what has occurred here, and I am the only person who can tell it. While I look down with detachment on the torture

of the body, I will, by the same token, take no steps to intervene on its behalf. I will allow the injuries to stand unaddressed, and take no steps to undo the damage they inflict. It is an approach that has kinship with the "passive resistance" movement.

Part VII

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

The Pariah State

My Lord what a morning.
My Lord what a morning.
My Lord what a morning,
When the stars begin to fall.

O sinner what will you do.
O sinner what will you do.
O sinner what will you do,
When the stars begin to fall.

You'll weep for the rocks and mountains.
You'll weep for the rocks and mountains.
You'll weep for the rocks and mountains,
When the stars begin to fall.

My Lord what a morning.
My Lord what a morning.
My Lord what a morning,
When the stars begin to fall.

Will there be time to find salvation.
Will there be time to find salvation.
Will there be time to find salvation,
When the stars begin to fall.

O, we'll hear the shout of victory.
O, we'll hear the shout of victory.
O, we'll hear the shout of victory,
When the stars begin to fall.

My Lord what a morning.
My Lord what a morning.
My Lord what a morning,
When the stars begin to fall,
When the stars begin to fall.

*-Lyrics from the jubilee song "When the Stars
Begin to Fall", arranged, adapted, and sung by
"The Weavers".*

3-9-01

It was on Tuesday 3-6-01 that I Faxed to *Network Solutions*, the Authorization Letter along with the

requested information concerning the move of this website to a new host (OLM). By Thursday 3-8-01, after having heard nothing, I went to the *Network Solutions* site to look up this domain name in the "whois" database and was dismayed to see that the requested changes were not yet carried out. I filled out a "contact-email form" at the site, expressing concern that the changes were not yet made and requesting a statement as to the status of these requested changes. On Friday 3-9-01, three days after the "FAX Authorization Letter", I received from *Network Solutions* what was called an "automatic reply" stating that they received my email and were looking into the matter. The old account at *Interland* expires on 3-13-01 and, to all appearances, it appears that *Network Solutions* is carrying out their threat to take "7 business days" to make these changes.

On the evening of 3-9-01, I called *Network Solutions*, again asking what was the reason for the delay in transferring this site to its new host. Again, I found myself speaking to the same fellow I talked to the first time (the one who advised me to submit my "FAX Authorization Letter" on fraudulent letterhead). He told me they get thousands of Faxes and it takes "seven business days" to process the request. Then he said if I paid \$29.95 he could do it faster; which was an offer I declined. In any event he said this was the reason for the delay. I told him this was never the case before; when I opened other hosting accounts, the ball started rolling the next day. Moreover, I pointed out that their own recorded message, played out when I was put on hold said, "please allow twenty-four to thirty-six hours for changes to be updated into our system". Again he said if I fired off a Fax to his personal number he would at least update the email information. I was reluctant to accept this offer as I already Faxed a request to correct this information and I shouldn't have to do it twice.

Again, they continue to be petulantly resistant to my efforts to move this site from the *turned* web host and are making every effort to interfere with and slow the process. It appears, at present, that this site will likely be "off the air" for a temporary period of time.

3-10-01

It was in the evening of 3-9-01, at the urging of my new web host, that I called Network Solutions concerning the inexplicable delay in processing the changes to my account that I had Faxed to them on 3-6-01. The gist of the conversation was thus: I was told that the reason the changes haven't been processed yet is that it takes "7 business days" (9 days in real terms) to process the changes and update them in their system. He simply told me this and didn't bother to look up or check on the status of my request. He then suggested if I sent off a new Fax to his personal Fax number requesting again that the administrative contact info (email address) be corrected that it might at least speed up this portion of the modification requests. I stated that I was reluctant to do this as I already sent a Fax to them requesting this correction on 3-6-01. He then said in that case, you will just have to wait the seven business days. I said OK I'll wait.

On 3-10-01 I received the following email communication from Network Solutions:

Thank you for your inquiry received on 3/9/01. Attached are the following materials as we discussed:

Individual_Auth.doc

Fax_Cover-Fax_Auth_Nic.tif

If you need to contact us in the future about this inquiry, please provide number 1-AYOHY to our customer service representative.

Thank you for choosing Network Solutions.

Sincerely,

*Customer Operations Center
Network Solutions, Inc.*

Please do not reply directly to this e-mail address. A response will not be sent to replies sent to this e-mail address. To reach Network Solutions, please visit our web site at www.networksolutions.com. Thank you.

I didn't know what to make of the message. It came with two attachment forms, then went on to say, here are the following attachment / materials we "discussed", then added a service request number concerning this (I already had a service request # from my prior enquiry). Well I don't know what discussion he is alluding to, it certainly was never discussed with *me*. This was my reply, sent both to the sender at Network Solutions and to their help email address:

3-10-01

To Whom It May Concern:

Please note that my phone call of 3-9-01 was to inquire about the status of requested changes that were Faxed to your office on 3-6-01. The fellow with whom I spoke said the delay was simply that it took 7 days to process the request and I said I would wait the 7 days. He also suggested that I initiate the process all over again and this might speed up the changes. It was a suggestion that I declined, stating I would wait for the first request to be processed. He appears to have misunderstood and proceeded to send me this info to resubmit the changes. Again, I will restate that I am declining to re-initiate the requested changes until such time that I get a definitive reply from the first request I sent you.

Sincerely, Ronald Roose

Again, the gist of this conversation with Network Solutions was thus: he suggested we start the process all over again without bothering to check on the *first* Fax I sent them, days after the first request, and I declined the suggestion stating that the Fax letter was already sent and I would wait for that one to be processed. The letter I submitted was written precisely as I was instructed to write it, with the information that I was instructed to include with the letter. He then warned that it would take a total of nine days, and if I didn't start it over again I would just have to wait. I said the processing time he was telling me didn't sound right and was not consistent with past practice, and not consistent with what I have been told is the usual procedure.

He ended this email message with the rather sportive jibe, "Thank you for choosing Network Solutions". Well I did not make any choices; this choice was made by Interland and prior web hosts, they were the ones who put this domain in their system. And at this point, that is so time-critical, I am certainly in no position to go shopping around for someone else to handle the requested changes: the ball is already in their court. And I don't suppose going elsewhere, unless it is beyond the borders of this country, would make any difference. I will just have to wait the "7 business days" until I get a definitive response from that FAX letter that was sent to them on 3-6-01.

Copy of Authorization Letter:

FAX AUTHORIZATION LETTER

Domain Name: pjproject.org
Contact Handle:RR11297
Email Address: ***
Phone Number: 810-775-0363

Ronald G. Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

March 6, 2001
Network Solutions
P.O. Box 1656
Herndon, VA 20172

To Network Solutions:

I authorize Network Solutions to make the following changes to my contact handle (RR11297):

1. Please make the following correction to outdated administrative contact record (e-mail address):

Old E-mail Address: X959@WEBTV.NET

Change / Correct To: ***

2. This web-site is being moved to a new host, and I authorize Network Solutions to make the following Name Server Modification:

Current Domain Name Servers (Interland):

DNS1.INTERLAND.NET

DNS2.INTERLAND.NET

DNS3.INTERLAND.NET

Change to Domain Name Servers (Olm):

NS.HOST4U.NET

NS2.HOST4U.NET

It is my understanding that Olm Web Hosting has already contacted Network Solutions, notifying them of this transfer request, though I was unable to respond to this request due to the outdated e-mail address. Also, it should be noted that Interland Web Hosting has been very uncooperative concerning this transfer from their servers, attempting to frustrate this move by obstructing my domain name related e-mail address, *** (which in the future shall be my permanent and unvarying e-mail address). It is for this reason that I am requesting the Domain Server change by Faxed communication in order to override the e-mail interference situation. This e-mail address shall be operational once the web-site has moved and I am set up at my new web host. Please find attached to this Fax, a photocopy of my driver's license, and one of my utility bills, used to substantiate my identity.

Sincerely,

[original signed]
Ronald G. Roose

Web-Site Is Pulled From The World-Wide Web From 3-13-01 to 3-22-01

3-13-01 Domain Name Held Hostage - Day Seven

It has been seven days since I had Faxed the Authorization Letter to *Network Solutions* concerning this website's move to its new host at OLM, and the first day of the shut-down of this site on the Internet. It

appears that they have every intention of following through on their threat to stonewall and drag their feet on posting these updates in their system. First they said they would speed it up if I submitted this authorization on fraudulent letterhead, which I refused to do. Then they attempted to extort thirty dollars from me in exchange for expediting the requested changes, which again I refused to do. This domain name is in their clutches, parading it around like a feather in their cap, and they are most resistant to releasing it back to my control.

In a general overview of the methods and tactics that they resort to, to control the Internet, it appears that they target the Internet's backbone or infrastructure. Namely:

- Phone lines and phone companies that provide telephone service to their targets.
- Internet Service Providers (ISP's), the companies that provide Internet access to their targets.
- Web Hosts, those companies where the target's website is hosted.
- Agencies and Registrars that control and manage the domain names of their targets.
- The personal computer of their target, with computer hacking, vandalism, destruction of software and hardware.

They understand the nitty-gritty, nuts and bolts of what makes the World Wide Web tick, and they target its structure. In my case, there is no company or agency who has offered a service tangentially related to this website who has not been left profoundly affected (all those listed above). This website, ever in this governments' cross-hairs, shall forever be in flight; a *fugitive* website, and a hot potato for any web host that dares to harbor it. It has never been in one place for more than one year, and it never will. It has fled from Interland, and will no doubt have to find a new home when its contract expires at OLM in one year.*

* Confronting this circumstance each and every year has led me to the notion that perhaps I could post this site "off-shore", beyond this country's borders, where its influence and fascist grip is diminished. Canada is what most comes to mind, as it would still enable cost-effective technical support (toll-free) while the site would find refuge in a country that is more tolerant of free speech. It would, however, have to be a Canadian web host that has no subsidiaries in the U.S. that would be ripe for threats of economic reprisals.

3-13-01

It was yesterday that I did a fresh reboot of the computer in a vain attempt to break free of the computer hacking situation (the longest I have been able to keep them out is about fifteen minutes - the break-in is usually heralded by the sudden appearance of the hour-glass on my screen and a round of grinding of the hard-drive). I did the usual installation of that ever popular freebie; the FTP client known as "WS_FTP LE", and it was today that I decided to clean out all the *upload accounts* that are installed by default and located in the accounts drop-down menu. I was startled to find a rather peculiar collection of accounts in the drop-down menu, not those that one would ordinarily have an interest in visiting. It was a collection of accounts connecting to Servers of military, government, and research facilities. I would hardly think that this old version of WS_FTP would install such limited interest accounts as these. In any event, I went through the list in the drop-down menu and proceeded to delete them. I have for some time begun to take note that there were aberrations in the way this familiar program has been functioning recently. It used to end with the rather playful sign-off, "C' ya!". But lately it has settled in with the more formal sign-off of "Good-bye". Then it began to generate "FTP logs" with file names that started with a capital letter. It never did this before, but always used small case letters. As my computer is hacked and tethered to this malignant network, I have no control over what I find there. They alter my programs and prevent me from re-installing them.

In the context of their threats to put me in prison for spying of all things, the discovery of these "accounts" in my otherwise light-hearted FTP program is unsettling. (It connects to the Server with a

dramatic orchestral splash reminiscent of the old "Count Scary" show familiar to TV viewers in the Detroit area. If the connection misses, it is punctuated with the impish words said in a high childlike falsetto, "Uh, oh!". When the upload completes, it is punctuated with a boisterous round of "air raid sirens". And of course it signs off with "C' ya!"; the newer version has a more cosmopolitan flair, ending with the sign-off, "Ciao!". As you might have guessed, I am quite charmed by this compact little cute freeware program known as WS_FTP LE). In any event, getting back to what I was saying, these rather grim accounts found in this rather playful program were incongruous and were unsettling in light of their weird threats to arrest me as a spy. But then again this is likely more of their weird disinfo nonsense that I would be better off ignoring.

3-13-01 (PM)

There is continuing fallout, shenanigans, and duplicity concerning the contentious and protracted ordeal of moving this site to a more hospitable host. It was on 3-5-01 that I placed an order for a web hosting plan at *OLM Web Hosting* and charged it to my Visa credit card which came to \$107.40, paid for a full year. As my credit card billing cycle closed out on 3-9-01, I began to become concerned that I received no statement for this charge (this was my only charge during this cycle) and so called *OLM* back to make certain that they did indeed charge this web hosting account to my credit card. She said it was definitely charged to my Visa account on 3-5-01, the same day the order for one year of web hosting was placed. And so I called my credit card co. to inquire as to why I received no statement. He checked my account and said there was no record of any charges made to my credit card during this billing cycle which he said closed out on 3-9-01. I said I most certainly made a charge of \$107.40 on 3-5-01 and *OLM*, who took this order, just told me over the phone that they posted the charge to my Visa account on that day, 3-5-01.

I then called *OLM* web hosting right back to tell them that Visa has no record of this one year of web hosting being billed to my account. She checked again and said, don't worry about it, we got paid from Visa, and just stay quiet about it until next year when the account expires. Again I said I don't know how you could have got paid if Visa shows no record of the order and it wasn't billed to me. I told her she must put the order through again (as the fate of this website hangs in the balance.) There must be a written record, and recorded documentation on my credit card statement that this site is paid up until March 5, 2002. The concealment of such a record would facilitate the disappearance of this website, should anything happen to me, which in the current environment of life-threatening assaults and death threats is not an unrealistic possibility. In any event, she could not understand my insistence on this point, but said she would mail a statement to the house documenting that they received payment in full for one year of web hosting. I shall call the Visa office back and request that this charge be recorded on my account and I be provided with a copy of that statement.

I should note that, a few months back, my credit card company was bought out and merged with the *turned* bank where I do business, Standard Federal Bank, and it appears that they are colluding in attempts to conceal any printed record of this transaction. I have also come to realize that these unauthorized charges that keep appearing on my credit card are *their* doing, and the companies involved have stated emphatically that they have no record that they ever submitted these charges.

In summary, it can be said that the Web Host had billed and received payment for the service, but the charge was concealed from my statement and not billed to me.

3-14-01

I had called both Visa and *OLM* in a conference call in order to iron out this mysterious charge that was not recorded on my credit card statement. Visa told *OLM* point-blank that they had no record of this charge. *OLM* was surprised to hear this, as it had "never happened before". It was agreed that the charge

would be put through again to my credit card and should be posted on this day. Again, it appears that this bank, that holds this credit card account, was attempting to conceal any recorded record that this transaction ever took place. It would facilitate their moving in, and taking this site off the Web, in the event that anything should happen to me.*

* This fraud / deception, wherein there was an attempt to conceal any written record of this purchase of one year of web hosting, closely parallels the fraud alluded to in *Ground Zero* wherein there was an attempt to conceal any written record of enrollment in FEHB which would result in the employee being ineligible for health insurance benefits at retirement, the complaint of which culminated in my "force out" at the U.S. Postal Service. They operate on the theory that it is more difficult to notice what is *not* there. And so we have come full circle.

3-14-01 Domain Name Held Hostage - Day 8

It was on this day that Network Solutions made their first substantive reply to my "Form Email" message whose subject was, "What is the status of the change I requested?". The reply ignores the *FAX Authorization Letter* that was Faxed to them on 3-6-01, but instead alludes to a "template" that was never sent to them and was never suggested that I provide them when I called to get instructions on how to proceed with the requested changes. It then alludes to a Tracking Number which I was never instructed to provide when I took notes on the info needed. I believe that the Tracking Number they are requesting is the last one used when this site was initially transferred to Interland (I brought this up in a phone conversation and this is what they led me to believe they were asking for). As the domain transfer was handled entirely by Interland, this Tracking Number was never provided me. I had then followed the instruction on this message to contact the Service Provider who submitted this old request (Interland) to obtain this Tracking Number. As was the case when they had shut down my email on the eve of the domain transfer, Interland would not answer their phones or take my phone call. I will be contacting Network Solutions as to how to proceed when the prior Service Provider becomes uncooperative and is unwilling to disclose the requested information.

3-14-01 (PM)

I had called my new Web Host, expressing frustration and requesting help with getting my domain name assigned to their Servers. I told him about the Tracking Number they were demanding and said could be obtained at Interland. He said the Tracking Number I needed was in fact with *him* and he could give it to me with no problem; he read the number to me. He also said I should send off a new Fax to Network Solutions with this Tracking Number and gave me directions for creating this letter. He supplied me with a number of details for writing this letter which were omitted when I received directions from Network Solutions. The false directions that Network Solutions supplied me explained why they could refuse to process the request. This second letter was crafted and written precisely as instructed. Then he requested that I Fax a copy of the Authorization Letter along with the attached documentation to his office at OLM, and he would "bounce" the Fax off them (at Network Solutions), every hour on the hour, until such time as they relented and processed the requested changes. I think the Fax that I sent today is "bullet-proof" and they don't have much wiggle-room with this one.

Copy of Second FAX Authorization Letter:

FAX AUTHORIZATION LETTER

Domain Name: pjproject.org
 Contact Handle:RR11297
 Email Address: ***
 Phone Number: 810-775-0363

Ronald G. Roose

29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066

March 14, 2001

Network Solutions
P.O. Box 1656
Herndon, VA 20172

Dear Network Solutions:

I approve the following modification to domain name, pjproject.org: Please reference Tracking Number:
NIC-010305.4969 Please change e-mail to: ***

Sincerely,
[original signed]
Ronald G. Roose

[Owner]

It can be said in summary, they had anticipated that I would simply go elsewhere after the discovery that Interland was "on board" and had set up a series of schemes to frustrate and interfere with the process; First with Interland, with their failure to send a renewal invoice to the house, the harassment about canceling the account, and the shutdown of my email on the eve of the transfer process. Then came the collusion of the domain name Registrar known as Network Solutions, doing all they could to frustrate, delay, and interfere with the transfer of this domain to its new host. And finally came the collusion of the *turned* bank where I do business and who is the holder of my credit card account, seeking to conceal from my credit card statement and from their records, the record of my purchasing one year of Web Hosting at OLM, the concealment of this transaction would facilitate their moving in and taking this site off the Web in the event that anything should happen to me. Again, it appears that they understand all too well what makes the World Wide Web tick, as they target and seek to undermine its backbone and infrastructure. It is because of this direct and blunt approach that I find myself being compelled to dwell on the crass, nuts and bolts mechanics of what runs this website and share these details with you. These are details that I would much prefer not to allude to in this site as they add an unprofessional touch, but they leave me little choice. Having to allude to the nitty-gritty underbelly of what supports this website adds an unprofessional touch to the site, but their approach in targeting this site requires that I allude to these matters. And so I find myself entertaining such mundane matters as phone lines, underlying HTML code of the web pages, Web Hosts, ISP's, Domain Registrars, corrupted CD's, and the like, when I would prefer to address loftier matters.

3-16-01

It is now day four of the website shutdown and ten days since the initial "FAX Authorization Letter" requesting that this domain name be moved to its new home at OLM. As is their usual, false-faced cowards that they are, they lurk behind their proxies, directing their actions from behind the scenes. It is however fairly obvious who is behind this shutdown of the website, as they are the only ones with the motive and means to effectuate this outcome. One could say their signature is all over this one. In concert with the shutdown of the site, there has been a brisk escalation in the nonlethal assaults whose general effect is the infliction of apparent injuries to various parts of the body. Prime areas of targeting are, the right ear with further hearing damage to this ear; the head and face with resultant apparent, minor injuries to the head and face. And finally, resumption of intensive targeting of the feet (The feet go

through cycles of injury, mending, and re-injury), which leaves in its wake, apparent exposure-type injuries to the feet. This week began with the feet in a state of recovery from the prior assaults. By the end of this week, the middle toe of the left foot began to show the effects of having sustained serious injury; the toe being heavily reddened, bruised, and purplish. While the assault goes on, the flesh of these toes is literally frozen alive, and the feet scream out in pain. They have, of late, been carrying out these thermal assaults during the night, while I am sleeping, safe in the knowledge that no measures can be taken in self-defense. I would not presume to speculate on the science and physiological processes involved in these thermal assaults. Science is not my specialty, I will cede that subject to the experts, and I shall confine myself to reporting on the apparent effects. It is nonetheless one of the more extraordinary and cruel of the nonlethal assaults.

Paired with these injurious assaults, they have resumed their practice of infusing the house with offensive odors, known in the nonlethal vernacular as, "area denial substances", and have launched into a rather jubilant round of mockery and taunts on this subject. (The current olfactory theme is infusions with offensive smells similar to "body odors". So far they have cycled through "dead carrion", "feces", now "body odors" and it appears these children have a rather impressive repertoire of these harassment substances.) It can be said in general that they appear to be heady with jubilation at their unchallenged capacity to commit these crimes.

3-16-01 (PM) *Domain Name Held Hostage - Day Ten*

It was this evening that I called Network Solutions to check the status of the second FAX that I had sent them on 3-14-01. He checked and stated, they were processing the changes now and should be updated in their system by Sunday evening. He then said it takes "two to five business days" (again this statement is not consistent with their known processing times) to process the changes. In real terms, this second request would have to be processed no later than seven days, which is this Wednesday (3-21-01). That is the maximum wiggle room that they can ride this one up to.

3-17-01

From this hacked computer, there is continuing interference with all that I do. The circumstance is especially oppressive when I attempt to connect to the Internet and search for information. While I am able to make a technical connection to the Web and go to this site, they do not permit me to explore and go to other web pages. Each attempt to go to a site I wish to explore triggers the all-too-familiar notice, "Page cannot be displayed". This circumstance even occurs at major sites with a high level of popularity, making the event less than plausible.

3-19-01 *Domain Name Held Hostage - Day Thirteen*

It was on this day that I received an email responding to the first Fax Authorization Letter from Network Solutions. It stated they were "researching" my inquiry concerning the requested changes that I faxed to them. It then went on to restate that the Fax letter had to be on "business letterhead" and that it must contain a "working email address". Well, they were aware of course that my email account went down when the Interland account expired, and wouldn't be running until after the domain name transfer was processed, and it appeared that they were just now introducing a stipulation that would scuttle the process. As these requested changes were being submitted in the form of a Faxed letter, the email situation was a non-issue and irrelevant.

I then called them asking for an explanation of this message, and they started throwing everything but the kitchen sink at me: They said yes I will have to include a temporary email address, yes I would have to Fax it a third time, it would take nine to twelve days to process the third request, I could not include "change contact email" on this letter, it would require another letter, the separate email letter could not be faxed without a Tracking Number, he would email a Tracking Number to use on this email letter, yes I know your email is not working and so this Tracking Number cannot be received, the separate email

correction would take nine to twelve days, by the way we can't find your Fax, what number did you call from, no we didn't get the other Faxes either that were sent from your new web host, we can't find the Faxes, etc., etc., etc...

Well they said that the second request was being processed (2-5 days) when I called on Friday, and I would see the changes this Sunday. What happened?

I had decided at this point to dump Network Solutions and have my domain name transferred to a new registrar that works with OLM Web Hosting, to bring an end to the shutdown of this website once and for all. OLM has initiated the process today and sent me a form I must fill out and send back to them. While I will have to pay a new registration fee and wait ten days for the process to complete, I am given little choice. They already intend to take twelve days to process my third request so I got nothing to lose. This *turned* registrar, Network Solutions, has taken this domain name hostage, has shut this website down going on seven days now (this process should have gone seamlessly and their should not have been *one* day offline), and is hell-bent on not letting that domain go where I want it. Network Solutions is on board, and I'm jumping off-board. Good-bye Network Solutions!

3-19-01 (PM)

I had Faxed, to my new web host, a formal request to have the domain name transferred to their registry (processing time is estimated at ten days). Also, when I had paid for this Fax at this *turned* business (Kinko's), they had repeated what is becoming a familiar and rather childish pattern of paying my change with tattered, worn, torn, taped, stapled paper currency which was evidently pulled from circulation and destined for incineration. They have apparently been pulling this money from the reserves, scheduled to be destroyed, and making it available to the local merchants to be used whenever change is given to me. On one occasion, the young lady at the register gave me a hard, long look, removed her cash drawer and retrieved these one dollar bills from under it. It took her a while and she was holding up the line. All I have to say is, money is money, and I shall not waste my time fussing and fretting over their petty, childish games. So long as it is redeemable, who cares!

I guess their first notion of paying my change with counterfeit money fell through when I posted this weird threat, so this was the best they could come up with.

3-20-01

I had called *OLM Web Hosting* to confirm that the Registrar Transfer Form that was Faxed to them yesterday was received. They stated "yes", it was received and it was being processed. I hope and believe that this move to a new registrar will bring an end to the shutdown of this site. While I have been cagey about *turned* ISP's and Web Hosts, I was completely blind to the *Registrar factor*, that being, the Registrar that one uses to manage their domain name, and the mischief they can cause once turned. It is part of the infra-structure that supports and sustains a website, that most people pay little mind to. It was a blind-spot that I will pay more careful attention to in the future.

3-22-01 *The Shutdown of the Web-Site Ends (3-13-01 to 3-22-01)*

I had gone online to carry out a few tasks and was startled to find the website back up and online. It was only two days ago that the domain was still tied to and pointing to Interlands' servers and it appears that they back-pedaled with extraordinary swiftness, having the domain changes both updated and propagated in the space of two days. Well, when last I spoke to Network Solutions, they said they couldn't do anything because they needed yet another of those pesky Faxes. While they had processed the DNS server changes, they are still stubbornly refusing to correct my email address. I guess they only want to fix the part that can be seen by others, as the email situation is out of public view. Well it doesn't matter anyway as I am looking forward to the transfer of this domain to a new Registrar where I will be able to make these corrections myself by logging in online. I can only surmise that that little fiasco with their scoundrel buddies at Network Solutions was causing problems for them, and it threw them into an

about-face, double-back flip. Of course it is only speculation on my part but if it's true, it is an intriguing thought.

Welcome back everybody.

3-31-01

There has been, subsequent to the return of this site to the World Wide Web last Thursday, an extraordinary escalation in the nonlethal torture activities. The current compendium of abuse can be summed up as follows: Targeting of the head with infliction of extreme headache, subsequent bleeding from the mouth, circular burn-type injury to the right temple; Infliction of ferocious pain to the left side of the neck and shoulder; Thermal / freeze effect assaults to the face, hands, and feet, with varying states of apparent injury to these parts of the body; Infliction of high levels of pain to the legs and groin; Intensive escalation in targeting the right ear, with resultant high levels of pain, to the point that the right ear canal has again swollen shut; Nonlethal infliction of extreme pain to the mouth; resumption of intensive targeting of the heart with resultant intense pain and tightness to the heart; Resumption of infusing the house with the smell of feces. Then there are the renewed threats to destroy and vandalize personal property, and renewed threats to destroy and disable the car.

But foremost in the abuse has been a draconian campaign of sleep deprivation / disruption. Throughout the night I awaken with the shock of intense pain, usually from assaults to the ear which have the effect of having a sharp spike impaled in the ear. At times, I awaken from a chemical assault which afflicts the respiratory tract and causes difficulty in breathing. Sometimes, I simply get out of bed and start the day when it becomes apparent that they do not intend to permit sleep on this night. Again, it appears that something of which I am not aware has got them riled up, and it appears to stem from that little fiasco, with their colluding buddies over at Network Solutions, which resulted in their temporarily pulling this site from the Web. Whatever it is, it appears that they are having problems that they are unable to control.

4-4-01

There continues to be a good measure of shenanigans and connivance concerning the registration of this domain name which constitutes the identity of this website. It was on 3-30-01 that I received notification by email that the transfer of this domain to *Name Registrars* was completed and I was given my login info, used to access this account. I had logged in to my new account with this new registrar to review the account registration info, and when I clicked the "list domains" link, I was shocked to see "no domains listed for this account". I had then gone and done a "whois" lookup for this domain, pjproject.org, and was again shocked to see that this domain was not listed as being registered. I had quickly called this new registrar, expressing great concern that this domain name that they are managing was neither listed in my account nor listed in the whois index. He said, just a minute, then said, there now it is back in your account. I had then checked the account to see that it was now listed...

On 4-3-01, I had gone back in my registrar account to review the records, and was again shocked to see that there were no domains listed as being registered in this account. I had again called *Name Registrars* to express my concern that no domains were listed as being registered to this account. Again he said, just a minute, there, it's back in there, and yes it was indeed re-listed... It appears they wasted no time in getting this new registrar "on board" (this one was probably pre "on boarded" before I got there) and again I find myself in the same circumstances of being prevented from managing and controlling this domain name which is my property and which constitutes the identity of this website. Even more disturbing, they are concealing all records pertaining to this domain name as evidenced by its exclusion from the "whois" registry index. It is a deception where all manner of mischief can occur. Such a circumstance permits them to take custody of this site and point this domain away from where I assigned it. So it appears that they continue their m.o. of targeting the infrastructure of a website, subverting and undermining all that supports and sustains a website.

Ultimately, the only way I can secure this site from the long reach of this government would be to have this site posted outside this country and registered in a foreign registry.

4-5-01

Targeting of and vandalism to property continues to be high on their priorities of abuse. I had gone out to the garage to put a few things away and was startled to see that the steel plate used to seal off the back crawl space (foundation) vent was cut and torn away from the house. On taking a closer look, I had seen that they first cut away the styrofoam panels that are secured with bricks and it appeared that they sheared away the galvanized vent panel with wire-cutters. I had then checked the full perimeter of the house and noted on the side that they pulled away bricks used to secure and seal off a narrow crawl space vent. These encroachments on the crawl space could not have been done by animals unless they have learned how to pull bricks away and carry tin-snips with them. In my twenty-three years at this house in this quiet neighborhood I had never seen anything like it. I have always been meticulous about securing the house from unwanted pests, and I had taken the interim step of resealing these breeches with ordinary garden bricks. As the weather has been quite mild and pleasant of late, I shall be making permanent repairs to this vandalism in short order. Just what their motive was in tearing away these vent openings is as yet unclear, unless it was just more of their vandalism for the hell of it. Time will tell.

4-9-01

A general summary of the current circumstances can be summed up as follows: 1. Continuing destruction of personal property, first with the crawl-space vents having been smashed in and pulled from their foundations, then with the destruction of a second television. This is accomplished by piping destructive power spikes into the house, causing a jagged, broad oscillation pattern across the screen accompanied by fierce buzzing and crackling sounds. When completed, the tuner is destroyed. I have set up television number three. 2. Commencement of ferocious torture of a second cat (the old tom, Max), paired with joyful mockery with reference to his suffering. 3. Continuing ferocious escalation in the nonlethal and chemical assaults, reaching new highs in their cruelty. Again they appear to be ferociously angered by events not apparent to me. The compendium of abuse is as follows: nonlethal targeting and infliction of pain to, the right ear, left side of neck, face, feet, head, hands, legs. Commencement of nonlethal infliction of pain to the mouth, and right eye. Then there is the continuing brutal campaign of sleep deprivation, and brutal escalation in nonlethal targeting of and infliction of pain to the heart. Continuing nonlethal targeting of the head whose general effect is, disruption / distraction of the thought processes interfering with focus, concentration, and attention span. Nonlethal elevations in blood pressure causing blood vessels of the body to become distended and firm, with the sound of blood coursing through the head. Resumption of chemical assaults with cortico-steroids. To the mix, there are continuing infusions into the house with offensive smelling materials (area denials) and intermittent gassings with respiratory and eye irritants.

On to the growing list of the "on boards": First there is *Name Registrars* which is the new registrar handling this domain name. In addition to their keeping this domain name out of my account, preventing me from managing and controlling it, they are apparently not accepting any of my email. Each email transmitted to them is returned as "undeliverable" (an odd circumstance for a company that is running a Web business). Inasmuch as this is the registrar associated with OLM Web Hosting, it can be inferred that OLM is "on board" as well. Then there is the matter with "siteLevel" (WhatUSeek) where I had opened a "site search" account, and had purchased one month of their web-site search engine. I was puzzled as to why there was no info on their site which would explain how to go about paying in annual installments. I had inquired by email and they proceeded to advise me and offered a link to a form on their site which they instructed me to fill out and submit. The form they requested that I submit was inappropriate as it was a form to be filled out by government and educational institutions and which

granted them a twenty percent discount (the regular form was pulled from their site). Again it followed the familiar pattern where I find myself being coached and advised to engage in actions that are inappropriate and illegal. It appears they attempted to force this action by withholding the appropriate form. I had decided to close out this account and let it expire after the thirty days that were billed to my credit card. I had emailed them on two occasions, informing them to cancel this account and not renew it when the thirty days ran out. In both emails I requested they send confirmation that this request was processed. They did not reply to either of these emails. Were I to hazard a guess as to what their next move will be, they will likely join in the current credit card harassment theme and start imposing unauthorized charges to my credit card. I got rid of siteLevel when they started in with their nonsense and installed a script search engine instead.

4-14-01

Getting back to the subject of "methods and tactics" which was the general theme in Journal Six, I would be remiss if I did not also expound on one of their stock formulas which they utilize to manipulate and control events which could have adverse consequences to them: When an individual or organization of influence has "the goods" on them, they resort to, on some occasions, "dissentious obfuscation tactics". Specifically, they will stir up "red herring" disputes with the party whom they view as a threat. When the party steps forward with its accusations against them, they point to the ongoing dissentious dispute which they precipitated with the intent of impugning the motives behind their accusations, declaring that it was fabricated and motivated by the dispute. The idea is to frame the accusations in this false and fabricated context, thereby diminishing their impact.

Their friends in the Press jump into the fray, reporting hostile, defamatory, false stories concerning the party whom they view as a threat with the intent of stirring up public antagonism toward their adversary. Their scoundrel friends in the Media are reduced to shameless demagogues. They do run risks by taking this approach as their adversary invariably begins to realize that he is being manipulated. If he harbored any doubts about the validity of his accusations, they are quickly dispelled in consequence. In short, they are making the inherent concession that the accusations are true.

4-19-01

The most prevalent theme over these past couple of weeks is the continuing brutal, unrelenting torture and physical abuse. The general rundown is as follows: Brutal night-long assaults with resultant sleep deprivation. They assault the head and face while I sleep and I awaken the next day to find various apparent minor injuries to the face and head. Continued thermal / freeze-effect targeting of the hands, face, and feet with resultant varying states of "frost-bite type" injuries to these parts of the body. Prolonged targeting of the right hand whose effect is felt as an intense chilling at the top of the right wrist. When the assault is ended, it leaves the entire right hand red and swollen. The continued brutal, unrelenting assaults to the right ear have left the right ear canal swollen shut with continued deterioration in hearing. Also the assaults have left a circular burn-type abrasion in the outer canal of the right ear. I do not look for these injuries, as they are apparent when I go into the bathroom to wash up in the morning. Nonlethal infliction of pain to the right eye, stomach, tongue, right arm, head, heart, neck, legs, abdomen. Then there are the continued episodes of faintness, nausea, pallor, and sense of impending collapse, which appears to be the effect of their carrying out their threat to fiddle with the body's blood-sugar chemistry and evoke episodes of a diabetes-type reaction. It can be said in general that these nonlethal technologies can only effect the body's involuntary, autonomic processes. Resumption of evoking episodes of intense, ravenous appetite. As was the case before, I ignore the effect and do not vary my eating habits. I have always been skinny and shall remain that way.

On to the chemicals: Resumption of assaults with cortico-steroids, assaults with respiratory and eye irritants, chemical infusions into the house whose odor is akin to the smell from broken TV set vacuum

tubes. One of those elements ending with "...on". Again, as I am not a chemist I cannot state what this material is. I can only draw on my personal experience in describing its character. Continued infusions into the house with offensive odors (area denials). The odors resemble spoiled food, body odors, and odors one would ordinarily encounter in an unkempt house. It appears that their intentions with this one are two-fold: In addition to the harassment with the area denials, they are attempting to cast aspersions on my character by suggestions that the house is not well maintained. As I have always maintained and continue to maintain a clean house, this one is not plausible.

On to miscellaneous details: Continued torture and abuse of the cats, paired with joyful mockery and taunts with reference to their suffering. As is their usual, the mockery is conveyed through their proxies and colluders. Continuing threats to vandalize and disable the car, destruction of a second TV set, threats to enter garage and vandalize and take property from the garage, threats to continue the destruction in the yard of trees, shrubs, plants, and lawn. Then back to the credit card situation: Opened credit card statement on 4-16-01 to find the fourth instance of unauthorized charges on the credit card (it appears that the turned bank is having a field-day with this one). That portion of the bill shall of course be ignored and the usual In Dispute form will be mailed. Then of course there are the usual death threats, threats to burn the house down, threats to put me in the hospital, threats to arrest me, etc., etc. All in all, it can be said that they have got themselves worked up into quite a frenzy on this end and again it appears that they are having problems they are unable to control or divert. Poor Babies!

4-20-01

Resumption of the practice of the turned drugstore where I purchase my money orders of issuing "weird" money orders. While the money orders have the appearance of and are declared to be money orders, the zinger comes at the signature line where the money order is characterized as a "gift certificate". I had questioned the drugstore clerk at one time about this peculiar change in their money orders and she said, don't worry about it, it's just a money order, which is what I'll do. I think it's safe to presume that the credit card center and "turned" bank (Standard Federal) that will be receiving this money order will know this is a payment on my credit card account, and I was not overcome by some philanthropic desire to bestow a gift on this colluding bank.

4-28-01

Over this past week, there has been a continuing escalation in the nonlethal torture of the body. The general compendium of abuse can be summed up as follows: ferocious targeting of the head, infliction of extreme headache, targeting of the heart, face, feet, evocations of nausea, shocks of ferocious pain to the tongue, shocks of pain down the neck, evocations of instant flu-like effect, etc. The assaults have resulted in injuries to the face, nose, lip, hands, ear, and feet. There has been a brutal escalation in intensity of assaults to the right ear to the point that the eardrum pops and pings in response to the onslaught and the ear canal has swollen to the point that it is becoming progressively more difficult to stave off the assaults with the simple expedient of an ordinary rubber earplug as the canal will not hold it. Then there is the matter of the ferocious round-the-clock targeting of the right hand with attendant high levels of pain and grotesque state of injury. The right hand has swollen, grown red and tender. The knuckles of the hand are showing the greatest level of injury, growing into knobby, swollen, reddened knots. The right hand swells to the point where it is the size of a gloved hand and has the appearance of having been beaten with a club.

But foremost in the abuse is the growing escalation in the campaign of sleep deprivation (It appears that they work in shifts so as to sustain the round-the-clock torture sessions) which has reached new levels of brutality. Over these past two nights there were brutal night-long torture sessions. There was simultaneous targeting of about twelve areas of the body during these sessions, the most notable targetings being, the head, heart, ear, thermal assaults to the face and feet, targeting of the hand and neck.

By the end of the second day, I was white as death. I never drift off to sleep, but rather the body collapses into a state of unconsciousness while in the throes of a torture session, waking fitfully throughout the night from intermittent shocks of pain as the assaults go on even while unconscious. To the mix, there are continuing infusions into the house with area denials and a boisterous round of day-long "hang-up calls" on the telephone. Paired with this rampage of abuse there are continuing rounds of mirthful and jubilant mockery and taunts with reference to their capacity to commit these crimes with impunity.

4-30-01

There continues to be a high level of interest in targeting of and infliction of pain and injury to the hands. In addition to targeting of and injuries to the right wrist, knuckles, and hand, they have commenced with the imposition of an affliction of heavy itching, rash, and swelling of the skin, akin to having been exposed to fiberglass irritants or a toxic plant such as poison ivy. As there are, at present, concurrent chemical, biological, and nonlethal assaults, means of induction and the specific nature of this affliction is, as yet, unknown.

4-30-01 PM

Commencement of ferocious body-wide targeting of the skin whose effects have caused painful blistering, rash, intense itching, eruptions, fiery red injury streaks across the left shoulder, wrapping around to the back. The hands are showing substantial injury with swelling, patches of red, a circular band of eruptive injuries around the right wrist, and great round-the-clock infliction of pain to the wrist and hand. It can be said in general that the levels of torture to the body have reached exponential levels of cruelty and ferocity. Again it can be said that they are apparently aware that they have been unmasked and aren't fooling anybody, and so feel they have nothing to lose by continuing the course of inflicting apparent injuries.

China

(written 4-28-01 to 5-1-01)

I have, until now, had nothing to say with reference to the ascendancy of this new George Bush to the White House (an ascendancy that one might typically find in a monarchy or dictatorship, not a democracy, and a rather peculiar form of nepotism whose propriety was conveniently never questioned by the American Press), but current events on the world stage with specific reference to our rather irrational and hostile behavior toward China compels me to break that silence. I can make no sense of it. It started with those provocative spying over-flights, skirting China's coastline (a rather anachronistic form of espionage given today's advanced satellite surveillance technology that appeared to serve no purpose but to provoke and intimidate). We somehow bungled the matter and collided with a Chinese aircraft which resulted in the death of the pilot. Our spy plane made an emergency landing on Chinese soil, the personnel on the spy plane were held in a hotel for a couple of weeks, then released on "humanitarian grounds". I thought it was a magnanimous gesture given our provocative behavior (we likely wouldn't have done the same), and I thought that would be the end of it. It wasn't. Our president had first issued an apology after the episode which was used to secure the release of our personnel. Shortly after our personnel were released, it became apparent that his apology was false-faced and insincere, as he started huffing and puffing, blustering and making menacing comments about China. He reversed his early admission that we were at fault and said that the Chinese pilot was to blame. Then the Press jumped into the fray attempting to portray our detained personnel as "hostages", and they fueled up that tiresome, chronic ritual of tying those ubiquitous yellow ribbons all over the place. I suppose the ribbon dealers salivate every time there is one of these hostage situations. When they were abruptly released, it kind of put a damper on the festivities, but, not to worry, we switched gears and revved up to

give them one of those patriotic, flag-waving hero's welcomes upon their return. (We seem to have bastardized the word "hero" in our language, applying it indiscriminately to hapless victims of "dumb-luck". We even go so far as call our famous and talented athletes "heroes". A hero is defined as a person who makes a willful and conscious decision to brave danger by engaging in an action that puts him at risk for some noble and revered purpose. We tend to trivialize the worth of this word and do a disservice to true heroes, of which we have had many, by tossing it about like candy, bestowing it on victims of circumstances over which they had no control, using it to describe our prosperous athletes. I will concede that they were victims and they have my sympathy but they most certainly were not heroes.) Then came one of those hard-hitting reports from one of those *News magazine* programs about how our countrymen were treated in that luxury high-rise where they were detained in China. It sounded to me that their only complaint could have been that they didn't get a mint on their pillow and they didn't get to steal the towels. Aside from this silly exposé on one of those News magazines, there followed, in the Press, a steady flow of anti-China stories. I'm not sure what this president's complaint about China was but he made some vague assertion that he was upholding "American values". It was a rather arrogant and xenophobic comment to make. I'm not sure that we are the best model of virtue that the world should emulate. At least not *these* days.

Then came the sudden and rash move to arm Taiwan with sophisticated weapons. There were no discernible events going on in the world to justify this; China was plotting no imminent takeover of Taiwan. China has co-existed with Taiwan since its inception and would no doubt continue to do so. It appeared that their only discernible motive for this precipitous arming of Taiwan was to menace, provoke, and antagonize China. These events were followed by strange, "Dr. Strangelove-like" press reports on the radio and in the news. There was an interview with that perennial pundit, that gravel-voiced cretin known as Henry Kissinger (I don't know why we continue to defer to this man as a fountain of wisdom as he was one of the diplomatic architects of that failed and discredited war in Vietnam. His failures have had the perverse effect of increasing his stature. It appears that he lives on despite his diplomatic failures by virtue of his membership in that inner circle of the power elite in this country that sustains him despite his apparent lack of merit.) where he began expounding on the logistics of "taking on" China. First he pointed out that there are an awful lot of people over there (he appears to be an authority on the obvious), and they have a history of being tenacious and sustaining themselves over the long haul. Then he said, first we will have to define our objectives. Perhaps we should also define the "reason" why we feel this sudden imperative to "take on" China, while we're at it. And perhaps he should define what he means by "take on". It sounds like another of his grotesque euphemisms, this one for war (In his dealings with Vietnam he used the antiseptic phrase "applying pressure" with reference to the massive bombing campaigns that caused so much death, misery, and destruction). Perhaps he has overlooked the fact that China is a nuclear power and that could be one of the "logistical factors" he might want to look in to.

Then there followed another of those TV news programs where we get an assortment of "news pundits" doing their news analysis of recent events. They were doing an analysis of the China situation and again it had such a "Dr. Strangelove" quality to it that I could hardly believe what I was hearing. They were talking about this business of supplying Taiwan with these sophisticated weapons and wondering aloud if we would be able to restrain and control Taiwan should they decide to become reckless and irrational with these weapons. I think his words went something like this in a hypothetical addressing of Taiwan, "Now take it easy fellas, we hope you don't do anything *scary* with these weapons", and they were basically wringing their hands, opining the fact that they might not be able to "restrain" Taiwan now that they have these weapons. Is this really a responsible way for a super-power to behave? I would think that if we believed Taiwan was really that irrational and untrustworthy with reference to the prudent use of

these weapons, then it would be extremely irresponsible and reckless on our part to have given them the weapons in the first place. If this is really Taiwan's mindset, then perhaps we should re-evaluate our strategic alliance with Taiwan and perhaps we should be taking steps to *disarm* them, in the interests of world peace and stability in the region.

Our behavior and approach to China over these past few weeks has been reckless, provocative, irresponsible, and confrontational. We are destabilizing the area and endangering world peace. Still they have offered no specific thing that China has done, of late, to cause this sudden about-face in our thawing relations which date back to Nixon's visit to China which was viewed back then as a positive development. Again I ask, what specifically has China done to cause this sudden aggressive behavior? I believe our only complaint, of late, has been the human rights situation in China and you will note they have been uncharacteristically mum on this point throughout these recent events. I don't think they would dare to start harping on *that* one again. I think we are living in a glass house on that point. Throughout this recent tirade against China, we have been uncharacteristically silent on the subject of human rights... Thirty years of progress; glasnost, democratization, disarmament, fall of the Berlin Wall, China's embracing of capitalism, the forging of business ventures with China, etc, appears to have been erased from history; like it never happened. The world was at peace and we were coming together. Can anybody oppose and seek to unsettle that? We were reducing our stores of weapons, and curtailing further weapon's research. (That's another strange one. The U.S. has suddenly reversed itself and started a new head-long massive weapon's development program. I believe our mandate is to be "masters" in the militarization of space with the rather vague stated mission of "defending America's way of life", whatever that is.) What has been missing in our News reports has been what, if anything, is going on in the United Nations with reference to this developing conflict with China. I would think that such a serious incident in the international arena would have been taken up by the U.N. by now. And I would be curious to know how the world views these events, but we have heard nothing, at least not over here. We don't hear much of anything in the American Press about issues being taken up in the U.N. these days. It is as though they have ceased to exist.

Concerning this little essay on the China situation, I should add parenthetically that all of the information on this subject is being received and filtered through the American Press which is not the most reliable source of information. I have a difficult time taking these reports seriously as they sound strange, and so it is difficult for me to sort out the disinfo from the facts. I can only report on what I'm hearing. I should qualify my views on this conflict with China by stating that, while I have long admired the Chinese people, their proud cultural history, and have been much enriched by my studies of the spiritual teachings of Lao Tzu's treatise on "Taoism" (that beautiful collection of pure poetry known as the "Tao Te Ching"), my support for the policies and practices in the contemporary Chinese government is not absolute. We have differences that I cannot reconcile. I, for one, am a passionate supporter of free speech, whereas China feels the need to curtail it. This is unacceptable to me. But at least in China they are candid and open about it. Not so in this country: While this country wears a false face of benevolent support for free speech, they pursue a covert policy that is vehemently opposed to free speech, and impose severe reprisals against those whose speech offends them, and in many instances those reprisals are far more severe than what occurs in authoritarian states. So which is the worse tyrant? I'd say the false-faced pretender is: his deeds are hidden from public scrutiny and less subject to control. He is the most dangerous of the two. At least with China you know what you're getting. But China still opposes free speech and I cannot support that position.

What is the relevance of this essay on China to this website? Well, there is to my mind no direct relevance, except to say that these lunatics who have co-opted this country are in control of our military and set foreign policy, and are poised to wreak havoc on this world to satisfy their vain power-hungry

whims. They are free to stir up trouble, destabilize regions of the world, terrorize and bully other nations, and endanger world peace. I believe that their ultimate agenda is world domination, and without the USSR to keep them in check, the world is their oyster. Even now they are gearing up with massive new weapons' developments though we have no discernible enemies to justify their need. The purpose of this essay is let the world know that not all Americans are of one mind on this China issue. There are voices of dissent, voices of reason in this sea of flag-waving demagoguery. I support restraint, peaceful co-existence, stability in the region, and world peace.

5-2-01

The nonlethal onslaught continues to reach exponential levels of ferocity and brutality. There are most of the usual effects but they are elevating the power-densities of these assaults to unprecedented levels. There is intense targeting of the heart, hands, feet, face neck, ear, stomach, abdomen, legs, groin, eyes, mouth, tongue, nose, head, right arm. The most brutal and cruel assaults are those targeting the right wrist and hand (the effect is run round-the-clock). At times they impose the synergistic effect of inflicting unspeakable levels of pain to the entire arm. Then there is the extraordinarily brutal campaign of targeting the skin of the body which has left in its wake fiery, bloody streaks across the arms and torso. The effect causes great levels of irritation, sets off great pain and excitation of the nerve endings in the skin, discomfort and sensitivity to the skin's nerve endings. It is a circumstance and affliction I have never encountered or known in my entire life. It sets off extraordinary levels of gruesome itching and the skin is left with disfiguring welts, red streaks, blisters, angry hive-like raised eruptions, and is left in a notable state of damage. These assaults are escalated around bed-time and run throughout the night with an assortment of other torture methods with resultant circumstances of great distress and sleep deprivation.

Then there is a repetition of the miscellaneous effects (those that usually fiddle with and alter the body's involuntary, autonomic processes) such as: evoking episodes of nausea, elevations in blood pressure, fleeting periods of imposing intense increase in appetite, evoking diabetes-type insulin shock reactions, and targeting the head whose general effect is distraction / disruption of thought processes interfering with focus, concentration, and attention span; evoking the "ache-all-over" effect, evoking sudden urges to go to the bathroom, evoking the "stuttering effect" in speech (ordinarily I don't stutter). It can be said in general that, at times, the current levels of abuse are approaching levels that are potentially life-threatening. If it is their thinking that this will have any impact on my resolve, they are deluding themselves. I shall continue to carry on with complete indifference to the consequences!

On April 11 2001, when it became apparent that I am not going to be permitted to earn any form of livelihood in this country, I had suspended the search for employment. On that same day, in view of the looming and inevitable depletion of my modest savings, I began the process of selling off and cashing out my personal assets. All assets shall be cashed out, and the proceeds plowed into the continuance of this project. I believe that this, in part, is what is fueling this exponential escalation in the nonlethal torture.

The centerpiece of this sell-off of property was the planning and implementation of a rather substantial "garage sale", which as of this date is ready to run. Looking over this collection of items accumulated over a lifetime has reminded me that, throughout my life, I have always been a remarkably impractical person. There isn't much there that is useful, not many convenience or creature-comfort gadgets, and if there is a unifying theme to all that I own, it is beauty, the pursuit and acquisition of beautiful things (I didn't just have to have a toaster, it had to be a 1930's *art deco* toaster), items that please the eye. Well, at

least the folks who visit this sale will be able to take home a lovely bauble, and contribute to a good cause in the process.

5-5-01

It has been a few days since the commencement of the garage sale (a hackneyed suburban tradition that I suppose is contrary to my own style and is probably as suburban as I'll ever get) and I suppose they have been conferencing on this one, exploring various ways they can interfere, cause trouble, and make a general nuisance of themselves. I started by making a few rounds around town, informing various collectors, re-sellers, and dealers, of the sale. Many expressed an interest in the merchandise and said they were coming out to look at it. Well, apparently they have been shadowing me as I make my rounds, for all of them got "cold feet", and "no-showed". Aside from this, they are engaging in other petty interference with the sale by having some of the colluding neighbors come to the house, wasting my time, making a general nuisance of themselves (asking that I hold items for them then "no-showing", constantly requesting exchanges / refunds / credits, then re-reversing themselves; purchasing items, leaving it behind then coming back to say they don't want it, etc.). In any event, while some of the locals are genuine, there are a few troublemakers in the group and now I am going to have to be vigilant of theft and vandalism to some of the merchandise.

Were I to guess the various ways they will cause trouble and interfere with this sale of property, it would probably follow along these lines: pulling down garage sale signs and general interference with the advertisements of the sale; sending troublesome characters to the house, damaging and theft of property and passing bad checks; attempts to sully my reputation by having fake customers claim that I sold falsely represented merchandise (all reproduction items are sold and represented as such), damaged or inoperable merchandise (electrical items), or had in some way been cheated. In any event, there is no junk at this sale, any defects are clearly pointed out, and all merchandise is sold at a fair price.

On to the nonlethal torture situation: Subsequent to the posting on this site of the ferocious targeting and injuries to the skin, they have reduced the intensity and frequency of these assaults to the point that there is a slow mending of the ensuing damage. They have, however, increased the ferocious targeting of the right arm and hand with resultant infliction of round-the-clock extreme levels of pain. These assaults are run through the night with continuing sleep deprivation. The targeting of the right arm causes violent and unremitting contraction of all of the muscles in this arm whose effect cannot be mitigated by palliative measures. While they continue running all of the other torture effects, the right arm, wrist, and hand targeting appears to be the pet target at this time.

5-6-01

They are, at present, directing all of their nonlethal fury at the right arm, wrist, and hand with round-the-clock multilevel targeting of the arm, wrist and hand, and whose effects are exponentially extreme levels of pain from the arm on down. First there is the effect of imposing a state of violent, painful contraction of the muscles of the arm that can be mediated by no palliative measures; then there is the imposition of ferocious, painful cold to the hand (thermal assault) which has left the knuckles swollen and much afflicted. To the mix, there are ferocious overlays of peppering the top of the forearm with puncture-type laser injuries. These latter injuries occur while I am out of doors and are clustered at the apex of the forearm (front), just parallel to and below the elbow. As is so frequently the case, they are fond of going after a part of the body with multi-level, concurrent assaults so as to get a "synergistic spin" by the combination.

Why I think these fellows don't like the words that have recently dripped from this rather caustic pen, and I think they's try' in to hurt my writ' in arm. Poor Babies!

5-6-01

Getting back to the subject of these lunatics who have co-opted and subverted this country and their

destructive impact on world affairs whose covert foreign policy agendas are just now beginning to emerge, I would be remiss if I did not also point out some of their other vile and ignoble tactics that they utilize in the world arena to bully and intimidate other countries they perceive as threatening their interests. While this nation publicly condemns terrorism, they covertly practice it and they resort to the same tactics on multiple levels. First it is utilized domestically on the individual level, going after what they characterize as their "domestic adversaries". My story provides the best example of their covert terrorist tactics employed on the individual level. Then these same terrorist tactics are utilized on the group, business, or organizational level where they seek to bully, undermine, and ultimately destroy these entities if they are perceived as threatening their interests, or standing in the way of their agenda. Then finally, these same terrorist tactics are utilized on a more grandiose level in the international arena, against other nations. Again, while this country publicly condemns terrorism, the U.S. engages in covert eco, chemical, and biological terrorism against nations they perceive as threatening their interests, or standing in the way of their agenda. It appears that all of the methods and tactics that they have formulated and utilized domestically are supremely adaptable and effective for use on multiple levels for any contingency. They just "plug'em in and run'em" for every troublesome circumstance they encounter.

* Examples of their "character smear tactics" used on a more grandiose level wherein they resort to their staged, prearranged, filmed surveillance scenario's are these: The first was when they plotted to influence the outcome of one of our presidential elections by luring presidential candidate, Gary Hart, to that luxury boat, then taking photos of him with a supposed prostitute draped across his lap (she was in fact a model and that was falsely reported). The name of the boat, *Monkey Business*, added a nice inflammatory touch. In any event it worked: Gary Hart was removed from the campaign and their man got in there. Then there is the second example, utilized in the international arena, during the "Contra War" in Nicaragua. Again they resorted to the staged and bogus, filmed surveillance scenario tactic (see book *Whiteout*), supposedly of a scene at an airport in Nicaragua and put forth as "evidence" that the Sandinistas were deeply involved in the drug trade. The entire scene was a sham, and these claims were false. The irony of this one is that, at that time, we were closely aligned with and friends with that right-wing thug, Noriega in Panama who we knew to be a notorious drug-runner. It seemed to suit us just fine so long as he assisted in the Contra war and served U.S. interests. It appears that our outrage was insincere and is quite selective. (After the Contra war Noriega became expendable, we suddenly found our righteous indignation at his drug-running escapades, and we turned on him). Then of course there is the further irony that our previous president (that intermission before King George the Second took office) along with our own CIA have been deeply involved in the drug-running trade. They do have a peculiar habit of accusing others of their own crimes.

5-7-01

Expanding on the theme of the pheromone dousings of the property that has attracted vast hordes of troublesome insects, they have embarked on a weird campaign of attracting vast hordes of birds, of every conceivable species, to the neighborhood and property. Evidently, there is a pheromone equivalent specific to birds that has the same effect as the insect attractants. In any event, it is having a rather macabre effect and it is starting to look like a scene from that Hitchcock movie, "The Birds". So far, Tippi Heddren hasn't put in an appearance yet, but I'm expecting she'll make a cameo appearance. It is becoming a rather destructive and messy affair as they are getting in the garage, messing up the garage sale, leaving bird droppings on the merchandise and merchandise tables. One militant wild canary got up in the garage rafters and she was intent on making it her home, and I was just as intent on disabusing her of that rather fanciful notion. I had a hell of a time coaxing her out of there with a broom. On the side of the neighbor's house, just to the right of my driveway, there is an open dryer vent jutting out of the wall and there is a crowd of starlings that have made their home in there. Throughout the day, I see them flying in and out of that dryer tube, cutting across my driveway, in a state of great animation and excitement. They all seem to think that this neighborhood is the greatest thing since "sliced bread". There are bird droppings all over the driveway, and when I go out for my evening bike ride, I see that the neighborhood sidewalks are all peppered with bird feces.

While I don't care much for the crowds of crows and the quarrelsome blue-jays, this "bird invasion" does

have a few perks. I have been treated to a rather lovely spectacle of exotic song-birds, warblers, cuckoo birds, woodpeckers, etc., many of which I have never seen or heard in this neighborhood before. At times, I just have to don my field-glasses and check them out. The cats have been having a field-day, perching at the windows and watching the show. (Too bad *White Boy Rick* isn't still around; he was the proud and stealthy bird-hunter of the group, unusual in that he was a male and hunting prowess is most typically a trait of the female cats, and it would have been a hunter's paradise for him). At times, however, the cacophony of chirping can be a bit much and sometimes I need to close the house windows just to hear the stereo over the din of these militant chirpers. All in all, it can be said that this one is one of their weirder stunts and sometimes they do things simply because they can. In the overall scheme of things, this one is quite silly.

On another note, I have been calling various local tree removal companies, preparing to have that tree in the front yard that they wrecked, taken down, and I suppose they will be inserting themselves into this one as well, making trouble one way or another. Were I to guess the various approaches they could take with this one, it would be: 1. Failure to do the job properly, shabby work, leaving junk and debris behind. 2. Attempts to swindle, cheat, and take extra money by fraud and fine print terms attached to the contract. 3. Attaching "terms and conditions" to the contract with adverse financial consequences to me. 4. Sending a tree service company that is not licensed, insured, and bonded, so as to create an illegal situation or liability to the homeowner situation, etc. With this one, there would be a feigned injury on the job whose liability would accrue to the homeowner, etc. While these are just possible scenarios that may or may not play out, I think you get the picture, and I shall have to be vigilant with this one and make certain that I cover my bases and take care that the contractor is licensed and insured.

5-8-01

Expanding on the general theme of the corruption and subversion of our free press by these fascist thugs whose megalomania knows no limits, I would be remiss if I did not point out that this corruption, subversion, and control is not just confined to our press, but they have subverted and corrupted our television networks as well, which has had a corrupting influence on our television programming, and is corrupting our values. The networks are at their beck and call and they set the course of the TV programming we view. I offer here, a couple of examples, of which there are many, of this corrupting influence and their attempts to spread their hate-mongering and ignoble values:

In keeping with their theme of attempting to resurrect old "cold war" sentiments and hostility to our adversaries, they are resurrecting and airing old "cold war" movies which vilify Russia and seem to erase all history that "glasnost" and the democratization of Russia ever happened. They are conditioning the American public to again view Russia as an evil adversary.

With example two, there is that weird new game show, which is a bit of a stretch, that is being wildly promoted with a most improbable and preposterous premise called, "Weakest Link". With this one, the object of the game is to sniff out and turn in the saboteur in the group, then you win the game. The idea is to find the one who thinks different from the others and isn't towing the group line, and turn him in. It appears that they are anticipating the day when their ever-expanding fascist grip on this country reaches a point that it becomes apparent to the general populace and there will likely be resistance and saboteurs in our midst. With this program, they are conditioning the public to believe that routing out and snitching on saboteurs is admirable. After all, that's how you win the game.

5-8-01

The garage sale is nearing the end of its first week and while most of the visitors are genuine and pleasant enough, they are sending a few characters to the house making a general pest of themselves. There was one fellow in a green shirt, youngish and quite professionally dressed, who showed up with an elaborate identification badge affixed to his shirt, where it identified him as a "dealer". The official I.D.

stuff attached to him was a bit much and a little on the implausible side; it was basically weird and I did not know if he was simply eccentric or if they sent this character to the house. In any event, it was most unlikely that he was a dealer as he had not the slightest appreciation for the unique, antique, and collectible items out there, but gravitated to the trivial. He basically lingered about, acting insincere, wasting my time, etc. I don't know what that one was about but it appears they are staging various scenes about the house, working it around this garage sale thing, and some of these characters appear to be props.

Some are taking an aggressive interest in buying the house and when I say that's off in the future, they become quite insistent asking the price of the house, requesting a tour of the house, and asking when I'll be moving. One brusque, youngish, business-like lady with straight platinum hair and large glasses framing large brown "cow eyes", said she was a real estate investor and was quite aggressive about wanting to see the house. I relented and showed her around. She said she didn't like antiques but she liked the picture of the little "kid" on my bedroom wall and said she has one just like it. I said it was a beautiful picture of the child Jesus, and I was taken aback when she remarked, "Oh, is that who that is?" I had a hard time believing that she had that picture with the saintly face and the halo around those sandy locks of hair and had not a clue as to who it was, and never had the curiosity to figure out who it was. At that point, I was offended by this lady and I would never sell the house to her no matter how much money she offered.

On another note, there was a repeat of their tiresome tactic of having the Roseville Fire Dept. fire trucks park in front of the house (the Roseville fire trucks are fond of shadowing me on side streets, with their sirens off, when I take my bike rides and this is an expansion on this theme) and are apparently using this "turned" city and their municipal departments to reinforce their threats to burn down the property.

5-12-01

Continuing exponential escalation in the round-the-clock nonlethal torture whose effects are the imposition of extreme levels of pain. The most notable torture effects are as follows: Targeting / affliction to the skin with great levels of discomfort and injury to the skin; Thermal freeze effect assaults to face, hands, and feet with marring consequences; Ferocious concurrent, multilevel targeting and infliction of extreme pain to right arm, wrist, and hand with grotesque swelling of the hand; Right arm peppered with laser injuries extending now to the bicep at apex of shoulder; Ferocious painful targeting of the right ear with continuing affect on hearing; Infliction of extreme headache; Savage targeting and infliction of extreme pain to cervical spine, focused back of neck; Infliction of extreme pain felt as a sweep of heat across left side of neck and shoulder; Infliction of fierce shocks of pain to head, coursing down neck with slight cough evoking shocks of pain to head and neck; Imposition of the "out of breath" , labored breathing effect at times when no strenuous activity is taking place; Infliction of pain to face, mouth, and throat; Impedance in use and function of right arm with bruising and weakness to the arm; Assaults to the head while sleeping which leaves tender, bruised points to the head; Episodes of evoking "diabetes-type" insulin shock reactions which culminate in a near state of unconsciousness; And finally, accumulations of black residue, ringing cuticles of the fingernails whose origin and significance, if any, is unknown.

Then they are responding to the garage sale situation by seeking to spoil and befoul it, with infusions into the garage with offensive smelling area denials and pheromone dousings which are attracting house-flies. As the garage is antiseptically clean (people coming to the sale invariably comment on the cleanliness and tidiness of the garage), the presence of these house flies is an incongruous situation. All in all, it can be said that the nonlethal ordnance being received on this end is quite high.

5-14-01

It is that time of year when seasons change and I resume my habit of taking evening bicycle rides. Again

it appears that they study my favored itineraries carefully stage various scenes about me, arranging various props, some human, some objects, for assorted disinfo purposes. One of their favorites is the sudden appearance of inappropriate signs at the entrances of the cul-de-sacs that I routinely cycle through (which is a throwback to the games played at the USPS with the "caution - wet floor" signs at the bathroom entries). Such silliness as "private property" signs at the entryways of public parking lots, "wrong way-do not enter" signs suddenly appear from one day to the next in places where there is no "one way" there, "enter thru front" signs at the "front" of an open parking lot where there is in fact no other entry point, "no trespassing!" signs posted at the entry of a public access thruway, etc. The usual intent behind these signs and staged scenes is their usual besmirchment of character gimmicks, intended to portray the target as an incautious person who simply encroaches on other people's property without authorization. As is my usual, I ignore the props and enjoy taking in the scenery.

One of my favorite treks is at the very end of a long quiet road that nearly intersects the entire town of Roseville. It intersects and transverses its three largest streets. At the west end of this road* and on its north corner, there is a stand of wildly forested land, fecund with a bounty of trees, vines, cattails, towering plumed grass, wildflowers, and inhabited by a robust population of birds as well as a feral cat who occasionally can be seen at the perimeter of this stand. He is a shy, untamed fellow who bounds deep into the woodland whenever he sees me. But if you look closely, and mind you, you will have to look closely, you will discern that this explosion of abundant vegetation was not entirely the random handiwork of Mother Nature. The first clues are the evergreens, few and sparsely dispersed. There is a pair of Douglas Firs, standing side by side, and though they have taken on the character of this wild woods, ragged and overgrown as they are, they don't belong there. Then at the front of this woodland where it abuts the road, you will have to look close to see there was once a driveway that led into that patch of land. Except for the remnants of that approach you could never imagine that a car ever ventured into that jungle...

There was a house there once, inhabited by a vibrant family that bustled with social activity. I know this because that's where we used to live, and it is where I lived in the latter days of my youth. The house was so small and our family so large (nine children in all) that I and one of my brothers took up residence and made our bedroom in the barn. While the accommodations were a bit crude, it was a rather adventurous, novel life-style and we wouldn't have had it any other way. We lived in a sectioned off part of the barn and dubbed it, "The Room". It was never *our* room or *my* bedroom, but always just "The Room", as though it stood apart from us and no one could claim ownership of it; and that is what all of our friends called it, and we had many friends who flocked to this little haven, back there. Even when we got daring and added a second room which was a small kitchenette with running cold water, it was still called "The Room". We just couldn't shake the name, and ignored the apparent discrepancy. "The Room" was decked out with beads and bamboo reeds with a "graffiti wall" in the kitchenette where visitors were free to write down assorted comments. Over time, it blossomed into a curious patchwork of phrases of lofty ideals, passionate declarations of love, and a few very naughty words indeed. The door arch that led to the kitchenette was lined with a row of Chinese words, painted on paper, that we copied out of a book. We had no idea what the words meant (they could have been swear words for all we knew), but they looked pretty mysterious and cool. We had an old Frigidaire in the kitchenette that we got for free that gave you a shock when you touched the door handle, but we figured it was free and "you can't have everything", so the shocks were no big deal. While the furnishings in The Room were a bunch of shabby hand-me-downs, we did have one notably beautiful piece of furniture out there which was rather incongruous in the setting of a barn. It was an exquisitely carved, rosewood upright piano with a bench that we got for fifty bucks. On the back of the piano there was plate that said, *Chicago, 1902*. I had to save up to get *that* one. I never learned to read music, but I would spend hours in front of the piano,

playing out various tunes that I picked up by ear. But we did have some visitors that were good at playing the piano and, on some late evenings, one could hear the refrains of Beethoven drifting out the windows of that decrepit old structure and out into the surrounding woodland.

There were a number of odd quirks about the place. For one, we had some chickens (roosters, I guess) that had a passionate, romantic attachment to tennis shoes. On any given day, you would invariably find them out there fornicating away with an old sneaker, with the shoe laces firmly clutched in their beaks. We never threw our old sneakers out, but just tossed them out the window instead for the chicken's amusement. We finally figured out what the problem was with the chickens: They were all males, and no females. So we went out and got some females; but it didn't work. We got the wrong species. The male was just a tiny bantam rooster and we got him some giant Rhode Island Red females. They weren't so big at first, but quickly grew into giant hens. Well, he wouldn't have any part of that and he just stuck with his sneakers. We figured if he liked the sneakers that much, we decided not to fool with Nature and we would just leave him alone. This little pip-squeak rooster had a rather unpleasant attitude, and he was always chasing after people, pecking at their legs. One of my best friends was most vexed at his antics, and when he stopped over, which was almost every day, he would call in advance and ask me to put the rooster away. The problem was, there was no place to put him away to; they had a chicken house, which was actually a milk shed, but they refused to go in there, unless it was winter, and they basically lived outdoors. Well, this friend rode a motorcycle and I could not help but betray a smile when he showed up with his tall motorcycle boots to protect his legs from the rooster attack, fending off the little dynamo with his helmet as he made a mad dash for The Room. I would be at the door, ready to rush him in and kick the little grouch away.

We seemed to have problems with aggressive birds, and the rooster situation brings to mind the problems we had with a rather large turkey that we had at the other house, named "Ralph". Somebody in the neighborhood won him at a raffle and didn't know what to do with him. They thought that the turkey prize was going to be a frozen turkey, and when they delivered him to their house and he turned out to be a rather large, and very much alive, noisy, cantankerous bird, they were quite put out by the situation. They decided to give him to the Rooses, since they're poor and they take anything. Of course, we took him as we didn't pass up anything that was free. Of course we were supposed to eat him but it was not so convenient to do, given that he was alive, so we decided to keep him as a pet. He soon became a troublesome little rascal, as he would chase my youngest brother around in the yard, knock him down and pin him to the ground, sitting on his chest. We would have to go out there and pull the feathered dynamo off him whenever he got carried away. Sometimes, the turkey would be outside playing, but he basically lived in the basement and he would carry on with his foolishness when he was down there. I and one of my brothers had a bedroom down there that had a door on it without hinges; when we entered and left the room, we would just pull the door out of the jamb and put it back in place. Well, this turkey kept coming up to the door and pushing it down, and it would come down with a thundering crash. Sometimes, late in the night when we were fast asleep and the room was dark, we would be awakened by the thundering crash and we would see a giant silhouette of a turkey standing in the open doorway, backlit by the bare, burning light bulb in the utility room. We finally got fed up with his antics and had him for dinner. And while we missed Ralph, we had to admit that he tasted pretty good. I don't recall precisely how he wound up on the dinner table, but I believe we loaded him in the car and drove him to our Belgian grandmother's house. She ran a small business, selling flowers to passers-by, from a greenhouse attached to the back of her house, on the main street. She also raised a flock of chickens and was quite adept at dressing out birds for the dinner table. Whenever we had a problem we needed to resolve, she was always there to help us out of a scrape. She was a wonderful, loving, feisty old dynamo, with a twinkle in her eye, and a salty sense of humor, and of all the family members, she likely had the

greatest influence on my life. Her unorthodox life and perverse way of looking at the world could itself fill an entire book.

We had a fire in The Room once: I was trying to hook up a fuel oil space heater to tide us over for the winter, and from my first test of the heater, it was apparent that I didn't get it right. The fuel oil spilled all over and the place went up in flames. I ran into the house to call the Fire Dept., then ran back to The Room to see if I could save something. For some unfathomable reason, with all of the stuff that was in there, I ran back in there and rescued the dictionary that was in the bookshelf by the door. It wasn't an especially valuable dictionary, as I got it second-hand at the University bookstore and it had a sticker with someone else's name in it. Moreover, the dictionary had survived a "dog attack" the previous year when our dog, "Boots", had chewed up the back part of the dictionary so you could only look up words up to "T". In any event, The Room was completely restored and rebuilt over the course of that summer and we had a "grand re-opening" which was well received by all. This time, I dug a trench from the house to the barn and installed a natural gas stove out there with a fan which tided us over for the winter. The dictionary has been with me all these years, and it was just a few months ago that I finally threw it away. It was so discolored and the binding so damaged that it became unusable. It was still fire-singed and covered with smoke soot with chew marks on the back from the dog. It was finally replaced with a new one. When I finally moved from The Room, I just gathered up my books and left, and I pretty much left everything else behind...

Somewhere along the line, they tore the decrepit old house down and the land was forgotten. And while the townspeople scurry about and by with their busy lives and pay no mind to one of the last outposts of wilderness in this town, I look on in wonder as Mother Nature sublimely reclaims this soil and takes it back into her bosom. In our dual with this natural world, it is a comfort to see Mother Nature make a few small inroads of her own.

* Fringing the west end of this lot, there is a row of decrepit old industrial shops. In one of these shops there are a couple of characters, whom they've apparently conferred with and who carry on with assorted nonsense when I get there, making a general nuisance of themselves. I was drawn to the shop by their "mascot cat", a novel switch from the usual "guard dog", who hangs around the side shop door. Usually they set off one of their silly "smells" when I dismount from the bike and go over to pet him. It is my usual pattern to bike through this shop's parking lot when exploring the area.

5-15-01

I had opened my credit card statement received by mail and was dismayed to see instance number five of unauthorized, inappropriate billings to the credit card. The last instance was a double-billing by *OLM Web Hosting*, and this time, as was anticipated (see entry dated 4-9-01), it was an unauthorized billing by What-U-Seek. That's the one that tried to convince me to submit a payment for their search engine service in a fraudulent manner, using a form specific to educational and government organizations and falsely taking a discount I wasn't entitled to. When I balked and dumped their service altogether that's when they went after the credit card. They continue making monthly charges to the credit card despite having been informed of the cancellation. Well they had'em on board and when their besmirchment scheme fell through, the best they could do was draw them into the credit card harassment situation. The usual "In Dispute Form" was mailed out on 5-18-01.

5-18-01

Continuing brisk escalation in the nonlethal torture of the body whose effects continue to be the imposition of extreme levels of pain. While all of the aforementioned targetings are at play, there continues to be a high level of interest in targeting the right arm, wrist, and hand with an overlay of concurrent assaults; laser-type pepperings, violent muscle contraction, thermal / freeze assaults with swelling and redness of the knuckles, etc. To the mix, they have imposed chemical assaults / exposures to

the hands with caustic materials that have left them raw, dry, chafing, with peeling skin. The hands go through alternate cycles of mending and re-injury, and while the effects at times are grotesque, the injuries at present are of a minor nature, and by and large reversible. The additional notable targetings are as follows: Intensive imposition of paralysis of the bowel; Impositions of the "insulin-shock" effect; Extreme multilevel targeting of the cervical spine / neck with violent contraction of neck muscles and extreme pain; Ferocious targetings of the heart (they generally commence this one as soon as I step out to cut the grass and run it all the while I do yard work); Ferocious heating of the head with resultant blood redness of the face and ears (this one is usually run while there are concurrent "freeze-effect" assaults to the feet and hands); The continued targeting and infliction of great distress and discomfort to the skin has expanded to targeting the delicate membranes of the eyes, mouth, nose, ear canals, and tongue with an exponential increase in the levels of bodily distress being imposed. (Evidently, this effect is highly targetible and specific areas of the body can be selectively afflicted.)

To the mix, they have resumed the heavy pheromone dousings of the property with resultant clouds of fine, flying insects. The circumstance is making lawn cutting and yard maintenance a nuisance as they get in the eyes and are inhaled when you breathe. To date, they have had no damaging impact on the plant-life in the yard. Then of course there is the continuing "bird invasion" which, while for the most part is a noisy messy nuisance, continues to have a few pleasant side benefits: While standing at the kitchen window preparing meals, I am treated to the sight of wild canaries and cardinals, flitting from branch to branch in the wild rose bushes whose tangle of branches enshroud the window panes, only inches away. It's a bird-watcher's paradise, and you don't even need binoculars.

Then on to miscellaneous matters; they have resumed their threats to destroy additional appliances in the house via power spike pipe-ins (thus far a computer and two TV sets have fallen victim). Then they have resumed their torture and abuse of the old tom-cat, Max. In a vicious repetition of the injuries inflicted on the white cat (White Boy Rick) in the weeks before they killed him, Max came in the house with a bloody injury on the side of his head, and like the white cat he grew afraid and took refuge in the house and would not go out the rest of the evening despite the beautiful weather. Then there is this weird theme, of late, of all of the local merchants and shopkeepers, supposedly accidentally, returning excess change to me whenever I make a purchase (the errors range from pennies to one hundred dollars). It is as though everyone forgot how to count. I of course point out the error and return the excess. The only thing I can surmise with this one is that they are trying to impugn my honesty. It won't work as it has always been consistent with my character to return that which doesn't belong to me. Then on a final note, the beloved "clump tree" that was the centerpiece of the front yard (the one they destroyed) had to be cut down; it went down yesterday. It has been with me since I moved here in 1977 and I was sad to see it go. It has left a vacancy in the front yard and I intend to plant a new tree to replace it.

5-18-01

On 4-26-01, I had discontinued the use of the medication, Sinequan*, which was the only prescribed medication I have been taking of late. There were a number of factors behind my decision to rid myself of this last holdover of the doctor / pills routine. For one thing, it is very expensive and in these days of no income or health insurance, it was a luxury I couldn't afford. For another, I assessed the situation and came to realize that it was initially prescribed at a specific time to meet specific circumstances (it was prescribed for pain tolerance subsequent to a less than successful spinal operation, intended to brace me for a return to work) that are no longer relevant: My back condition, in my latter years, has by and large stabilized; the doctors predicted that would happen, and it did. I came to the realization that I was clinging to a habit that has outlived its usefulness and I was simply resistant to re-adjusting to the situation. Then there is the matter of having to put up with the antics and nonsense of these colluding doctors. I am frankly fed up with the games and disinfo coming from these doctors, and I've decided I

won't be seeing no more doctors and I'll be taking the natural, organic approach to health. The cessation has had many beneficial effects* and I am pleased with the outcome: It put an end to the unpleasant physical side effects of irregularity, dry mouth, affect on appetite, sensitivity to light, interference with the body's sweating mechanism (impedance with perspiration and intolerance to heat). In addition to the physical side effects, this medication also causes neurotic behavior which I am glad to see come to an end. It tends to make you obsessive, manic, overly-driven to the point that you never slow down and when you take an interest in something you tend to go overboard. You become excessively meticulous and exact about everything and you become overly cautious. In any event, I'm glad to be rid of those neurotic effects from this medication. I have a more laid-back, easy-going approach to things now. I am more spontaneous, less bound by habit, have a fuller sense of humor, and basically feel more human. I am quite pleased, and glad to get my old self back; vulnerabilities and all. I am glad to be rid of this useless habit and I won't be wasting my money on this stuff anymore. I shall rely on Nature to provide for me. No more doctors, no more pills.

They had been quite riled by the dumping of this medication and responded by a ferocious increase in the nonlethal assaults to the point that, after two solid nights of torture and sleep deprivation, they nearly killed me. They did all they could to undo this decision and force its continuance as it put an end to one of their disinfo angles. I responded by getting up in the night and flushing the last of these pills down the toilet; it was do or die and a point of no return for me. Well I put an end to this useless habit despite the added stress and I'm proud to have prevailed. As for the disinfo factor, they can prattle on all they want, but I think I put a sock in that one. It's a moot point.

* While Sinequan is classified as an "antidepressant" along the lines of Prozac, it has indicated uses for "pain tolerance". It is sometimes prescribed to those who are undergoing heroin withdrawal to endure the great discomfort involved in the withdrawal process. These features of the drug were communicated to me by the doctor who initially prescribed it.

* In addition to these benefits, I think my writing has improved. I am more direct and blunt and less equivocal, more disposed to acerbic humor when it's called for, and I take the time to write detailed entries when they are called for. I speak with more confidence and self-assurance as I have a body of evidence to back up my words. I have busted teeth and damaged hearing that I can plainly show. And that's just a couple; I have a whole drawer of this stuff. And *that's* not all; I have stuff that won't fit in that drawer. *These* days, I speak with authority, and challenge anyone to contradict me. No reasonable person can look at this evidence and conclude otherwise.

5-18-01 (PM)

It was on this evening that they commenced ferocious nonlethal targeting of the left ear. The assaults were initiated with such abruptness and at such high power-densities that the ensuing extreme pain could not be attenuated with the usual expedient of a rubber earplug. Thereafter they commenced with targeting both ears. Satisfied with having inflicted substantial damage to the right ear, it appears that they are going after the good one.

5-20-01

Well, the garage sale is going onto its third week and again it appears they are studying the situation closely, calculating various ways that misconduct can be introduced into the process. Again, while most of the visitors are genuine, they are sending a few characters to the house, making a nuisance of themselves, and playing out various scenarios. While most of the colluding neighbors who have aligned themselves with the fascists have been staying away, a good number of their children are showing up. While I know I should be on guard in a situation like that and send them away, it would not be right to kick them out simply because they are children or simply because their parents happen to be idiots. I tend to judge people as individuals on their own merits and I don't generalize, and in fact I have found a good number of them to be more sensitive, intelligent, and polite than a good number of my adult customers. And they are customers. They have purchased hippy memorabilia, model cars, a *Harley Davison* bag, and one of them bought a piggy bank. One little tike was quite taken with a canvas tarp, of all things, and

got that for a dollar. He said he was going to use it to cover his bike, and he said he bet he could cover *two* bikes with it! He was one of the more pragmatic kids of the group. But by far, it was the "fuzzy dice" that most tickled their fancy, and they cleaned me out of my fuzzy dice supply in short order. I still haven't figured *that* one out yet. In any event, so long as they behave, I see no reason to turn them away. However, at times they can impose on you. The two fellows who stopped by today came from the houses of colluding neighbors and while they were polite and bright and all that, they began to take up too much of my time. They needed parts for their bikes, of which I have many, and they tried to drag me into fixing their bikes for them as one of them had a damaged reflector bracket. I initially got the tools out, started the job, then saw that the reflector and bike was not correctly assembled as someone had installed the bracket under the brake calipers, instead of in front, and that it would be a complex job to get it right. I told them they were welcome to use the tools to fix their bikes, but I was busy and had a garage sale to run. I went back to my business and left them in the driveway to work on their bikes. In any event, I have to draw the line sometimes and I can't get drawn into these kinds of distractions.

Then there is the matter of their sending these characters to the house with "afflictions". I'm getting a high incidence of characters with "hearing impairments". They mill around with their hearing aids in place (often in both ears) and they shout and feign deafness every time I go to speak to them. Some are quite implausible in that they are young and mill around gabbing on their cell phones with seemingly little difficulty. One lady prattled on about her diabetic condition and wanted to purchase a lunchbox so she could carry her diabetic supplies around. It is their usual M.O. to deliver their threats and taunts through their colluding proxies, and it is unclear if these characters were playing games or genuine, though I must say the hearing aid routine was getting a bit thick.

5-25-01

The continuing exponential escalation in the nonlethal / chemical onslaught is the prevailing theme at present. While they continue cycling through all of the aforementioned targetings, the most notable torture effects are as follows: Ferocious concurrent, multilevel targetings of the neck with laser-type pepperings at the front and back of the neck, the sweep of fiery pain to left side of neck effect, infliction of extreme pain to the back of neck / cervical spine, evocation of violent yanking / contraction of neck muscles with resultant subluxation-type affliction; Ferocious concurrent nonlethal / chemical targeting of the gastro-intestinal tract with resultant extreme levels of pain and abdominal distress, extreme stomach pain, distention and rigidity. There are high levels of heat felt over the abdomen and stomach. The assaults are accompanied by overlays of the nausea effect which is run day-long and at high intensities. The targetings of the gastro-intestinal tract are further exacerbated by the unrelenting nonlethal / chemical imposition of paralysis of the bowel which has left the abdomen rigid and grotesquely distended. The long-term medical implications of these assaults, if any, are as yet unknown; Intense targeting of the heart with resultant extreme pain to the heart. These assaults to the heart have been escalated to the point that, at times, it sends the heart off into a state of uncontrolled palpitation; Continuing savage targeting of the right arm, wrist and hand; Infliction of extreme pain to nasal membranes to the point that the nose begins to run (nasal fluid discharge); Infliction of extreme pain to the right eye; Freeze effect assaults to the feet, hands and nose; Continued blanket targeting with a "white noise"-type effect which causes a chopping, disruption, distraction of focused thought, interfering with focus, concentration, memory, and attention span; Continued ferocious targeting of the skin with high levels of bodily distress; Continued savage targeting of the right ear with continuing resultant hearing damage. (They had initially begun targeting of the left ear as well for a few days, then ceased it. These intermittent assaults on the left one are probably intended to obfuscate and fudge on the right ear injury situation.); Then there are the continuing rounds of sleep deprivation. While their usual practice was to prevent sleep at the outset, they have switched their approach: Now they allow the body to fall asleep

then proceed to torment it through the night, causing me to awaken from great shocks of pain. Nonlethal pummelings of the head and the infliction of extreme headache are one of their pet nocturnal effects. What is notable about this new nonlethal onslaught is, first, the full-scale re-introduction of the chemical assaults. The second notable distinction is that many of these torture effects are being carried out concurrently (up to fifteen simultaneous torture effects) to the point that the current torture situation can be characterized, at present, as life-threatening. Of course, the project shall sail on with all due disregard to the consequences.

5-26-01

Just a few words about the tree replacement situation and landscape repair subsequent to the loss of the tree in the front yard. I had repaired the landscape damage and ordered a couple of trees by mail-order (one for the front, and one to replace the *Russian Olive* in the back). I had settled on a Weeping Willow (*Salix alba* 'Tristis') and a clump of River Birches (*Betula nigra*). I am partial to the natural old standards that are endemic to the local environment and they are difficult to find in local nurseries. In any event, it is not known if they intend to access and vandalize this nursery stock received by mail-order, or if they intend to vandalize and destroy the replacement tree as well as the landscape repair-work that was done to the front yard. Stay tuned on this one.

5-29-01

The draconian expansion and escalation in the nonlethal torture of the body continues to take center stage. The most notable and brutal of the new nonlethal areas of targeting are the gastro-intestinal tract and the respiratory system. The stomach and abdomen are taking a brutal beating with extraordinary levels of pain and distress. Again, the assaults to the gastro-intestinal system are greatly aggravated by concurrent, multi-level nonlethal targetings which maximize the levels of pain and distress being imposed. There is the imposition of fiery pain to the stomach and abdomen, then the assaults are supplemented by the "right-sided abdominal pain" effect which they have run sporadically in the past. But by far, the most brutal aggravating factor is the continuing across the board imposition of paralysis of the bowel which has left heavy cramping pains and grotesque distention of the abdomen. It remains unclear if this affliction is the result of nonlethal or chemical assaults. Again, they are fond of imposing afflictions of a personal nature with the intent of embarrassing and degrading the victim. The long-term medical implications of these assaults, if any, are as yet unclear.

The second new area of nonlethal targeting is the respiratory system, and again, the breathing distress and affliction is being effectuated by multi-level, concurrent assaults. First, there is the impedance in breathing effect wherein the involuntary breathing mechanism is nonlethally suspended, causing the body to respire through conscious gasps of breath. Then the effect is aggravated by chemical assaults with respiratory irritants which cause swelling in the respiratory tract and difficulty breathing. These chemical assaults are usually topped off with the "out of breath" effect as though one had endured strenuous exercise (labored breathing). The effect is imposed during sedentary periods and so cannot be plausibly explained. And so, the overall effect is a circumstance of labored breathing through air passages that are swollen as a result of chemical assaults. Again, the concurrent assaults are orchestrated so as to gain a "synergistic spin" and maximize the levels of distress imposed on the targeted area of the body.

There are, of course, all of the other nonlethal assaults going on, many concurrently with the assaults cited above, the ferocious targetings of the right ear being one of the most brutal. The hearing in this ear has been so damaged that I hear no difference, with, or without the rubber earplug in place. The earplug is not there to protect the hearing, but rather to mitigate the extreme levels of pain imposed by these assaults.

5-31-01

The exponential escalation to life-threatening levels continues to be the prevailing theme, at present. The most notable insults being inflicted on the body are, first, the newly introduced gastro-intestinal and respiratory targetings. The respiratory targetings have grown especially fierce, where there are intermittent, prolonged sessions of breathing impedance, suffocation and gasping for breath. The torture effect is akin to having the head repeatedly plunged in water and forcibly held under to the point that a near state of unconsciousness ensues. The assaults are prudently suspended before unconsciousness is reached, then a new round is initiated. The assaults are intermittently repeated throughout the day with the overall effect of being subjected to a series of "mock executions". The assaults have escalated to shocking levels of brutality and cruelty.

Then there are the newly introduced injuries being inflicted at the back of the neck and across the shoulders, wherein there are clusterings of bloody, ulcerated lesions scattered at the base of the neck and across the shoulders, with disfiguring consequences. The assaults are staining my shirts with blood and damaging clothing. It is unclear if these injuries are the result of nonlethal, chemical, or biological assaults. While not especially painful, it has a grotesque, leprosy-like appearance. Then there is the continuing brutal escalation in assaults to the right ear (they slacked off on the left ear assaults after a brief stint which appear to have caused no consequential damage) to the point that there is the commencement of abrasion, lesion injuries in the right ear canal, making use of the earplug progressively more painful.

It is the season when I return to gardening and the usual yard maintenance chores, such as cutting the grass. As is their usual, they carry on with vociferous rounds of nonlethal assaults all the while I am outdoors working in the yard. There is a notable difference this season in that the ferocious volley of assaults being inflicted on the body all the while I am cutting the grass are imposing high levels of bodily stress to levels that are life-threatening. They have always been bitterly opposed to maintenance of the property and have wished sorely to dissuade its continuance. They have done everything from assaults, to vandalism and sabotage of yard maintenance equipment (lawnmower and snow-blower) despite the fact that this equipment is relatively new and always well-maintained, to destruction and vandalism to landscape (plants and trees), all in an effort to degrade the appearance of the property. Again, I can only surmise that the intent is to cast aspersions on the homeowner in that slovenly maintained property would be a reflection on his character. Of course their efforts won't work as I shall always take an energetic interest in gardening and keeping the property beautiful. On that point, a neighbor who is aware that I will be eventually moving stopped at the garage sale and brought up the tree that was recently cut down in the front. When I mentioned that I ordered a replacement for the old tree, he cut me off with exasperation, declaring "why? you're moving!". I said whenever I lose a tree, I always replace it with another. It is something we should all do. Did he think because I would not own it, I should not care? Who could be so arrogant as to pretend they could own a tree anyway? I am just their caretaker, and when I leave, they will have a new caretaker. So long as they are out there showing their beauty I will be satisfied. They will reign on long after I leave this world, and, in due time, they will come to own me! Getting back to the abuse situation, there are the continuing area-denial and chemical assault infusions. First they inundated the house with a foul "male cat scent" odor, then cycled back when they realized that all my male cats have always been neutered and they didn't have plausible cover on that one. Then there was a weird round of inundating the house with the odor of incense which I thought was a rather pleasant effect. Then they started in with the sewage, waste odor, mold, mildew routine, then cycled back on that one. Some of the infusions are harassment substances while others are chemical assaults. And finally, they have renewed their threats to impose chemical assaults with substances that initiate the growth of fast-acting cancers.

The project, of course, shall steadfastly sail on with all due disregard to this exponential escalation in the

torture, and with all due disregard to the consequences.

6-4-01

The garage sale is winding up its first month and I think a general summary of how they have responded to the situation would be in order: As was alluded to before, they continue sending the "cavalcade of the afflicted", an assortment of characters feigning various afflictions which mirror the various afflictions and injuries I am sustaining as a result of the assaults, and is intended as mockery and taunts. As is their usual, they convey their taunts and threats through their colluding proxies. So they mill about sporting their hearing aids, feigning deafness, etc. Some show up wheezing, gasping for breath, clutching at furniture where they need to sit down. Then there was one lady looking for a case for her diabetic supplies. But by far, the worst casualty in this menagerie of the woe-be-gone was a man, who looked to be in his forty's, who looked like he survived a terrorist bombing in Beirut. He came waddling up the driveway with his whole family in tow, limping along on a walker with a prominent neck brace encircling his neck. Well, they finally made it to the garage (I was about ready to call a cab) and they carried on like the *Beverly Hillbillies* who had never seen the inside of a mercantile store. He liked my bike but said, sadly, that he was so messed up these days that he had to ride a girl's bike. He then alluded to his somewhat grown daughter who was with him, pointing out in so many words that she too was woefully afflicted. I think she sustained a serious injury to her head, and they "almost lost her". In any event, the walking-wounded routine is starting to get a bit thick.

Then they are sending characters to the sale who engage in vandalism and petty, brazen theft (this happened twice and both were adults). It was yesterday that some middle-aged guy, primly attired with one of those red "hardware store vest-coats", had showed up, purportedly with his wife, and started in with the usual flattery about how great the garage was. He soon began prattling on about the military, said he was a military man, and asked if I was ever in the military, to which I of course said "no". The "husband and wife" went to the back of the garage and started whispering together. She abruptly left very swiftly; he lingered on a while, then simply took a fifty-cent extension cord and walked off with it. I watched in disbelief where I was standing back at the work-bench. As I had other customers, I wasn't going to waste my time chasing this fool over a fifty-cent extension cord (the other one stole wires too, cheap electric test-wires). They sped off in a rather fancy, modern car. It was implausible behavior coming from middle-aged, seemingly educated adults. They send others to the sale to behave rudely and insult the merchandise. Then there is the pattern of people buying a bulky item, saying they'll come back with a truck for it, then simply "no showing", and abandoning the item. The intent behind this one appears to be to interfere with my efforts to completely clear out the garage. The item is simply resold after a given period of time. Then they are waylaying customers as they leave, buying off the items they purchased at the sale, then arranging to have these items prominently displayed at the Flea Markets I routinely frequent with extravagant price mark-ups affixed to them. This one no doubt is intended as a taunt and I frankly could care less what becomes of these items, they can destroy them for all I care; they are only property. Some of this stuff is being bought off people who were collectors and were crazy about it. Then again, their enthusiasm soon wanes when the price is right. Some get excited about an item, go home to get their money, then consistently "no show". It is as though they all get sucked into a "black hole" once they leave this property. Others know of friends who are crazy about this stuff and say they will certainly send them over, as they would go wild. They too get sucked into the black hole and they never show.

Then, of course, there are the continuing pheromone dousings and area-denial infusions intended to befoul the environment of the garage sale. Yesterday, just after the so-called "military guy", they carried out an area-denial gassing and chased a few customers off. I have been waging a valiant counter-defense by pulling out my arsenal of "anti area-denials" which is a robust store of "Spiritual Sky Incense". While

in the garage running the "anti area-denials" they have been hitting me on my left flank, befouling the house with the "spoiled food smell" infusions. The odor cannot be plausibly attributed to any source as I never dispose of food in the trash. In any event, I have to run the area-denial beat-backs in the house when the sale is over.

They are getting around the problematic situation of the website being discretely "advertised" at the sale by sending borderline "imbeciles" and people apparently "out to lunch", individuals that are simply clueless, and could not conceptualize or comprehend the website, let alone be sentient enough to pick up on the website adverts at the sale. They just wind' em up and point' em at the garage, and they wander about sporting their afflictions, etc.

Finally, a word about my favorite customer who was a postal worker from Royal Oak (I think we are all aware that the Royal Oak facility was the site where John MacIlvane hailed from, and where yet another of those tragic bloodbaths took place). While he spent all of five dollars, and I have had customers who spent over a thousand, he is still my favorite. I think it was *what* he bought and the conversation that followed: I had purchased a couple of extra copies of the book, *Virtual Government*, back when I first discovered it, and I decided to add them to the sale. I thought it would add a nice sardonic, ironic touch to the whole affair; and I also thought it might flush out a few "stealth visitors" to the sale; namely, local individuals who might show up at the sale who have read the website and its reference to the ongoing garage sale. (My web stats show that there are indeed a few locals tuning in to the site.) They could simply be curiosity-seekers who want to get a close-up look at the "scene of the crime".

In any event, he bought the book and when I pointed out there was a chapter on the U.S. Postal Service that made specific reference to his facility, he became quite enthused about that. He was familiar with the author, Alex Constantine, and all of the subjects he covered and he was quite conversant on all the subjects that are the core of this website: He knew everything I knew, and more. He said, "I bet you didn't get this book at Barnes and Noble!", and I laughed and said, no, I had to dig around to get it. I said, they're buying out and merging and subverting all of the local newspapers, citing "The Detroit News" and "Detroit Free Press". He said "yes" at once, and "now they got *The Macomb Daily*", which is a county paper where I live, and something I didn't know. He said he was writing a book on the USPS which would be a "tell all" and asked for my name and number, as he would get back with me when it's done. I am looking forward to this book and hope to hear from him. I could go on and on about this talk we had, we both agreed that there is a fascist takeover taking place in this country, and the people are either clueless or smugly indifferent to the situation. He said the whole process was incremental and brought up the interesting analogy of the frog brought to a slow boil who simply sets there and doesn't jump. He knew about MKULTRA, though he pronounced it MK-ULTRA; he knew all I knew and a good deal more, such as the militia scene. He was a very educated, open-minded, free-spirited individual. There was one point on which we disagreed which was the matter of guns and violence. When he suggested I purchase a gun, I told him absolutely not as it was not my nature. He then asked if I would oppose his owning a gun, which he does, and I said absolutely not as that was his right and his business. I told him that guns were not part of my nature and I don't like them, but words are my weapons, and I will fight with my words. He anticipates a day, sometime off, when the people might find the need to resort to armed insurrection to defend themselves and win their freedom back. I can only say, let each man take his part in this fight using the skills and talents he is best suited to, and I do not have the temperament or skills to approach this fight in this way. It is not for me to say their approach is wrong if their motives are pure. Then we spoke of that noble and shining moment, which was one of the few high points in that tragedy which befell the Jews during World War II, which was the "Warsaw Ghetto Uprising", when the victims chose to die on their feet rather than perish on their knees, and fought back! We agreed at once that they didn't have a chance, and they knew it, but it was a noble act. I think he was trying to gauge if I

objected to the Jews resorting to armed resistance. How could anyone think of anything so ignoble as to say the Jews had no right to take up rifles?

I sometimes wonder if he saw this website and he was being coy with me. While he sounded genuine and I would like to think he was, my past experiences continue to leave me guarded and wary. Some of these disinfo-meisters could win an Academy Award for their performance. It was for this reason that I never alluded to the website, and neither did he.

The Postal Justice Project



* I have, throughout these journals, attempted to look down on the torture of the body with objective detachment. It is difficult to dissociate oneself from the body and look down on its torture with placid detachment, and the earliest entries which are imbued with emotion suggest that I did not, then, have this approach fully mastered. It was a difficult feat of self-discipline, but I had a job to do which was to provide a full, measured, and objective accounting of atrocities and it was my intent to suppress these baser instincts in the interest of furthering this noble goal. There must, for posterity, be a written record of what has occurred here, and I am the only person who can tell it. While I look down with detachment on the torture of the body, I will, by the same token, take no steps to intervene on its behalf. I will allow the injuries to stand unaddressed, and take no steps to undo the damage they inflict. It is an approach that has kinship with the "passive resistance" movement.

Part VIII

Revised 1-10-02

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

A Lion is in the Streets

These days are dangerous:
Virtue is choked with foul ambition
And charity chased hence by rancour's hand;
Foul subornation is predominant
And equity exiled.
Henry VI, Act iii, sc.1

6-5-01

The securing of website statistics for this website, which has always been a bitter bone of contention with these thugs, and the collusion and interference by *OLM Web Hosting* in denying access to those stats is at center stage. At this point, it can be said that *OLM* has jumped on the fascist bandwagon with both feet. It was on 5-4-01 that I booted up and attempted to access website statistics for the first time for this account at OLM and was shocked to see that the stats pages were gutted and devoid of any useful information. I was aware of the normal and full range of stats that are enabled by "Wusage 7.0" (the stats supplied by OLM) as I went to the program's website and took a full view of the "example stats" they provided. I had done this before I opened the account at OLM, as stats are a crucial feature for me, given the communications blockade they have imposed on me on all other fronts, to make certain that they were informative and met my expectations. They are my only feedback and window into what is going on with this site. I was quite satisfied with what I saw and opened the account. In any event, the "stats" I saw on 5-4-01 were gutted, the pie shells and charts were empty shells with no info, and half of the menu of statistics categories (those that were the most detailed and informative) were simply missing. I called OLM on that day for an explanation and they said the stats were incomplete because I didn't have the "referrer logs" feature which was an extra cost add-on. I responded by purchasing the referrer logs on 5-4-01, and the folks at OLM carried on, interfering with my attempts to place this order online which is where they said I had to do it, disabling and incapacitating the member's account control panels which prevented me from ordering the referrer logs. It was a rerun of my attempts to manage this website's domain name online at its new registrar at *Names Registrar* which is handled by those folks at OLM, where they kept pulling the domain name from the account, saying there were no domains registered there. I kept calling and they kept saying, Oh Dear, we're having problems with our control panels. I was forced to place the order of these referrer logs over the phone, and again they responded breezily that they were having "problems" with their website and had a few bugs to work out. Being that they were an Internet Service Provider, they were remarkably indifferent and blasé about the problems they were having and the effect it was having on their customers. It was, after all, their bread and butter. And they

carried on with other nonsense, such as feigning errors in the order process alluding to, in their email messages, the purchase of "error logs" instead of referrer logs. When I called to point out the mistake, they said, "oh, don't mind that, it was just a typing mistake." I received the invoice for these referrer logs and mailed in the payment on 5-15-01...

It was on 6-2-01 that I booted up to get a new look at my website statistics now that I purchased and enabled the referrer logs feature, and was shocked to see that there was no difference in the stats that were being provided. Again, they provided no useful, specific information as to my website's traffic, who was visiting the site, the domain countries visiting the site, the keywords they used, the search engine data, etc.

On 6-4-01, I called OLM again for an explanation as to why I was receiving no meaningful statistics despite having purchased the referrer logs which were supposed to enable a robust range of stats. I also asked why there was no file or folder on the server, identified as "referrer logs" subsequent to having purchased them. They started hemming and hawing, acting nervous and evasive, and finally said they would have to look into it and call back later in the day. They never called back. I called again the next day and again they started fudging and acting stupid. Finally they offered the feeble explanation that that was how they were supposed to be and that's how they came. I asked him then, then what was the point of telling me to purchase referrer logs if it would not enable a full range of stats like they said it would? He offered no answer but fidgeted around.

As for their story that this is how "Wusage 7.0" is supposed to be and that's how it comes, I know better. I have been to their site and I know how it is supposed to be. They only offer one version of this statistics program (7.0 is the newest) and there is no "light", gutted useless version. That was something OLM invented. I offer here a comparison chart of the normal menu of web stats categories that comprise "Wusage 7.0" and the curtailed list of categories that I am receiving:

Statistics Comparison on 5-4-01

Sample of Statistics Provided for this website (Wusage 7.0)	Sample of Normal Statistics Display for Wusage 7.0
Calendar of Reports Individual Reports Executive Summary and Totals Accesses by Hour Accesses by Day Top Documents Documents by Directory File Types (Extensions) Authorized Users Top Visitor Sites Top Web Browsers Also known as "user agents" Top Referring URLs External pages that link to this site Top Referring Sites External sites that link to this site Documents Not Found	Calendar of Reports Individual Reports Executive Summary and Totals Accesses by Hour Accesses by Day Top Documents Top Entry Pages Visits typically began at these pages. Top Exit Pages Visits typically ended at these pages. Documents by Directory File Types (Extensions) Authorized Users Top Visitor Sites Top Visitor Domains Top Users as Determined by Cookies

Visitor requests for documents that do not exist on the web server

Example Visits

Documents accessed by a sample of individual visitors to the web server

Accesses by Result Code

HTTP result codes, such as 200 OK and 302 Moved Temporarily

Top Web Browsers

Also known as "user agents"

Top Operating Systems

Operating systems used by visitors

Top Referring URLs

External pages that link to this site

Top Referring Sites

External sites that link to this site

Referring URLs by Document

External pages that link to this site, sorted by document referred to

Referring URLs by Document Not Found

External pages that link to pages that do not exist on this site, sorted by document referred to

Top Search Keywords

Keywords used to reach this site via search engines, such as Altavista(tm) and Infoseek(tm)

Top Search Servers

Search servers used to reach this site, such as as Altavista(tm) and Infoseek(tm)

Top Search Keywords by Server

Search keywords used to reach this site, indexed by search server of origin

Documents Not Found

Visitor requests for documents that do not exist on the web server

Example Visits

Documents accessed by a sample of individual visitors to the web server

Top Trails Followed

Most common routes from page to page followed by visitors to the web server

Accesses by Result Code

HTTP result codes, such as 200 OK and 302 Moved Temporarily

Statistics Supplied Subsequent to Purchase of Referrer Logs on 5-4-01

Stats Summary Received on 6-2-01

Calendar of Reports

Individual Reports

Executive Summary and Totals

Accesses by Hour

Accesses by Day

Top Documents

Documents by Directory

File Types (Extensions)

Authorized Users

Top Visitor Sites

Top Web Browsers

Also known as "user agents"

Top Referring URLs

External pages that link to this site

Top Referring Sites

External sites that link to this site

Documents Not Found

Visitor requests for documents that do not exist on the web server

Example Visits

Documents accessed by a sample of individual visitors to the web server

Accesses by Result Code

HTTP result codes, such as 200 OK and 302 Moved Temporarily

I shall, of course, be leaving *OLM Web Hosting* and this gypsy site will again be moving on to greener pastures. This site, always in this government's crosshairs, shall always be a moving target, never resting in one place for too long. There will, of course, be a moderate financial loss in this move as the site account was just recently opened. Website statistics and toll-free tech support are the only two crucial features that I must have in a Web Hosting account, and I check these two matters out in detail, asking explicit questions before I place my order. OLM behaved falsely and dishonestly, and they appear to have pulled a fast one. OLM's on-board, and we're jumping off-board.

The problem is, I don't know where to go anymore, as many of them are "pre- on boarded" before I even get there. They are buying them up and turning them like hot cakes and it appears to be part of their agenda of controlling that troublesome new social phenomena known as the Internet. There seems to be few green pastures left in this country and they're falling like dominos. Perhaps, I would have better luck if I posted this site outside this country (and perhaps ultimately I should get myself out of here as well even if I have no sure place to go) and I thought Canada might be a good option as it would still enable the "toll-free technical support" option that is so crucial to me (if I had free and unfettered use of my email program then I could dispense with such luxuries as toll-free support, but I don't and I have made the mistake in the past of choosing a host without this option, much to their delight, and all manner of mischief followed). Then again, Canada's sense of sovereignty has always been compromised by its giant and influential neighbor to the south, and I don't know if they have the where-with-all to resist our influence. After all, our thuggish agencies have always viewed Canada as their playground and have trampled on their sovereignty. Many of the MKULTRA abuses and experiments were committed on non-consenting Canadian citizens and they got away with it. The Canadian victims *did* have the one advantage of suing for damages which was more than the American victims got: Our laws prevent U.S.

citizens from suing the U.S. government for damages, and they are exempt from liability. These laws won't wash in an international setting and they cannot be enforced. The international laws, which insist on accountability, supercede them.

In any event, we're moving on. Good-bye OLM!

6-6-01

Getting back to those methods and tactics used for stirring up dissention and antagonism between victims and those who might be sympathetic to them, or wish to come to their aid, some of these methods can be quite extravagant, yet subtle, in that at times, they seek to nonlethally affect the mind-set of the targeted individuals with subtle, subliminal messages (see reference to the use of "subliminal messages" in the "MKULTRA" and "Documents" papers). At times they resort to what can be characterized as the "straw dogs" approach, wherein individuals representative of that group from which either the victim or one of those sympathetic to the victim hail, make an appearance before their target and set about engaging in offensive, antagonistic behavior. The intent is to stir up a hostile view or state of alienation between the victim and those that are sympathetic to, and supportive of his cause. A simple example would be to choose a person from an ethnic group from which one of these individuals belonged, then have them confront and set about engaging in offensive, hateful behavior before their target. He is simply the "straw dog" used to precipitate hostility toward all that are representative of that group. In any event, it is a silly approach that would only work on stupid people that make sweeping generalizations about an entire group based on their personal experiences from a single individual who happens to belong to that group. I think most of us are not that impressionable, are capable of differentiating, and we judge each person on his own merits.

Now I would like to go back to the subject of those disinfo-meisters and bullshitters, known affectionately as the "American Press". They seem to be living in their own fantasy world and their antics are getting to be a bit much: On 6-3-01, I was treated to a hard-hitting news feature to the effect that the Internet was going bust and the ".com's" are going bust and dropping like flies. What they did was take one example of a failure, and I'm sure they had to look hard to find it, expanded a full, general report around this example, and painted a gloomy picture of the future of the Internet. The message was, there is no future in the Internet and it's on its way out. We know better. Again, they continue to be bothered by that growing phenomena called the Internet, and all that free speech and free-flow of information going on out there, and they are utilizing their buddies in the Press to denigrate it and downplay its impact. Our Press is drifting further and further from reality, onto its own *Fantasy Island* where things are what they say they are.

Then finally, I should note that they have gone back to their hacking and interference activities whenever I boot up to write entries for this site. Their latest kick is freezing up the "writing curser" on my screen, at times causing it to disappear completely. I have to repeatedly hit the "save" button to bring it back, and writing these entries is becoming a tedious, tooth-pulling exercise. On the subject of teeth, I had yesterday retrieved and put away another piece of a tooth. This one was not the result of a new assault, but remnants of an old assault. It was already fractured and loose and finally separated.

6-8-01

Getting back to the subject of the ongoing campaign of vandalism and destruction of property, they continue to carry on, on that front. They have resumed the campaign, started last summer, of pheromone-induced destruction (ant pheromones) of the driveway, garage foundation, concrete foundations. Again, I am finding rows of poke marks along the driveway seams with subsequent hordes of pestiferous ants, building nests along the seams, racing about on the concrete. It is a circumstance I have never seen before. Just now, the effects are beginning to be seen with driveway concrete near the garage, buckling and caving in. They are getting around the implausibility of the situation by initiating

the campaign, this year, throughout the neighborhood as can be seen when I take my evening bike rides. The sidewalks are now cluttered with these ant hills, which is a circumstance I have never seen before in my many years of recreational biking. Again, they are not averse to imposing "collateral damage" if it achieves the aim folding their target into the collection of others, so it can be argued that their target was not really their target as others were also affected. This method was also employed during the post office period by the U.S. Postal Inspectors (these intelligence agencies appear to be part of a brotherhood that share a common "Methods and Tactics" manual) when every day I would come to work to find that my time-card was "lost", and I couldn't punch in. After a while it started to become obvious and they started the practice of folding in a few other workers whose time-cards were also lost. Out of a hundred, there would be about five missing and while the other four names changed from day to day, my name would be consistently in the group of five. So you get the idea that their methods are plugged in and run at various levels, from the trivial to the grandiose.

Then there was a second instance of vandalism to the crawl-space vent where it was pushed in, leaving the crawl-space unsecured. It appears they are trying to introduce a scenario whereby they can plague the house with an assortment of pests. The vent was re-repaired.

Then they continue their vandalism and interference with the use of the printer. They got it bouncing around, going through endless cycles of head cleanings every time I turn it on, wasting the ink, and ultimately destroying it when the waste ink reservoir overfills. It puts me in the position of repeatedly having to get up and turn the printer off and on each time I need to print something.

Then finally they continue running the area denials, running the "spoiled food" infusions into the house. It appears they are fine-tuning their approach on this front, employing a few that might pass for plausible. Again it has the added benefit of impugning the character of the homeowner. Well, this one won't fly, as there is no spoiled food in the house. Some of these infusions appear to be catalyst / accelerant agents, and air-borne bacterial infusions which actually initiate mold / mildew overgrowth and other such spoilage effects.

6-9-01

There continues to be a high level of interest in inflicting bodily injuries and exploring various scenarios whereby it can be plausibly pulled off. With this in mind, over these past few weeks, they have commenced with weird threats to impose circumstances of serious dog bite injuries (supposedly in the setting of my habitual evening bike rides). I can only say that this one is quite silly and I won't be losing any sleep on this account.

6-11-01

Opened web hosting account with *ExaHost Inc.* Full payment for one year of web hosting was mailed out the following day (Western Union money order).

6-11-01 (AM)

Four days after planting the cluster of three birch trees in the front yard, I had gone out to discover that they had been destroyed. Two of them were lopped cleanly in half with pruning shears as was indicated by the clean, angular cuts. The entire top halves of the trees were simply left on the ground beside them. As the "leaders" of these trees have been destroyed, the trees have been destroyed. The trees were only young saplings with a single, spare leader. One of the three still had its leader but all of the side growth (branches) were cleanly sheared off, and appears dead. The trees were OK last night at sundown when I went out to water them, but were discovered destroyed this morning. It appears that they came on the property last night with pruning shears and destroyed them.

It appears that anything alluded to in this site as being revered, they go after and destroy: They destroyed the catnip patch which must have been tough to kill as it was the common variety that grows and spreads like a pestiferous weed, even cropping up in the driveway cracks. It's all gone, even they stray plants that

cropped up here and there throughout the property, which leaves me to believe that they used a herbicide specific to catnip. They seriously damaged one of the pear trees which, over all these years, have always blossomed greater than the year before. And now they wrecked the birch trees which were a replacement for the other tree they destroyed. I guess people who have contempt for the treaties intended to protect the environment would have equal contempt for trees. People like this don't plant trees (if they do, it's just a false-faced show) as they care not a hoot for the legacies they leave to future generations.

6-14-01

To give a general summary of the current website situation, at this eleventh hour, I had managed to locate, and opened a web hosting account with a web hosting service (ExaHost Inc.) located in Prince Edward Island, Canada. They have an affiliate office in Montreal. It appears to be an ideal situation as they offer toll-free phone support. As to whether the site will find safe haven in this location where I can be left alone to enjoy all of the features of the account that I am entitled to remains an open question. I'm sure they're busy conferring on this one. If they can't "turn' em", they invariably buy them out and merge them into these fascist monoliths in their efforts to control the Web. In any event, I'll enjoy it while it lasts, as they certainly are a kind, accommodating, and civil crowd over there. My relations with them so far have been a much welcome breath of fresh air.

It was yesterday that I completed setting up the site at ExaHost, and so proceeded with the final step of transferring my domain name to its new home through my Registrar account at *Name Registrars*. It was in this account that I encountered my next shocker: According to the terms of this "registrar", you are not allowed to move your domain name from its servers at OLM, but I am only permitted to forward or "point" the URL to some new location. The account at OLM must be held open even if the server space is vacant and the domain is pointed to some new location. (It should be added that I paid a separate two year registration fee to this registrar and it is not part of the OLM hosting package). Well I think anybody can see through this one, that this is a preposterous set of terms for this so-called registrar, and these fools are growing progressively more obvious. If you think this one is plausible, "I got a bridge to sell ya".

Apparently OLM was on board before I got there, first carrying out their long-held agenda of denying me website statistics (the stats situation goes way back to the early posting of this site at *Pegasus* and was one of the reasons I got away from them), and then going after their next target, the domain name by putting me in that little registrar they got over there, where they could engage in all manner of mischief and deception. (From my most recent search for a host, and they were aware where I intended to focus my search, I waded through a mine field of the *turned's* and it appears that the next target is this website's search engine. At one of these sites you got your own "cgi-bin" but customers were forbidden to put cgi's in there and if you were caught putting a script in there, they would shut you down without notice. I had to dig around to find this interesting detail. And again if you think *that* one is plausible...) In any event, I managed to get away from those thugs at Network Solutions but it looks like I jumped from the fire to the frying pan. Needless to say I will proceed without delay to moving my domain name to a new registrar where I will have full custody and control over it. I am beginning to think that this domain name will soon be appearing on that program, *America's Most Wanted*. This domain is *my* property, affiliated with *my* website, and I will dictate where this site and where this domain name goes!

On another subject, I am looking on with amusement at the rather chilly reception that our president is receiving in Europe. It appears that "King George" is getting a less than royal welcome. It appears that the Europeans don't much like our fascist ways of late, flouting the rule of law, imperiously breaking international treaties: We unilaterally broke the 1972 ABM treaty and decided to embark on a new arms race, and we told our NATO allies in Europe, "that's tough, that's what we're doing". Then we broke the treaties we signed which were intended to protect the environment and control global warming. We

decided that it put too much constraints on our blind pursuit of prosperity, and our pursuit of money. Money, money, money: that is our God, and is the one abiding and all-pervasive value in this country, of late. So we say, to hell with the environment, the future well-being of the world, to hell with our grandchildren and future generations. We'll be dead before the axe falls so we don't care. We only want *money*, we will heap it on our chests and take it with us to our graves.

Until now, I had no notion that there was any dissent in the world with the recent policies and conduct coming out of Washington. These policies were handed out to us by our Press like edicts and there were no reports of even a whisper of dissent: nothing on our streets, not a word of protest from our legislators. I was beginning to think I was alone in thinking that something is not right here. Then came this breath of fresh air from Europe, God bless them. Even the UK, who mindlessly marches in lockstep with us, had their reservations (at least, according to the British reporter who appeared on this particular program*). If our Press covered it now it was because they had to and they did it grudgingly. After all, these countries have ambassadors in our country. They know what is going on in the world, and they know what is being reported or omitted in our Press.

* Subsequent to this rather balanced report which appeared on *Nightline* (unusual for them), there followed a string of slanted reports in our news that painted a completely false picture of the events and issues surrounding this summit.

6-14-01 (Late Morning)

Received phone call from ExaHost Inc concerning their efforts to clear up the difficulties I'm encountering in moving this domain name to its new host. They said they spoke with Name Registrars and "got the ball rolling". They leaned on the registrar and got them to relent and permit the domain to be reassigned (transferred) to its new home. They also said the domain name should be propagated in forty-two to forty-eight hours.

When I first told ExaHost that this registrar would not allow me to move the domain name, she said, "they can't do that". She said if I owned the domain I'm allowed to assign it wherever I choose and she thought that their rules were preposterous and inappropriate.

6-15-01

To give a general summary of the current nonlethal situation to date, it can be said that there continues to be a brutal, exponential escalation in the nonlethal ordnance being received on this end, to potentially fatal levels. To be brief, I will state that they continue cycling through with all of the aforementioned targetings and effects with consequences of round-the-clock torture of the body. While they cycle back and forth on most of them, the most persistent areas of targeting, at present, are the ear and the heart. There was a disfiguring puncture injury to the nose, an assault in the car afflicting the legs, assaults to the head while sleeping, a few chemical assaults, etc. Newly added to the current onslaught is the imposition of extreme and shocking pain to the chest and lungs, then there was a new biological assault targeting the mouth, leaving in its wake a new state of infection to the mouth and gums. Again as I have always enjoyed good oral hygiene, it is an odd circumstance never encountered before. Then getting back to the ferocious escalation in assaults while out working in the yard, cutting grass, etc., they continue carrying on, on that front again to potentially fatal levels. The new focus at present is imposing ferociously high thermal loads on the body while out gardening and cutting the grass. the extraordinary levels of heat imposed are incongruous with the ambient temperature on that given day (73 degrees) and cannot be plausibly attributed to the weather. I prefer to do my gardening on warm days, either in the morning or late evening when it is cooler out and the temperatures are more comfortable. On this theme, they have woven in a new effect of imposing extreme heat and burning, felt on the skin and across the back, even on areas of the body that are clothed. Of course the assaults will be ignored and it will not impede my outdoor routines.

I continue to play my records as I still got one good ear for hearing. These days, the torture is carried out

to the refrains of Gustav Mahler. I shall shut out the hate and ugliness, and forcefully impose beauty atop it!

6-16-01

With reference to the 6-8-01 entry alluding to the "spoiled food" effect and with reference to the various methods and tactics that they utilize on their victims, I think it would be helpful if I further clarified the method involved here whereby they accomplish this effect. I think it would be useful to future victims who may be similarly affected and may be confused as to the operative theories and science involved.

The science is really quite simple:

I had initially assumed that all of the foul, offensive odors being introduced into the house were the result of direct infusions into the house (many of them in fact are), but I have come to realize that a select collection of them are, in fact, the result of catalyst / accelerants infusions which contaminate household surfaces and which in turn cause the generation of this offensive situation from within the house itself. It is an indirect approach causing a circumstance that the victim, no doubt, recognizes as an aberration from the norm. It appears that they carry out biological assaults (infusions) with airborne mold / mildew spores, accelerants / enzymes, and various bacterial agents which trigger overgrowths of an assortment of offensive media. So, this method pulls together the following collection of effects:

1. Airborne bacterial infusions causing repeated states of infection to the mouth and gums.
2. Airborne bacterial infusions triggering rapid spoilage overgrowth of trash and organic matter.
3. Impositions of high levels of offensive odor perspiration effectuated by airborne bacterial infusions. (It is interesting that perspiration itself is clean and odor-free. It is only the introduction of a specific bacteria that causes the offensive effect.)
4. Triggering mold / mildew overgrowth by infusions with airborne mold / mildew spores and accelerants. (I began to comprehend this one, when I set food out for a short time, high carbohydrate foods like cake or rice, while preparing a meal. The food would have a heavy mold / mildew taste when eaten. This one is actually a biological assault on the victim, causing a state of illness from "candida overgrowth" in the body).

It appears that they have a panoply of these agents, causing an assortment of specific effects. In addition to harassment and injury to the victim, there is the added intent of impugning the character of the victim attempting to portray him as person with unclean habits.

These "sewer rats" do seem to have an unhealthy, morbid fixation on that that is foul and offensive to the clean-minded person. And it looks as though they attempt to make it appear that the victim is likewise fixated on such unhealthy matters. Well, they can dwell in their cesspool; I'll take my roses thank you.

6-16-01

The revolution will not be televised

You will not be able to stay home, brother.
You will not be able to plug in, turn on and cop out.
You will not be able to lose yourself on skag and skip,
Skip out for beer during commercials,
Because the revolution will not be televised.

The revolution will not be televised.
The revolution will not be brought to you by Xerox
In 4 parts without commercial interruptions.
The revolution will not show you pictures of Nixon
blowing a bugle and leading a charge by John
Mitchell, General Abrams and Spiro Agnew to eat
hog maws confiscated from a Harlem sanctuary.

The revolution will not be televised.
The revolution will not be brought to you by the
Schaefer Award Theatre and will not star Natalie
Woods and Steve McQueen or Bullwinkle and Julia.
The revolution will not give your mouth sex appeal.
The revolution will not get rid of the nubs.
The revolution will not make you look five pounds
thinner, because the revolution will not be televised, Brother.

There will be no pictures of you and Willie May
pushing that shopping cart down the block on the dead run,
or trying to slide that color television into a stolen ambulance.
NBC will not be able predict the winner at 8:32
or report from 29 districts.
The revolution will not be televised.

There will be no pictures of pigs shooting down
brothers in the instant replay.
There will be no pictures of pigs shooting down
brothers in the instant replay.
There will be no pictures of Whitney Young being
run out of Harlem on a rail with a brand new process.
There will be no slow motion or still life of Roy
Wilkins strolling through Watts in a Red, Black and
Green liberation jumpsuit that he had been saving
For just the proper occasion.

Green Acres, The Beverly Hillbillies, and Hooterville
Junction will no longer be so damned relevant, and
women will not care if Dick finally gets down with
Jane on Search for Tomorrow because Black people
will be in the street looking for a brighter day.
The revolution will not be televised.

There will be no highlights on the eleven o'clock
news and no pictures of hairy armed women
liberationists and Jackie Onassis blowing her nose.
The theme song will not be written by Jim Webb,
Francis Scott Key, nor sung by Glen Campbell, Tom
Jones, Johnny Cash, Englebert Humperdink, or the Rare Earth.
The revolution will not be televised.

The revolution will not be right back
after a message about a white tornado, white lightning, or white people.
You will not have to worry about a dove in your
bedroom, a tiger in your tank, or the giant in your toilet bowl.
The revolution will not go better with Coke.
The revolution will not fight the germs that may cause bad breath.
The revolution will put you in the driver's seat.

The revolution will not be televised, will not be televised,
will not be televised, will not be televised.
The revolution will be no re-run brothers;
The revolution will be live.

-Early Rap Song by Gil Scott Heron (1974)

With this entry, I would like to expand on their method of using our subverted Media to run plausible cover for their nefarious schemes. Our local Media in the Detroit area is carrying on with all manner of nonsense and I would like to give you a sampling of what we're hearing from those *Fantasy Island* space cadets on this end:

1. Diabetes stories, and commercials too, have been all the rage around here over the past few months. One would think that there was an epidemic of this "blood sugar" affliction sweeping the Detroit area which will no doubt overtake the nation. Sometimes the local news has "hot-line phone banks" taking calls from Detroiters concerned about the diabetes problem. Even that homespun little country curmudgeon who ordinarily hawks oatmeal cereal has jumped in on the act; dumping the oatmeal box, he now sports a "diabetes kit" in his commercials, giving fatherly down-home advice on how to manage your diabetes, hawking a line of diabetic supplies then telling you how to order the products. I guess he'll soon be saying to manage your diabetes because "it's the right thing to do". Not to be left out, even the local turned merchants have jumped into the fray setting up aisle sections in the drugstore department of "diabetic supplies". The aisles are prominently labeled on each end with "Diabetic Supplies" alongside such other routine titles like, "Cold Remedies" and "Vitamins". When last I recalled, the diabetic supplies were sold behind the pharmacy counter and you had to ask the pharmacist for them. They were only sold to those who had bona-fide diabetes (especially the syringes).

Let me set everyone straight about diabetes. It is a relatively rare hereditary disease, usually passed down to the sons, that, in advanced years, is inevitably fatal. There is a more benign form, also relatively rare, that can be acquired at a later stage in life that sometimes afflicts the obese with poor eating habits. First and foremost it should be understood that it is uncommon, and in general, it can be said that "either you got it or you don't" depending on whether you were born with it. While these kooks now have the ability to fiddle with the body's blood-sugar chemistry, they are never going to be able to plausibly pull this one off.

2. Then concurrent with the thermal / freeze-effect assaults that were commenced last winter which left in their wake, frost-bite type, exposure injuries, we started getting weird reports on the TV news that there were high levels of frost-bite injuries in the region and people were reporting to local hospitals with frost-bite. This was followed by false reports that this was one of the severest, coldest winters in nearly a decade. Well that was ridiculous; it was quite a routine winter for Michiganders who are quite accustomed to this season, and I've seen winters far worse than our last one. Dismayed by the relative mildness of last winter, they started in with false weather

reports, trying to portray it is far colder and grimmer than the reality. It was as though all the news program's forecast equipment broke down and the forecasts were way off, invariably reported as colder than the fact. I started encountering people on the street who were puzzled as to "what's the deal with these weather reports?". This happened when we had a string of spring-like weather and they kept saying it was going to be cold. They never correct themselves the next day but pretend there were no discrepancies. Sometimes the news gets carried away and start the lead story with the word "COLD" filling the entire TV screen, concerning a day in January when it was going down to 17° degrees. It's really quite silly as cold in January in Michigan is really not a major story. I suppose if it was *warm* in January, that would be a top story. Well, they are still carrying out the thermal / freeze assaults this June and they haven't bothered to look for cover for the injuries to my feet that I am now sporting. It appears that they are becoming hopelessly implausible and a big joke.

3. Now we are getting a repetition on that theme this late spring with weather reports exaggerating the heat, hyping it as a serious problem, with hyped reports of people dropping dead from the heat. We had a couple of days in the upper eighties' and one that broke ninety, and while I'll admit it was uncomfortably warm this early in the season, we've seen much hotter. It couldn't have been that bad as the kids were outside skateboarding and people were mowing their lawns. It appears the people are more in tune with the reality of the situation. Then one of the news shows started running "heat stroke awareness month" which was their lead story, and they had the usual hotline phone banks taking calls from concerned viewers, doling out advice on how not to drop dead from the heat.
4. I think you get the general idea and I'll just summarize by saying that, while not all of them were run as lead stories with the phone banks, they ran a "heart one", then "Alzheimer's", then "Attention Deficit Disorder", then "Allergies", then "Osteo-Arthritis", then a "Stroke" one, the "Depression" ones, a "Cholesterol" one of course, an "Amnesia" one, a "Skin Care" one, a "Smog Alert" pollution warning one, a "Lead Exposure" one, a "Dangerous Mold" one, a "foul smell stinking up a school in Detroit that no one could figure out" one, a "mysterious foul smell stinking up a neighborhood" one, a "massive wave of bugs messing up a baseball game at Tiger Stadium" one (the people in the bleachers were all swatting bugs trying to figure out where they came from. It only happened once and nobody knew what they were. They were probably those goofy-looking "millennium bugs". They should have called a time out and carried out draconian over-flights with anti-millennium bug pesticides), a "Hair Loss" one, a "giant tumor that made a lady look like she was pregnant" one (they are fond of freak show afflictions), a "grotesque breast enlargement disease" one (I don't think most of the male audience, when they saw her huge knockers, looked on it as an especially sad affliction), then a few on "Food Poisoning", a few on "taking care of your pets", "Toxic Exposure" ones (it's usually an assortment of alarmist reports of toxic substances found in our local drinking water, which they usually say was caused by workmen doing repairs on the water lines), "Viral, Bacterial Meningitis" ones, the "people, usually blacks, getting killed by security guards and they don't even get prosecuted" ones (The victims are shoplifters. I think they portray it as some kind of "sensitivity-training" problem. Well I think that Ted Bundy could have used some of that "sensitivity-training" with reference to his rather insensitive treatment of women), "local plants dumping toxic wastes in our waters" ones (where is the EPA? They are conveniently missing from these stories), then the "bus accident" ones (I can't figure *that* one out), the "threats, endangerment, and injury to children" ones; missing children, car accidents, beatings, kidnappings, kids taken from their parents, etc. (This one ran intensively for a short time and it too

escapes me. It was a theme that had no resonance with me, but was nonetheless, heavy-handed and obvious. It ended as abruptly as it started.), then they ran a "Sleep Awareness Week" one where they doled out advice on how to get restful sleep which was supplemented by illuminated billboards on the local freeways announcing that it was "Sleep Awareness Week", then "Carpal Tunnel Syndrome", a "Lightening Safety Awareness Week", and an assortment of miscellaneous afflictions and oddities. If these themes span into the commercials and programs, I won't be the first one to say it. You can watch for yourself and draw your own conclusions. One would get the idea that we are a nation of hypochondriacs who do nothing but fuss and fret over assorted afflictions of the body. I am beginning to think that television is unhealthy for the human spirit and I would suggest that people find something more uplifting to do with their time like reading, listening to music, or working in their garden. It used to be that public television was the last bastion of intelligence on the boob tube, but even they have gone downhill lately. We hear nothing on the contemporary art scene anymore (writers, painters, etc.). It seems that the arts have dropped off the screen in this country. Instead, PBS serves up self-help lectures on how to maintain our bodies and health and how to become millionaires. Again, they operate on the theory that it is more difficult to notice the things that are not there and the arts is one of them that's not there anymore (and watch them contradict me on this one too). Fascists of course don't like artists because they are free-thinkers.

It's all getting quite tiresome to me and I wish they would stop doling out their insipid advice and stick to their job, which is reporting the news. Somewhere in the second hour of the News, just after their news feature on helpful tips on how to remove unsightly stains from your carpet, they doled out, in a by-the-way manner, that we had a race riot in Cincinnati the previous day...

Of course I should point out their "bob and weave" tactic, where they duck and jive, pulling away from one approach, then cycling back to it at a later date. As to whether I shut them up with this entry remains to be seen.

The book, *Whiteout*, alludes to the subversion of our Press. But I do not believe that they are aware of the hideous extent of their collusion. They are being mobilized to carry out their agenda, and they utilize their methods and tactics.

6-18-01

"In Dispute" 6 comes from a place called *Infini Solutions* (\$9.95). Just who these people are is unclear as they do not identify themselves at their phone no. but instead you encounter a terse message to leave a message in their voice-mail. On the credit card statement, there was the charge from *Jung Seed Co.* (an old-time favorite of mine) for the purchase of the trees. I suppose it is an irony that they were destroyed before I got the bill for them.

6-18-01

It was today that I proceeded with the final step of moving this site by closing my web hosting account at OLM. And, as was the case with the last move, they started in with all manner of trouble-making and interference while attempting to shut down this account. As usual, there was zero info at their site or in my account control panel referring to the cancellation process, so I simply fired off an email to them, telling them I was canceling the account and giving them the pertinent info concerning this account. They said I'm not allowed to cancel the account that way, and gave me some web address that was different from my account control panel where they said I had to cancel the account. Well, I'm not going to waste my breath on this one, except to say that this "Cancel Account" panel had nothing to do with my web hosting account but was part of the Registrar Account and I was being instructed to "delete the domain name", pjproject.org. Well they must think I'm stupid if they think *that's* going to happen. Well, I

called them back and they continued to insist that the cancellation of the web hosting account could only be accomplished by deleting the domain name, pjproject.org, from the Name Registrars account. Well, hell will freeze over before *that* happens! Well, I gave them a piece of my mind, had a few choice words for them, *told* them that this account is *canceled*, then hung up on them.

Needless to say I am proceeding with one more final step of getting this domain name out of the clutches of these clowns over at OLM, and having it transferred to a new registrar where it will find safe haven. Again, I am considering the Canada option; and if that doesn't help, I shall have to move it overseas even if it means I have no convenient telephone access to the Registrar. Maybe all this is telling me something: I am operating on hostile territory; and I should be getting the site and *myself* out of here whether I have a place to go or not.

6-19-01

...the "Coffee, Colon Cancer" one, the "dangerous virus from birds" one, the "Stress Incontinence Disorder" one (some of these diseases sound made-up), the "auto safety recall involving defect in a critical component like suspension / tie rods, whose failure could have fatal consequences" ones, the "fiber is now bad for you because the fibers bind cholesterol in your blood" one, the "West Nile Virus" one (I think we will soon be hearing reports that the Detroit area is being overtaken by Ebola Fever), the "Identity Theft" ones, the "bird" ones (PBS was running a bird documentary festival playing the same one every weekend. It was quite a noisy affair with a bunch of weird-looking birds chirping their heads off), the "bug" ones (again PBS; the focus is on creepy-looking bugs like spiders, scorpions, hornets, army ants, etc. It appears that all of their nature shows have taken a warped turn, and they stopped running the nice animal ones like elephants, lions, dolphins, whales, penguins, etc. Even the kids' shows run graphic pictures of scorpion attacks, and giant close-ups of beetles with their pinchers open (I got a feeling I was not in Mr. Roger's Neighborhood anymore). I think these poor kids are going to take fright and go screaming out of the room. Give them a break and show them some bunnies and panda bears. It's all quite weird and inappropriate), the "bionic ear" one, the "brain tumor" one, the "sexual predators on the Internet" ones (our coverage of the Internet is always superficial and negative), the "cracked-up, wrecked driveway" one, the "ridiculous drag queen" ones, the "birds that invaded Hamtramck" one (with this one, they had experts weigh in with plausible explanations for the invasion), the "hirsute female" ones, the "naughty teacher child-molester" ones, the "e-coli in the water" ones, etc. Again I would suggest you turn the damn thing off and find something more positive and uplifting to do with your time, like read books that nurture the spirit and expand your understanding of the world.

6-19-01

Now that they're destroying the nursery stock that I purchase, I am going to have to be more resourceful if I wish to continue my gardening past-times. With this thought, I have begun exploring other ways of growing trees and I got out my trusty "The Wise Garden Encyclopedia". It was the propagation of trees by cuttings is what interested me and I started to note which varieties are amenable to this method. So lately, my bike rides have been transformed into "cuttings expeditions" where I explore the local areas, with pruning shears gripped in my carrier rack, looking for good candidates for my propagation experiments. I managed to get a good haul of willow branches yesterday and it was an awkward situation transporting them home, cradled gingerly across the handlebars. They were located in a forsaken field above the freeway embankment. Beside it was an aged, bedraggled white birch where ancient wooden steps were nailed to its side, leading way up to its boughs. At one time, it appeared that kids once had a tree fort up there. This huge, leaning old birch* that appeared to be seeing its last days gave it all the charm of one of those forlorn places, once settled, that has long since gone feral. These forgotten places that everyone busily drives past are the ones that I find most interesting.

In any event, I prepared and set out my stand of four willow cuttings in a low, shaded corner of the back

yard, working right up till night. This morning I went out to discover that the tops of all four of them were lopped off.

* I wanted to continue the life of this birch, with its charming history, with the spark of a cutting, but its boughs were forebodingly high and beyond my reach.

6-19-01

Subsequent to posting the entry on all the weirdness we're hearing in the local Media, it appears that they have done a 360° on all the "afflictions prattle". It appears that, at least for now, I have indeed shut them up.

6-20-01

It has been interesting to watch how they responded to the entry alluding to their antics involving the local Media. At first, they freaked out and stopped it altogether. Then they tried a little damage control: They brought 'em back a little, but started to fold them into a broader variety of stories and themes. Moreover, the medical ones started to have a pleasant, upbeat tone to them which was a pleasant switch. It's all getting quite sweet and happy, unlike that "Mr. Rogers with an attitude" approach. Some of the weird ones with no explanation were brought back with plausible explanations appended. They are starting to fold in expressions of concern by state and federal regulators with the "polluted water" ones. Before it was always those "Problem Solvers" at the TV stations trying to fix the problem for these poor folks (they were also trying to fix that "security guard problem" for those folks who were making a big fuss about it). At any rate, I'm having fun, watching them trying to wiggle out of this one, and, all in all, TV viewing around here has taken a turn for the better; though I have always preferred reading to watching TV anyway. I am starting to see commercials for actual merchandise again, like cars, when before it was an incessant flow of ads revolving around assorted afflictions. Some of them were prescription ads for obscure afflictions that nobody has, and they droned on for nearly five minutes. Again I would suggest you shut the damn things off and find something worthier to do with your time.

6-21-01

I have commenced the process of transferring my domain name to a new registrar at *Registrars.com*. I opened an account for one year. The form said that it takes at least five business days to complete the process.

6-21-01

The Standard Federal Bank Situation: I received, via junk-mail, a notice of change in "Terms and Conditions" of my bank account to take effect within two business days. The terms are automatically in force by signing deposit / transaction statements. (They are required to notify thirty days in advance of changes in bank account terms). Well, I think this is the last straw. I have had it with these thugs and troublemakers. I'll be moving to a new bank. I have been watching News reports of their apparent prosperity, their lucrative mergers, gobbling them up, one by one.

6-21-01 *A Lion is in the Streets*

The Internet Situation: My recent registrar search is painting a grim picture of the current endangered state of the Web. About eighty percent of them have already been turned* and they are working feverishly to consolidate their grip. Even the Canadian ones are falling, though there are pockets of free soil up there. While their prior focus was on the web hosts, they have come to realize the deadly efficacy of targeting the domain names themselves, through the registrars. Network Solutions was the prime plum, and feather in their cap; the rest are falling like dominos.

What is most disturbing is that the United States, for the most part, enjoys control over the centralized domain registry databases comprising the whole world. Subverting the registrars is indeed a far more efficacious way of realizing their agenda of controlling free speech on the Web: It imperils free speech worldwide. I was surprised to discover that domain registrations were not governed by an international

body, as it is, after all, the World Wide Web. And I would suggest that the international community take remedial action to remedy this apparent vulnerability.

Those assaults at the post office were just the tip of the iceberg, that I have come to realize, by increments, were nothing but incidental manifestations of the fascist grip that is overtaking this country. And I have come to the horrible realization that the extent of their inroads is far worse than anyone could imagine. God help this country. And the world.

* I could cite a tedious, long list of specifics to support these conclusions (Many of them have autocratic, outrageous Terms and Conditions, in apparent conflict with the law, which have adverse consequences to the registrant, and give the registrar sweeping powers which can take down and impound domain names), but in the interest of brevity, I will leave it at that. The info is there for anyone who cares to look into it.

6-21-01

On to a lighter note concerning a recent news report, I got a kick out of the Chinese approach to controlling a locust plague they were enduring. They loaded up boxes full of baby ducks, turned them loose, and they made a feast of them. Only the Chinese could have thought up an approach like that: Harnessing the natural forces of nature for a beneficial outcome. It flows out of the Oriental fighting style (kung-fu / judo) where you harness the forces of your adversary to his own defeat. It also flows out the Taoist principles of "the way" where one derives wisdom from studying the natural forces of the world, and applies them in their everyday life to achieve beneficial outcomes. We westerners would have found it quaint and amusing (Westerners think baby ducks are silly and their use as a weapon against these locusts only added to the amusement of this story), but it was nonetheless, inventive, creative, and an environmentally friendly, organic approach to the problem. At times, I utilize the Chinese way in my gardening practices (fall leaf removal, eliminating tree stumps, weed eradication) which is to manipulate the forces of nature to do your work for you. The less force you apply in the process, the better.

6-22-01

The new registrar had changed the DNS assigned numbers for this site where it is being hosted at ExaHost during the registration process and is pointing the domain to some phantom server. ExaHost ran a ping and is unable to identify the physical location of these servers, but, according to what I was told on the phone, they definitely stated that these numbers are wrong . They said on the phone that it was going to some data company in Seattle (this registrar is located in Seattle), but it made no sense to him as it was not an identifiable web host. I shall call this new registrar to get this corrected.

6-22-01

I had received, in the mail today, a double-billing from the local gas utility. It was the second one this month and was received five days after I paid the first one (I don't know if they did this to everyone. If they did, it would still be weird and a first). They re-billed the charges of the first one before its due date on 6-25-01, and added minor new charges. Again, they continue targeting and draining the assets where they can, and are using the colluding utilities to this end. The bill will be ignored.

6-23-01

Getting back to the Registrar subversion situation, there were some interesting references to Switzerland in some of the sweeping "Terms and Conditions" they intended to enforce on their registrants. Some of the registrars allude to laws in Switzerland that they intend to apply and they state that you cannot resort to the laws in your own country. Again, Switzerland comes up and I'm starting to get antsy about that country. It appears that's where they dump their victims, in some less than above board immigration arrangement. They don't give them asylum which they're entitled to, they continue the economic oppression by not permitting them to work, and their stories are suppressed. It might explain the

abundant, and somewhat hostile reply to my asylum letter, I received from them, as the site referred to in the letter alludes to the Michael Williams situation and they didn't seem to like that. Well, I guess if that's where they hide ill-gotten money, they could just as well stash the victims there too. That's not all that turns up in Switzerland. Some of our high-profile fugitives from the law turn up in Switzerland. One of president Clinton's cronies, and fugitive from the law, had a nice little cozy life-style in Switzerland, land of the idle rich. He was subsequently pardoned by Clinton shortly after he left office and it was a nice little cozy set-up they had. Now that I know that the ICRC is headquartered there, it might explain their interest in Switzerland, and this situation makes me a little uneasy. Is the ICRC simply located there, or do the Swiss run it? Well I hope it's an international endeavor. To be fair, I don't want to be "Swiss-bashing" here. In addition to these shady aspects of their past, they also have a proud history of neutrality, support for refugees in times of war, and are basically peace-loving people with a unique sense of independence.

6-24-01

Getting back to those *Fantasy Island* disinfo-meisters, the American Press, we are getting heavy, distorted coverage of that lady who killed her children. The woman is obviously psychotic and schizophrenic (hearing voices, etc.). Her disease is being falsely reported as "depression" and her "symptoms" are typical of those who are taking "depression medication". They say she is on some other medication, but are vague as to the specific type (which is probably for her schizophrenia). Well, if this is the case, then all those millions of Americans (celebrities among them) who have jumped on the "Prozac bandwagon" and think it's the "cat's pajamas", are dangerous psychotics and we will be seeing a spate of mass murders. The attempts to characterize this lady's apparent psychosis as "depression" and her behavior typical of those who take antidepressants are preposterous!

When you escalate to the infliction of apparent, serious injuries (bust out teeth and destroy hearing), engage in overt, apparent vandalism, when you start killing pets, engage in apparent interference with the website, *you forfeit the discrediting card*. They might get *gratification* from escalating to these levels, but it's a trade-off they're going to have to come to terms with. You can't have both! They appear to be in a state of denial; the discrediting campaign was a big flop, and I would suggest they get counseling and come to terms with reality.

Again, think independently! Compare what you're hearing with what you know to be the facts. Then ask yourself, if what you're hearing doesn't square with what you know, then why are they saying it? What is the purpose behind it? And don't be fooled by these fools!

6-25-01

While they have considerably toned down the assorted nonsense we have been hearing in the local Media, we still got a few trickling on. So here are a few more of the "Media's greatest hits":

...the "skin affliction" ones, a heavy run on the "depression" ones, the "unpleasant depictions of homosexuals" ones, a few on assorted afflictions of the "eyes", then some on "diseased mosquitoes", the "tainted food products at the grocery store" ones, the "exposures at a local school causing the kids to come down with cancer" one where kids contracted the cancer in the course of the same year as the exposure (Cancers do not occur shortly after occupational exposures, like infections. It manifests itself decades after the exposure. It's preposterous. It appears they are laying the groundwork of plausible cover for the utilization of the "fast-acting cancer agents" in their arsenal.

I would suggest that all of you listen to the Media with a critical ear. Don't take all you hear at face value, but apply the test of logic and compare it to what you already know on the subject. And don't let them assign the importance and value of stories by how they report it. Find independent sources for your information. Think independently.

There are, of course, those things that we *don't* hear about in the News these days anymore: References

to "the poor" have dropped off the screen. They are ignored by Press and politicians alike. They have become a disenfranchised, invisible class who wander homeless in our streets that we all ignore. One would get the impression that they don't exist anymore. Another thing we hardly hear any more these days is foreign news, though they cover Israel a lot in deference the substantial Jewish lobby we have in this country and they pretty much have to. The "world news" seems to be missing the world these days and its almost all the United States. Out of sight, out of mind, as they say.

6-25-01

Called Registrars.com concerning the IP numbers where the domain name is currently being hosted and which, according to ExaHost, are incorrect (the numbers ExaHost gave me are, 142.176.17.19 and 142.176.17.9). The sales clerk on the phone said she manually pulled the order and made the corrections and the matter is now resolved. She couldn't explain why this happened. She also said she would be sending an email* today, requesting authorization for the transfer which will verify that I indeed made the request, and which I am supposed to reply to, which of course I will.**

* She sent the email but did not make the requested corrections to the DNS information. There were no provisions for making corrections on this authorization request, but rather it was a "yes or no situation" on the subject line where the replies were processed by computer. I approved the request but will getting back with them to correct the error.

** Reference to an "authorization request" was never alluded to in the online order process, nor was I told to expect it in the auto-reply received subsequent to the order; and I thought it was somewhat remiss of them to casually bring it up as an afterthought in the course of this phone conversation.

So long as they continue to target the nuts and bolts infrastructure of what supports and sustains a website, I find myself compelled to share these crass, mundane details with you. Ordinarily these details are invisible; but they have chosen to make it an issue and I must respond in kind. Targeting and subverting the infrastructure of the World Wide Web is part of their agenda and I must sound the alarm.

6-25-01

To provide a general summary of the current nonlethal, physical abuse situation, it can be said that they continue cycling through with all of the aforementioned targetings and torture effects, with continuing exacerbation of the aforementioned injuries. Areas of heavy emphasis are, the heart, ear, and head. At times, they abruptly awaken the body in the middle of the night, subject it to an hour-long heavy pummeling, then abruptly stop. It has the effect of being abruptly yanked out of bed, severely beaten, then being unceremoniously dumped back in bed when it's over, all bruised. I am left to fall back asleep. They reran the numbness to the legs effect; there was an abrasion, burn injury between the eyes while sleeping; they started imposing blister injuries to the inner cheeks of the mouth; they started targeting nasal tissues with painful blister eruptions in the nasal passages, etc.

On to the most notable new ones: There is continued concurrent, multilevel targeting of the mouth and dental structures and they've begun to impose biological, bacterial assaults intended to destroy teeth through cavity induction. It appears they are dismayed by the apparent acoustic destruction of the teeth that they have caused and it appears they are trying to obfuscate the situation by imposing overlays of cavity destruction which will blanket the whole affair with plausible cover. Well that approach won't wash either, as it's just as implausible as the other one. I am well beyond my cavity-prone years (in the middle years of my forties and fifties they have been nonexistent. The cavity-prone years occur in childhood.), and again it conflicts with my good oral hygiene habits of brushing and gargling regularly. Also, my eating habits have been consistent and unvarying for the past thirty years. That one "don't got no legs", and they can't walk with that one either.

Then they started running the "befoulment of the sense of taste" effect, which is actually an old one they ran, which distorts the sense of taste, causing food to taste bad, and the taste doesn't resemble what you're eating. At times, they impose total numbing of the tongue which kills all sense of taste. As such, I really can't tell what I'm eating. As I've always had a rather indifferent attitude about eating, I just consume the

meals and ignore it. It is still nutrition after all, and who cares.

They also started a new effect of targeting the eyes (back to the sensory organs again): They commenced targeting of the eyes, causing a temporary blinding effect. They are impositions of intense flashes of light. I thought that one was a "no-no". I thought the ICRC told them they can't run that one, not even in a war setting. Then again, we don't seem to have much respect for international treaties these days. This one is just another one of those nuisances that we could just as well ignore.

6-26-01 [Birds Update]

This is just a random collection of interesting observations on the "bird situation":

- I got a few baby birds, fledglings fresh out of their nests, hopping about in the yard. Some of them appear to be in a daze trying to figure out what the hell they're all doing over here. I met a baby blue-jay at the garage service door, and like many baby animals he was quite open and trusting, not running away, he just watched me go in the garage.
- I saw my first "blue bird"; a sweet little thing that flew gracefully with a tame nature.
- There was a cluster of beautiful, diminutive song-birds in the ash tree with beautifully crested, trimmed feathers, flitting about with each other. They navigate through the branches upside-down, but right themselves when they perch. They are quite forward and come close to look at me.
- Some of them get scared when I watch them. They can sense me from a considerable distance and I know they saw me when they suddenly fall silent. They seem to be shy and they don't care for a audience, or maybe they're just sizing me up to see if I'm dangerous to them. When I walk away, they start singing again.
- Some of the blue-jays are quite saucy and perch before the female cat sitting in the back window, in the arborvitae tree, and start chattering at her. She likewise chatters back with that "staccato meow" they make whenever they're excited by the sight of a bird (The females typically do this as they're the hunters).
- The neighbor got those birds out of his dryer vent.
- Then there was the humorous one of the mourning dove who was sleeping perched on top of the roof gable of the house with her head tucked under her wing. Well, a quarrelsome starling approached her, squawking up a storm, trying to engage her in some dispute. She just pulled her head from under her wing, looked him up and down, and just went back to her nap, tucking her head back under her wing. Well, he didn't much like that and kept carrying on, squawking, hopping about, but she just blithely slept on. Finally, he must have reasoned she was one of those pacifist doves and trying to engage her in some dispute was futile, so he just abruptly flew off in a huff. She's been around here a long time, since I moved in her coos have serenaded me whenever I'm working in the garden, and I think she's getting a little exasperated by all these upstart newcomers.

All in all, the "bird invasion" has been, sometimes annoying, sometimes humorous, and sometimes beautiful to observe. While I enjoy watching these birds, I do not approve of what they are doing. They are warping and tinkering with Nature; it disrupts the ecology, displacing the bird populations that were here; it disrespects the environment and mistreats animals. It is arrogant. And I don't suppose true birdwatchers would appreciate it either. It is not a natural setting and it takes the challenge out of it. But if it's going to happen anyways, I'll watch them, and appreciate them.

Nature will have her revenge (It would be revenge to them, as they are not wise enough to recognize the wisdom of death) : She has a fresh grave waiting for them. She will take them into her fold, recycle them,

and put an end to their folly.

6-26-01

While I have alluded to nonlethal targetings of the head in prior entries, I think it would be useful if I added a detailed entry on its specific effects. First it "grips" the head, causing apparent visible effects of muscles and vessels in the forehead to bulge and ripple out with a patchwork of "ravines" across the forehead. It generally grips the head and face, causing a freeze / rigidity to the face. This locking of the head in place can be consciously broke loose from when one becomes accustomed to it. Aside from these effects that relate to appearance, it has no other adverse effects of consequence. The intent behind these assaults appears to be to affect and degrade the overall demeanor of the victim, defiling his usual appearance, with the overall intent of impugning his character and painting a false picture of him. Of course the aim (intent) is defeated when the victim is consciously aware of the effect and recognizes it as an aberration from the norm: Those truly afflicted with this affect are unaware of it and indifferent to it. When you get down to it, all they can really do is fiddle around with physical effects, and in my opinion, their mind-control program and experimentation is nothing but a big flop! The human soul is an arena where they have no sway and a landscape where science has no admittance. It is the stuff of poets and philosophers, not science. Their foolhardy experiments just can't grasp that.*

* MK-ULTRA stands for "Mind Kontrol-Ultra. They were studying the Nazi death camp dossiers to get a few pointers, conferring with those Nazis they brought over here subsequent to the defeat of Germany, and were so transported by the Germanic setting that they decided to use the German word "Kontrol" in their acronym. Now wasn't that a sweet touch?

6-26-01

Commencement of threats to kill another cat.

6-27-01

There has been an interesting new theme of "fake-out stunts" intended to cause erroneous info to be posted in the journals. First, there was the "fake dandelion dander" stunt. It started with heavy foreshadowings and threats to plague the yard with pestiferous weeds (a rather trivial one). Then came massive airborne waves over the property of what appeared to be "dandelion dander". I decided to withhold reference to it in the journals as I suspected it was one of their disinfo jokes. It turned out to be a joke. Then came the fake "lost cat" posters. It started with threats to kill another cat in the context of its having become "lost". This was followed by people going up and down the streets posting lost pet posters, talking loudly about their lost pet. I of course assumed they were about lost cats and almost didn't bother to look. A closer look revealed they were all lost dog ones. Well, I'm going to have to be wary of the "fake-outs" and qualify recent entries when it is called for, especially when it is information that is provided me by others. The IP number situation at the registrar is still an open question. Stay tuned for the continuing saga of *As The Disinfo-Meisters Turn*.

6-27-01

With this entry, I would like to allude to the strange new pattern of behavior by the neighborhood kids. These are the children of the colluding neighbors, those who have aligned themselves with the fascists. The kids (elementary school age) all gather in the street directly in front of the house each night, playing assorted games. This is a random assortment of observations:

- First, the neighborhood is a ghost town all day, devoid of kids during the day. It is an odd departure from the usual summertime scene when the kids are all out of school and raising a ruckus all day outside playing.
- Suddenly they all converge directly in front of the house when it gets dark, out in the street playing sports, etc. The hour is rather late.
- It's an odd place to play in the dark, especially for kids that age, darting around chasing a ball, as

it's unsafe.

- They pause occasionally, looking at the house. Sometimes they're nearly all lined up all looking at the house.
- I pick up drifts of their conversation while reading on the sofa and one of them in the crowd has a deeper voice (It's odd that kids of that diverse age would play touch football together. The older ones ordinarily don't like hanging around with the younger kids).
- Interesting, but irrelevant, is they don't seem to like baseball*. They consistently play street hockey and football through the summer. I was never keen on sports, but baseball was our summer past-time.
- They leave as abruptly as they appear; all at once. It's wham, they're all there, and wham, they're all gone.
- Also interesting, but irrelevant, is that kids keep coming up to me while on my bike rides, asking if I do "cat walks" and other assorted bike stunts. They act like I'm just another kid, though it's apparent I'm a middle-aged adult. In any event, I think it's funny that you are instantly considered a kid simply because you're riding a bicycle. (Some third graders said they were going to beat me up and take my bike, to which I almost answered I'm gonna go home and tell my mom). In this country, bicycles are considered a "kid thing" while elsewhere they are used for basic transportation.
- Then they started leaving weird, irrelevant messages on the answering machine (messages not addressed to me). Aside from the nonsensical messages, and a few harassing calls, no other phone calls are received.
- I also had a repetition of this pattern, this time with a crowd of teen-age kids down the street. They all converged in front of the house at night, but this time it was a skateboards theme. I never saw them on skateboards before. It was somewhat incongruous, as one of them was out there with his hot-rod car while his buddies were going back and forth on skateboards in front of the house. Then again they're at that age when they can't decide if they're kids or adults. The fact that two diverse groups of kids, of diverse ages, from each end of the street would do the same thing struck me as too weird to be a coincidence. These night congregations in front of the house are something new that never occurred here before.

While there likely is nothing to this, and it may in fact be just another of their games, I post these observations in the event that this is some type of disinformation scheme, intended to sully my character. But I will add, if they are misusing children in this way, it is, to my mind, the worst form of child abuse, and these parents should be ashamed of themselves.

* What I was unaware of at this time is that baseball has by and large faded as a popular pastime in this country (inconceivable to me), so their disinterest in baseball was quite ordinary.

6-27-01

Here is another one of those off-center stories in the News that passes the "jars the ear" test. We have the CIA director running foreign affairs, negotiating a peace cease-fire in Israel. That's another strange one; it conflicts with what I know to be the normal delegation of government functions. When last I recalled, I thought that foreign affairs were conducted by the State Department and the Secretary of State. Then, we hear or see little of this president's cabinet and appointees. If they exist, we hear little of them in the News. Where are they? It appears the emperor has no clothes. Well I suppose they are just being refreshingly candid about the whole matter, dispensing with the window-dressing of these cabinets. These thuggish agencies that have usurped this country are really running things anyway so they may as

well cut to the chase and be direct about it. Then I suppose you could look at it as an attempt to salvage the reputation of the CIA, putting them in the shining role of peacemakers. It is ironic that they would choose Israel for their do-gooding in light of their past friendly associations with Nazis. I think we know they're really troublemakers. Before you know it, the CIA, that set up the MKULTRA program, will be taking over all of the cabinet appointees' responsibilities. This one meets the test of "jarring the ear". And I suppose they'll be coming back with a stupid explanation for the "CIA State Department" shortly after this entry is posted like they have been doing with the other ones. Don't let these twerps spoon-feed you this garbage without questioning it! Does it square with what you know? And hold on to what you know, because they are going to destroy all truth in this country. You will find the truth, either in your own heart, or beyond these borders. When they're finished with *Star Wars*, you won't find it there either.

6-30-01

It was this week that I began stopping at various local banks, picking up info brochures, preparing to change banks. At one bank, I picked up a brochure from the teller and as I was walking out I noticed that the bank name on the brochure didn't match theirs. I turned around to ask why the bank name didn't match theirs, and she replied, "O, that's what we're gonna be next week. We're merging". I let out an exasperated, "O boy, here we go again"...

It is the merger phenomena that is sweeping this country, and its destructive effects on the people, that I have not yet fully addressed in this site. It started for me on a personal level, when every Web Host or ISP I signed up with would be invariably bought out and merged with subsequent adverse consequences to me. The Web Host that took over would first pull the "statistics" from its hosting packages (they like to control information and keep their targets from accessing it), then impose heavy price hikes. The ISP that took over would proceed to eliminate the local call-in numbers where the target lived, making it difficult for him to get online, creating a long-distance charge situation.

It doesn't end here. They are buying out and merging all of the businesses in this country into Fascist monoliths that are beholden to them and which control and oppress the people. (The Internet is relatively young and they are just now locking down their grip on the Web). They are taking away our choices and putting it all in the select hands of a few that they control. These mergers are unnatural and defy the laws of the marketplace where the best one prevails; the worst ones prevail. The prices go up, services are discontinued (they all discontinue the service simultaneously so as to prevent you from going elsewhere), selection and variety of merchandise disappears, and the merchandise is shoddy. Since you have nowhere else to go, you are stuck with the situation. These mergers are detrimental to the people; especially so to their targets:

Some examples of some of the minor things that these colluding merchants engage in, toward the targets, are as follows:

- Participate in draining the assets of the target by the selective imposition of draconian price-hikes on items that the target routinely purchases (I stopped buying bran cereal at one of these stores when it approached five dollars a box). This tactic can usually be circumvented by simply, constantly alternating your choices (though you usually don't catch on to what they're doing at first which causes some early petty losses). The service merchants participate in asset targeting by rendering shoddy service that needs to be redone, or attempting to swindle the target with inappropriate "Terms and Conditions" attached to agreements.
- Pulling merchandise of the items he favors. Again you just choose alternatives.
- Putting vandalized, dated, chemical assault stock on the shelf, of items the target buys, timed with his arrival at the store. (They bought out all of the Home Improvement stores in this area, leaving us with just *Home Depot*, and one token competitor. I bought a can of paint there that was laced

with a caustic material that destroyed the paint job and caused considerable destruction to the living-room walls.)

- Engage in petty harassment of the target. (One the local used bookstore merchants where I routinely go scrambled up all of his books in the "Classic Fiction" section, putting them all out of alphabetical order and making them unbrowsable. This theme was later carried over to all of the other ones I visit. He later came out of the backroom prattling on with his wife who was at the register, engaged in an animated discussion about "diabetes". They were saying that they were having a huge run on the "Diabetes books" and they just couldn't keep them in stock. They were all sold out and they had to get a new supply of used ones. I put up with these silly discussions everyday at the local shops.
- Attempts to smear the character of the target.
- Withholding, delaying services, or intentionally giving shoddy service (*Roseville Transmission* is the example for this one).
- Arranging to facilitate assaults on the victim while he is in the store.
- Participating in schemes to discredit the victim.

Then they find uses for these for these colluding businesses of a far more serious nature, which is to assist in running plausible cover for their crimes. It is a repetition of their use of the American Press for the same purpose:

- First we have those ridiculous "Diabetic Supplies" aisles in these stores, now we have "Diabetic Food" kiosks appearing in the main aisles of the grocery stores. (It appears they are intent on reeking havoc on select targets of the general population with this new capability they developed of fiddling with the body's blood-sugar chemistry, but are confounded by the implausibility of it. They are conditioning the public to think it is commonplace.)
- And finally, on to the most serious: Using these merchants to run cover for killing or injuring people, most commonly through bogus recalls of hazardous products that the target, conveniently, happened to purchase. They use the Press for the same purpose, and it boils down to giving you false information.

So when you see these buy-outs and merging taking place all over this country, it is to put all business in the hands of a select few that they control, so that they can tyrannize and control the American people. You might not be one of their targets yet, but, incrementally, it will affect all of us. By then, it will be too late.

6-30-01 [Driveway Update]

While pulling weeds on and around the driveway, I was dismayed to see heavy infestations of ants in the seams, the seams deeply teeming with ants, too heavy to beat back with insecticides. In surveying the subsequent driveway damage, with breakage and buckling of concrete slabs, I noted a few interesting observations:

The "poke-marks" along the seams near the front of the drive were "red herrings" and have no relevance to the ant pheromone infusions. The heavy destruction is, in fact, as you approach the garage (I have a long driveway). In fact, it appears they imposed the destruction at the back so as to conceal it from open public view from passers-by, in the area where they left their "red herring".

They appear to be uncomfortable with the implausibility of this one. It's true they carried out the "copy-cat" effect on the sidewalks all over the neighborhood (a weird aberration from the norm), and they started running stories on the local news about what appears to be an epidemic of "cracked-up,

wrecked driveways" around here (is this really news?); but sorry fellas, "This one don't got no legs, can't walk with this one". It appears my assessment last summer was accurate.

At least the garage floor is secured. I had the garage built by a quality construction company in two stages. I paid additional cost to have them use plywood for the roof instead of particle-board. The floors were done by a commercial coating company and are two-part epoxy coated, making them a sealed barrier. It is surrounded by a deep "rat-wall", built to code, that is a barrier to ants, and its being sheltered from outdoor exposure protects the integrity of the floor. The floor space in the garage is larger than the house, and all in all, the garage is of considerable value. It is a mechanic's dream. The only way they could get at it, is to physically enter the garage, then infuse the seams with pheromones and ants so as to get around the rat-wall barrier. That one would be a bigger challenge.

At first the pheromone dousings were carried out to harass. Then it appears, they paused to study the various ways whereby it could be imposed to carry out "eco-terrorism" with destructive consequences. They also began to explore various means whereby they could have injurious consequences. And so came the vast hordes of injurious insects, such as wasps, hornets, etc. with resultant injury. It appears that destruction and injury are great pleasures to them, and what they highly value. They don't seem to think like normal people, and they somehow got screwed up in their upbringing. Then again they could be just plain evil, and sorely hate all that is good, nurturing, and beneficial. I suppose the greatest favor they could do for this world is to leave it. They are bereft of all virtue and they put a black mark on all of us. They are monsters.

6-30-01

With this entry, I would like to comment on the practice of these recent government administrations of putting black and female faces in their government appointments. It is nothing but a cynical gesture, window dressing, intended to put a soft face on Fascism. Some of them don't even have relevant experience or background qualifications. Isn't the idea to get the best one, or are we trying to make a statement? We did it in the U.N., the DOJ, the U.S. Postal Inspectors did it with their female chief, etc., etc. I think we all know that the white males run everything anyways and they aren't fooling nobody. These Fascists covertly hate minorities and don't think much of women either. I think the worst of these jokes was Clarence Thomas, who appeared to oppose all progress that blacks have made. As former supreme court justice, Thurgood Marshall, said, "I don't care if it's a white snake, or a black snake, it's *still* gonna bite ye'!" He was a black judge on our supreme court and a fine example of a human being.*

* Subsequent to Clarence Thomas taking the bench, he issued a ruling against victims of government abuses who were seeking the right to sue for damages. I believe his argument was that the government should continue to enjoy blanket immunity from liability for their conduct because to allow such a right, it would be "too expensive". I would suggest that perhaps the government should modify its "conduct" so as to minimize the cost of compensating victims. Apparently, Clarence Thomas never considered such a notion to be a viable option in his reasoning. Correct me if I'm wrong, enlighten me if you will, but I thought that the whole point of imposing punitive damages was to make misconduct "expensive" so as to discourage its continuation. Such laws won't wash in the "World Court" where there is insistence on accountability for one's conduct.

7-3-01

You may have noted the profuse and copious flow of journal entries emerging in the eighth of these Journals, emerging *June 2001*. The pencil leads are being reduced to stubs right and left around here and I'm going to have to start buying them by the gross. There is too much to say and I don't have much time to say it. There is no time to polish my words. What is happening is that all of the puzzle pieces are falling in place and I am beginning to see the "big picture". It is the period of enlightenment. What is interesting is that this Fascist subversion of the country has already been alluded to in books, but it has more impact when this comprehension is arrived at from personal experience. It hit me in the gut when I started watching them in action, gobbling up and subverting the Internet. These days, I write with the

assurance that posterity will look back on these pages as having been ahead of their time. These draconian and inappropriate "Terms and Conditions" that were found at these Registrars on the Web, among other things, are cropping up everywhere, and appears to be a general tactic of theirs to get at their targets. Of course, these are "stealth terms", that most people just disregard, and are selectively enforced on their targets. They were on the endorsement lines of my checks, appeared on money orders, the employment applications I filled out, in Web Hosting accounts, on forms at the state agency where I went for employment assistance, loan applications, etc. Now, at this new bank, where I opened a new savings account, I am finding them there too. It appears that they already control all of the financial institutions and are using them to get at their targets assets.

It won't do any good to go to another bank as they control all of them. They got the banks early on, as getting at their target's assets is one of their higher priorities. I'll just stay with "Fascist National Bank" for now, unless things get out of hand, and you can tune in to see if they are stupid enough to pull any nonsense over there.

Get your popcorn everybody and tune in to the first lynching on the World Wide Web. Unlike what was the case with their last victims, the Internet has put them on display, and they hate it. They thought they got away with the Michael Williams debacle, but that one too came back to haunt them. God bless the Internet!

7-3-01

Getting back to this circus of fanciful nonsense that we hear in our television programming and in the news, I am trying to posit some theory as to why we are inundated with all this morbid grimness and this sordid preoccupation with mortality and assorted bodily afflictions. I think they are warping the people, trying to corrupt their values, trying to impose their own base values, trying to condition them to think that their own mortality and state of health should be their all consuming value and nothing else is to be prized; to value only what is physical: themselves. When you do this they are easier to control and more responsive to threats, and it gets those noble values out of their heads. It is already having an effect, casting a gloom over this country where people are more guarded, less spontaneous and happy. Instead I overhear people prattle on about their state of health or gossip about so and so who is in the hospital, etc. At times I switch the TV channel to the local Canadian station and it's like a veil is lifted and a welcome breath of fresh air. It was like those people I spoke with on Prince Edward Island: The mood is different over there. At least for now. The people and programs are joyous and the talk focuses on worthier matters, such as art.

While they have toned it down, we are still getting a trickle of assorted nonsense:

...the "memory loss" ones, the "dangerous barrels of a diverse assortment of chemicals found in an abandoned building in Detroit" one (How did it get there? Why would it be dangerous if it was just sitting there in barrels and not touching anybody? This time they had a high profile show of the EPA on the scene), they ran a shallow "art" one about a local painter, then they had a few about "kids drowning, missing swimmers", then Standard Federal Bank jumped in on the "gee, it's hot" theme by setting their thermometer, for a time, on a perpetual 97° (I never had to call "weather" because I always knew it was 97), then we are getting a run of "anti-smoking" ones, some of them insulting and defamatory. We seem to confuse vices with character these days. We don't seem to judge people by what is in their hearts, but rather by the habits they have. It is a shallow formula we plug in to determine if a man is fit for office. We even disqualified a candidate for the supreme court simply because he smoked marijuana in his youth. So we wind up with this non-smoking scoundrel known as Clarence Thomas instead. By today's shallow standards of judging character, we would never see the likes of FDR, who not only smoked but did it with the flourish of a long cigarette holder. It would be a great loss to us. Some of our greatest artists smoked, were alcoholics, took drugs, were promiscuous, etc. But these are vices, not sins, not

about what they were. We all have our human weaknesses, it's what makes us human; some of us overeat, smoke, drink, gamble, womanize, etc. But this is not what we're about, what's in our heart. So we have all these people running around in this country with no morals, who lie, cheat, steal, money-grub, back-stab, betray, hurt people, etc; and I think that these shallow standards we use these days to judge and define character have a lot to do with why there is a moral crisis in this country. I think they are trying to condition the people to redefine what character is.

7-3-01

Now on to a more lighthearted vain, I have an interesting alternative, to offer the networks, to the *Weakest Link* show. We can have a game show called "Find the Fascist". The winner gets a big prize and a medal pinned on his lapel. Everyone in the audience cheers and waves little American flags when the Fascist is found, and balloons and confetti reign down on the stage. Then they get to pull a lever that dumps the Fascist in a dunk-tank and everybody gets a good laugh. Then everybody gets cotton candy, and a good time is had by all.*

Don't watch *Weakest Link*! *Be* the weakest link!

On to another lighthearted one which I'll call the "Recall of the Future":

"Attention comrades. We have an important recall. We put strychnine in a box of *Aunt Tillie's Heavenly Wafers* and we sent it to the wrong store. It was intended for a different domestic adversary and it got mixed up with a box of *Ju Ju Bees* laced with a biological assault. Whatever you do, don't eat the wafers! Return them to central headquarters. While at headquarters you can pick up your ration of insulin syringes. The movie of the week, this week will be, *Gidget Goes Into Insulin Shock*. And remember. Stay off the sugar! We will sign off with our new national anthem in tribute to the completion of our national Star Wars program, *Amerika über Alles! Heil Hitler!*"

* Subsequent to posting the entry on *Weakest Link*, I don't know if they reacted by toning it down, changing the premise, etc. I don't waste my time watching such foolishness, but if they have, it would be consistent with their current approach of proceeding to contradict the specifics in this site, point for point. I continue to maintain that this program is Fascist propaganda. In addition to this nonsense we are getting such shows as "Survival" and "Fear Factor" with their grim survivalist ordeals that seem to spread this same climate of paranoia we find in *Weakest Link*. It's all junk and I suggest you turn it off and find something more uplifting to do with your time.

7-3-01

To provide a brief update on the current physical abuse, nonlethal situation, again it can be said that they continue cycling through with all of the aforementioned targetings and effects. Areas of heavy focus are, the heart, ear, and head. Here is a random collection of notes on the torture situation: an assault to the right leg while driving; elevated blood pressure effect with heavy bulging out of vessels; commencement of injury to hearing in the other ear run at night while asleep; assorted minor facial injuries, forehead, nose, etc.; commencement of assaults to the right forehead causing a ripple of twitching and spasm to the right side of forehead and temple. The assault sets off resonant twitching and spasm of blood vessels to right side of head and temple; multilevel targeting of the eyes; imposition of high thermal loads on the body while outdoors; multilevel targeting of the legs with clustering of laser injuries to the legs (shins and calves) and concurrent imposition of blackened bruises to the legs. The assaults were felt when carried out and the laser injuries were larger than the other ones; heavy chemical and area denial infusions into the house with assorted unknown materials; infliction of extreme pain, numbness to the right leg, etc.; cluster of laser injuries to left side of forehead carried out at night while sleeping (the assorted nocturnal assaults are discovered when I wash up in the morning before the mirror); injuries to nose, general minor disfiguring facial injuries; commencement of targeting the left elbow whose effect is akin to having struck the "funny bone" with the exception that the effect is sustained and constantly felt. It is felt as an electric current coursing through the joint and down the arm. Again, the infliction of apparent injuries, some serious, some minor, continues to be the current order of the day. As such, the

continuing nonlethal onslaught is a documentable matter that is no longer in dispute. Their candor, of late, has been somewhat refreshing.

Then the city of Roseville jumped back in the fray, engaging in petty harassment. While trivial (they have a curious habit of mixing the trivial with monumental crimes and appears to be an attempt to trivialize the crimes themselves), they painted house numbers on my curb then tried to collect on it, despite the fact that this is supposed to be voluntary (it always has been in the past) and I never consent to it as I think it mars the aesthetics of the house. I already got house numbers. The guy who tried to collect said it was going to be done to all the houses. Well he said that four days ago and, as of this date, only a couple got it, mine among them (the old collateral fold-in). They're all fools.*

* This might have been a besmirchment scheme intended to make it appear I requested something that was at cost, then refused to pay for it. They never did do the other houses.

Then one final update on "The Birds". It started to look like a scene from "The Birds" yesterday, when I went out in the back to break up one of their squabbles. Sometimes the aggressive ones start bothering nests and I go out to break it up. Well I almost got attacked by a mutant, pheromone-crazed blue jay. While going through the arch trellis that leads into the far-back yard (what I call "the outback"), she drew a bead on me from up on a wire and came swooping down at my face like a film-shot from *North by Northwest*. She must have had a nest nearby and I decided to give her a little "space". Still no sightings of Tippi yet. More later.

7-4-01

I would like to discuss some of the typical characteristics of Fascists and how they deal with their artists and intellectuals. These classes are considered dangerous because they are not materialists, less prone to fall into corruption, are free thinkers, and aspire to noble values. They usually round them up and put them in jail. Then they burn the books and seek to stamp out truth. That's how the Nazis did it. But some of them got out and took refuge in Switzerland (Hesse, Thomas Mann), then started agitating for the overthrow of Germany. But this is a covert, high-tech takeover (unprecedented in the history of Fascism) and they have more efficient means of dealing with troublemakers. They can simply covertly kill them in the method Alan Yu characterizes as "murder by natural causes", with nonlethal weapons. If they are known by others as brewing to stir up trouble for them, that's when they draw in their cover schemes involving these fascist businesses and the Press. No one questions plausible explanations provided by these sources; at least not until this website detailed it. Unlike fascist Germany, none of our artists, intellectuals, or scientists involved in this research for that matter, will likely get out alive to make trouble for them. It is not likely that dissidents will get out to destroy the illusion they have foisted on the world. If we start seeing an epidemic of our artists and intellectuals (though they are somewhat in short supply these days) dropping dead from "natural causes", you will know that the fascist "nonlethal terminators" are at it again. Of course, I suppose they would have taken me out some time ago were it not for the fact that this site has already seen the light of day; they have an audience and they're on display which is a circumstance that has confounded and frustrated them.

7-4-01

Subsequent to the statistics blackout that was imposed on this site by OLM, they have been busy exploiting the situation by returning to the practice of getting this site excluded from the major search engines. The absence of stats prevents me from seeing that no one is getting here from the engines. What they are doing is pulling this websites' listings in the engines by its domain name and resubmitting it with dead URL's, so that while the site lists in the index, it's a dead link and you can't get there. This website has always been submitted to the engines by its domain name, and only by its domain name, and has always been listed as such; until now. Subsequent to moving the site from OLM, they proceeded to submit it to all the engines using a URL that referenced the specific IP numbers at OLM, deleting the

domain listing, knowing that the site was no longer there and they would be dead links. They also tossed in a few other dead link listings for this site for good measure. But it could not have been done this simply as its original domain listings should have resided side by side with the dead ones. They weren't. They are busy locking down and subverting the search engines en masse and it won't be long before they all start blacklisting the "hot potatoes" like this one. The bigger ones are their prime plums and they got *Google* on board with both feet. It has fallen to the Fascists. The search engines are now colluding in the suppression of this site.

I use the numerical IP's in the links on this site for internal purposes only, and I never submit this site to the engines with these numbers as they constantly vary from one web host to the next. The site is submitted by its constant which is the domain name. The internal URL's are written this way as a security measure to thwart their repeated practice of "high-jacking" this site and riding the domain to some phantom server. It forcibly rides the visitor's browser back to the server where I put it, and keeps it in my custody. It's a sad state of affairs when you have to do this. This is supposed to be a free country. I invite all of you to periodically check if you can find this "stealth website" in the engines. I shall respond by resubmitting the sites' pages by its domain name, again.*

On this interference theme, I should point out that they have also gone back to interfering with my Internet connections, repeatedly blocking me from connecting and making uploads to this site, making it a tedious ordeal, repeatedly disconnecting me once I get online, etc., etc. The interference is now spreading to my work on the computer, where they block my access to what is called *My Documents* in Windows where my files are stored. I had to paste this file on the *desktop* in order to access it and add new entries.

* Of course we have the "bob 'n weave" factor and all of their obfuscation, falseness stunts to contend with. They might swivel back and put the site back in the engines, etc. You're going to have to do a little of the old "bob 'n weave" yourself, and catch 'em with their pants down at a later date. Then again they might continue to be blatant.

My emails are beginning to betray what they're doing. I am getting collections of emails thanking me for my recent submissions to the engines when I made no new submissions. This was when they were submitting the site with a dead web address. I am also getting emails thanking me for accounts I opened (such as email accounts) when I opened no accounts. (The disinfo-meisters are working overtime these days, initiating communications in my name.) One of them came from those fascist colluders over at What-U-Seek.

7-4-01

Commencement of destruction of another tree in the front, the locust tree. Overnight, it went from a tree growing straight up, to listing on its side toward the street. Evidently they have the technical ability to wrench them from their upright growth. They did the same to the trunks of the clump tree before it went down. In an effort to pound this into some semblance of plausibility, they are initiating the "copy-cat" effect across the neighborhood, where I have noted on my bike rides, this destruction of neighboring trees. I planted the locust tree as a young sapling many years ago, nursing it through its tender years when its growth was vulnerable to insect damage. When mature, this vulnerability ends. It was just this year that I marveled to realize that she had grown from a baby to a majestic and noble, full-grown specimen with her lacy, delicate, fernlike foliage silhouetted against the sky. Locust trees approach the beauty of the Elms. That's how I plant trees; I start them young and watch them grow old with me over the years, watching them develop in unexpected ways. It is sad to see her many years of majesty coming to an end. In addition to the locust tree, they have commenced with destroying the other pear tree.*

* Of all the plants, they are most fond of targeting and destroying trees. They are an investment of countless years, and they impose the highest losses on the target in their campaigns of eco-terrorism.

* Subsequent to posting this entry, they had ceased the effect on this tree. The tree stands in the early state of this damage.

7-6-01 Domain Name Update

It was on 6-28-01 that I received notification from Registrars.com that the transfer of domain name, pjproject.org, has been completed and I can now access my new registrar account over there. Well, I

went to my new account for the first time yesterday and it was nothing but trouble. Repeated attempts to log in kept triggering the "can't display page" response; when I finally got into the main panel none of the links that lead to information about the account for this domain were accessible and I was basically locked out. After repeated attempts to access the account and view what was there, I finally gave up and abandoned the attempt. The problem was compounded by the fact that they engaged in extensive interference with my modem connection all the while I was attempting to get in there, repeatedly disconnecting the phone line. I will be conferring with this new registrar by phone to see if they can assist in permitting me to get access to this account (It's a Canadian one and it appears that they are falling too). In an attempt to see what is going on with this domain name, I did a "whois" Internet lookup on it. While the info there appears to be correct, what it's not showing is just where this domain name is registered and I don't know where it is. The domain name remains in their custody and remains in a state of peril.

I then went to "Name Registrars" to shut down my old registrar account and again I found trouble over there. The account has no info or provisions for canceling it. I also created a second domain name when I was there that was still in the account that I wanted to dispose of and there were no provisions for deleting that as well. I'm going to have my hands full keeping an eye on one domain name and I don't need the extra baggage. Then, curiously, the domain name, pjproject.org, was still listed in *this* account despite the fact that I was officially notified by email that it is now being managed at Registrars.com. It is getting to be quite a shell game and I have no idea what they're doing with the domain name or where it really is.

In any event, I fired off an email to Name Registrars yesterday informing them to cancel the account and dump the extra domain name that's still in there, as the domain is now at a new registrar. I followed up by telephone today, informing them to cancel the account and the extra domain name that's still there. And again, the OLM crowd started in with their troublemaking. First they said they didn't get my "cancel" email, and said I had to send it again, which of course I will. Then they started harassing me about dumping the other domain name (postaljusticeproject.org) that's still in there, saying it was permanent and undeletable. I said it was my property, I created it, and I can dispose of it if I choose, and it was inappropriate that they provided me no provisions for disposing of domain names that the registrant created. They finally relented and said they would delete this extra domain name along with the account when I resent this email. They remain a bunch of duplicitous scoundrels over there.

Their schemes and tactics for going after their targets are cropping up everywhere. One tactic is to divert the target to a control panel URL that is different from and segregated from the rest (I couldn't log in at the "members log-in" at Name Registrars site, but was diverted to some "La La Land account" where account info is concealed and the instructions are different from the others). Then the registrars are all starting and promoting this weird "URL forwarding service" feature in their accounts where domain names are locked in to "default" servers preventing them from freely moving. It appears they trying to forcibly hold sites in the hands of fascist web hosts that are controlling them and denying them free movement. Then they are starting these "partner" / "joint ownership" aspects to these accounts where there is mutual control over domain names by third parties unknown to the registrant. I think you can see what a sticky situation that one could lead to. Also there is the concealment of information in these accounts, etc. They were caught off-guard when the Internet suddenly burst into the mainstream at the turn of the millennium, but they are feverishly making up for lost time, enveloping it in their veil of darkness. Targeting domains extends their reach into the world. Free speech and the dissemination of truth on the *World Wide Web* is in a state of great peril.

7-6-01

Went to same merchant three times in a row and the price of the cigarette brand I purchase didn't go up! What gives? They got me the fourth time. I'll be moving on.

7-6-01

Well they are getting silly again, this time threatening to pull a "Frank Olsen" on me (the MKULTRA dude they bumped off). The old "push him out a window and declare him nuts" (suicide) ploy. Well I hope they don't get an allergist again this time; that one was a little hard to swallow. Then again I don't see no doctors so I guess they're going to have to do a postmortem evaluation on me. Well I won't be losing any sleep over this one.

But seriously, I must get out of this country whether I have a place to go or not. I have become public enemy number one and there is absolutely no future here: I can't work, do business or receive services without trouble, can't send or receive communications by phone, mail, etc. without interference. The little property I own is being destroyed, and I am being physically abused, injured, and threatened. The situation over here is careening out of control. There are few places in this world that could be worse than where I am now. I am already a dead duck here so I got nothing to lose. Better I perish trying to get out than accept my fate here; there is at least a chance. As to whether I get out of this country alive is an open question.

7-8-01

This entry will serve as a random collection of notes on what is going on over here. First the assaults situation: nightlong severe targeting of both ears leaving a state of bruised pain to both ears during the day; fierce assault to the right leg while driving. Paired with the assault they ran area denials in the car, and resumed yanking the steering wheel to the left (they hadn't run that one for months). There were of course targeting of about nine other areas of the body while driving, creating a distracting situation. It appears they are continuing their efforts to confine me to the house; resurgence of the chemical / caustic material assaults to the respiratory system; threats to impose a circumstance of elevated cholesterol (I eat like a bird, hardly touch meat, not plausible); imposition of the "cough reflex" with protracted coughing episodes along with the newly introduced "gag reflex" with gagging for no apparent reason; also they are going big on the "elevated blood pressure" one; then we have resurgence of the chemical assaults with cortico-steroids. Also they had carried out the threat of last summer of targeting the clothes. While doing a load of laundry, they ran a heavy area-denial infusion into the dryer (likely rigged through the dryer vent) and skunked up a batch of shirts with skunk odor. The area denial situation is careening out of control as they are fouling up property with it, and contaminating products I purchase at the store with it, like a bottle of hand lotion.

Commencement of destruction of the last remaining planted tree (the weeping willow in the back). Then they ran the same effect on the large lilac bush alongside my driveway (belongs to one of the colluding neighbors) causing all the trunk branches to warp severely and splay over the driveway, blocking me from driving in and out (went from fine to severe blockage overnight). I had to do severe pruning to clear a path for the car to get through. Also, they commenced pulling down the "Garage Sale" signs. I put an ad in the paper to assist in liquidating the remaining stuff for next weekend (I was advised by a garage sale runner to do this as he said I'll get a big response with people coming to the sale before it opens) and it is unknown if this current development of pulling down the signs will have an adverse effect on next weekend. Prior to the "pull-down", a few of them slipped through, and there was a bit of intrigue surrounding the sale of the second "Virtual Government" book. My first visitor was a rather androgynous character, sporting a T-shirt that stated "Be Who You're Not!". Well this one did a good job not being who they were as I didn't have a clue as to the gender (quite out of the ordinary). I guess I'm more in favor of the opposite theory of just being what you are, gray hair, warts and all as they say (not too keen on artifice). In any event, he was over there fooling with the small set of books, looking over the "Virtual

Government" book, then left. The next visitor was a middle-aged, prim couple. He scooped up the "Virtual Government" book (\$2), then gathered up a few other minor, inexpensive household items to complete the sale. When I went to tally the stuff, I was surprised to find the book in the collection and made a comment about the book. He said he was familiar with the author. They didn't look the part, but then again who does; we can be deceived by appearances. It is unclear if this couple was a "stealth visitor" from the website, or if it was one of their colluders getting the book out of the sale, then destroying it.

7-9-01 *Name Registrars Update*

It was on 7-5-01 that I emailed Name Registrars telling them to cancel the account over there. On 7-6-01, I followed up with a phone call where they said they "didn't get" the cancel email I sent them and said I had to send it again. The cancel email was re-sent on 7-6-01. As of 7-9-01, no acknowledgement was ever received that they received this email. Attempts to call them by phone to express concern about this failure to acknowledge receipt of this email were unsuccessful and it appears they are not accepting phone calls (at least not mine). Will follow up tomorrow (as it turns out, tomorrow turns out to be plagued by unexpected events and the follow-up is delayed). Also I should note that the websites were re-submitted to all the search engines on 7-7-01.

Their attempts to forcibly hold their targets in the hands of these fascist web hosts where they are harassed, fleeced, swindled, and denied services are not going to work. The folks at OLM better just face reality and stop being petulant and ungracious about this. Their scheme with this fascist registrar they got over there didn't work; the website and the domain name have moved!

7-9-01

While I believe I have said enough concerning this nonsense we hear in the Media and on our TV programming, and I hope you have grown perceptive enough to pick up on these oddities and recurrent themes that appear to be over-stressed, I mention just a few more in passing. I really stopped watching this junk, as it's quite a downer, when I can, but now and then I snag a few in passing:

...the "organ transplant" ones, the "phone bank aneurysm call-in" one, a few on "athletes foot", a cluster of them on "chicken pox" (some warning that you could die from it), then a few of them on "injury to animals and pets" along with a few "pet affliction" ones (some of them graphic), the "bottled water tainted with acid" one, a heavy slew of the "sexual predators" ones, child molesters. They allude to a list of registered sex offenders by the state of Michigan. Of course the state's on board and that opens up all kinds of fanciful disinfo scenarios that could be specific to just about anybody. I think we already put a sock in the "kids" one. I think my rather indifferent attitude about sex and celibacy continues to gall and frustrate them. Most of these so-called news stories allude to homosexuals which I find to be inflammatory and defamatory. A few more "heat" ones. They ran this on a cool day with a brisk wind, I was wearing my sweatshirt. Then there is this business of having people in documentaries and on interviews with "writer" titled beneath them, when they're apparently not writers but journalists, music-critics, media people, etc. who happened to have written a book. I guess they're trying to redefine what writers are and foist this fraud on us. The real writers have dropped off the screen. Then we had this "touchy-feely" run of shows of positive black programs and I was beginning to think it was February, ("Black History Month") being run in July. Well they aren't fooling nobody. These fascists still covertly hate minorities, and I believe it has a lot to do with why I'm in their gun-sights.

I think this will be my last reference to the media, television situation. I think you are perceptive enough to pick up on these oddities and recurrent themes and apply your own deductive reasoning to what you see and hear.

7-10-01

My old tom-cat, "Max" (aka *Melper*), tortured to death. Last night, before bed, I heard them tormenting

him while he was out on the porch under the beautiful night sky where he loves to be, gagging, going through assorted episodes of distress. As he so loved sleeping on the clothes I wore, he was buried beneath the old pear trees with one of my shirts that I wore close to my heart; returning to the land he so loved. Heartbroken since he lost his lifelong companion last September, they are together again. Being a single man with no family, my pets are my children. And they have killed another one of my children. *Good-bye dear friend.*

The Postal Justice Project



* I have, throughout these journals, attempted to look down on the torture of the body with objective detachment. It is difficult to dissociate oneself from the body and look down on its torture with placid detachment, and the earliest entries which are imbued with emotion suggest that I did not, then, have this approach fully mastered. It was a difficult feat of self-discipline, but I had a job to do which was to provide a full, measured, and objective accounting of atrocities and it was my intent to suppress these baser instincts in the interest of furthering this noble goal. There must, for posterity, be a written record of what has occurred here, and I am the only person who can tell it. While I look down with detachment on the torture of the body, I will, by the same token, take no steps to intervene on its behalf. I will allow the injuries to stand unaddressed, and take no steps to undo the damage they inflict. It is an approach that has kinship with the "passive resistance" movement.

Part IX

Revised 1-10-02

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

A Lion is in the Streets

Live to be the show and gaze o'the time:
We'll have thee, as our rarer monsters are,
Painted upon a pole, and underwrit,
"Here you may see the tyrant."
Macbeth, Act v, sc.8

7-11-01

Called Name Registrars (OLM) regarding failure to reply to the cancel email that was sent. This time they said they got the email, but said I need to fill out a "form" in order to cancel the account and the left-over domain name, which they will send. I asked why they didn't bring this up before when I called and they had no explanation. He also said I would have to fill out a form requesting the deletion of domain name, pjproject.org, in order to cancel this registrar account. I told him he's a fool if he thinks I'm going to delete the domain that is the identity of this website. I told him that that domain name should not even be over there still and it's a non-issue. And frankly I don't really know where they got this domain name. It's being jostled back and forth between two fascist registrars and it's getting to be quite a shell game. So long as I don't know where it is, they won't be getting any forms for "pjproject.org". Then they reversed themselves and said they would cancel the OLM web hosting account if I re-sent the email requesting this cancellation.

An interesting aside: It appears that OLM is backing away from its name, now characterizing their web hosting accounts as being associated with "WebAxxs". While it's a secondary subsidiary of theirs, they are embracing it with a new-found fondness. So you can watch out for that one too, folks, as it's just OLM "in drag". This might be another method we'll be seeing of, "re-emerging with new names". Well, they say "a rose by any other name..." But this time, it ain't no rose!

In summary, I should say I am frankly shocked that they are aggressively going after this site despite the fact that it's out of the bag and being seen by people all over the world. They might successfully suppress the new ones now that they've locked down the Internet, but for this one it's too late!

7-12-01

I have as yet not provided a full assessment of the situation in Canada with reference to this creeping, incremental Fascism that is enveloping this region (continent) and I believe such an assessment would be useful. First, I should point out a new recurrent theme emerging in the Press concerning efforts to control gun ownership in this country. It is quite a peculiar position for a Republican administration (the Charlton Heston crowd) and it appears they have suddenly discovered the virtues of the "Left". Back to

Canada, I heard on Canadian TV that Canada is introducing a proposal to the UN to control ownership of firearms and keep them out of the hands of the people as they view them as a dangerous hazard, with scenes of US officials, quite disingenuously, declaring they will resist the naughty UN's efforts to take away our people's right to bear arms. Well it's quite silly as the UN couldn't enforce this on member states anyways. It is not good to control people's right to bear arms when they are used by freedom fighters. They need them; but they can use rocks and sticks if they have to. The framers of our Constitution were wise when they added this right to the people. They foresaw all contingencies, even the unthinkable, and made provisions for them. While I have long been a staunch advocate of gun control, I am beginning to understand the arguments put forth by the opposing side which has a powerful lobby in this country with a substantial following.

Now my general assessment of Canada: While their people are relatively free, as is their legislature which still enjoys robust dissent, as is also their television programming which remains refreshing and diverse, their national leader and their national Press (including TV news) are not. A number of their businesses are falling as well. Canada is being ever so slowly, and incrementally, enveloped by this fascist pall of darkness that spreads like a malignant cancer. Her light is being extinguished. So we have our fascist left hand (Canada) playing off our right hand over here, and conveniently making the UN "the heavy". It has that added bonus of stirring up public antipathy for the UN which, while we pretend otherwise, we don't much like these days. Using Canada to play the heavy, which in turn makes the UN the heavy, is quite clever. The Canadian news was quite supportive of our new "Star Wars" program, marveling that the U.S. would be "masters of space", and they were quite hostile to those ruffians in Europe who were demonstrating against it. Their leader had commented in so many words, OK so they don't want to follow the treaties, but maybe they found something better... Then the national Canadian news started carping that China might get the Olympics and they were quite upset about that saying that they need to improve their human rights record (I guess these fools reporting the news over here couldn't say *that* one with a straight face). It's getting stranger: The U.S. Press suddenly finds China lovely, giving a glowing report on the Chinese Revolution that for me was a little hard to swallow considering their nasty words that preceded. Looks like things are getting so bad we can't even hide behind our own false-face anymore, so we hide behind respectable Canada.

* Of course I should qualify this entry, in view of the ongoing disinfo, that I am only reporting on what I hear from the Canadian station over in Windsor (TV9), and as such I cannot verify its accuracy. Even if this particular story concerning the UN is bullshit, the essence of this assessment is accurate.

7-13-01

The strategy for interfering with the advertised garage sale this weekend is beginning to emerge: One of the colluding neighbors, earlier down the road as you turn down my street, is going to be running a "copy-cat" garage sale concurrent with mine. So they will be pulling down my signs and hope that the prominently signed distraction one draws away and confuses the customers. It is not likely they will venture this far down this dead-end road, but will turn around. I guess they knew the sign pull-down alone wouldn't do it, so have added this distraction factor. I was told there should be a robust response to the ad, and was told most of them sell out in one weekend. We'll see.

7-14-01

The strategy of pulling down the garage sale signs, paired with the concurrent distraction garage sale (actually two with one of them saying "lots of stuff free!") early up the road is having a devastating impact on the paper advertised sale, which they have, by and large, shut down. I managed to get a few locals off the street, when first opened (they usually squeak through before the signs are pulled), but they sprung into action and it was followed by utter estoppelment. In mid-day, I closed and managed to get the sign back up, which was followed by another brief burst but they shut it down again. The last half of

the day was basically zero visitors. I read for a while, took a leisurely dinner, then closed a half-hour early.

I did manage to get a few nice sales from people who showed up early before it opened (pre-sale) during the week the ad ran (one showed up early today), but the sale itself was pretty much locked down. For the early ones, the signs were not an issue as they didn't expect them, but instead they were guided by the address alone. I suspect some visitors to the distraction ones were waylaid and scared off or offered handsome incentives to stay away; namely the "black hole syndrome". The pre-sale ones that wiggled through gave me an idea to re-run the ad, but this time without set hours, or private sales. This time they will be invited to just show up throughout the month for private sales, and signs announcing specific sale hours will be a non-issue. Selling this stuff will be a daunting task as they thoroughly control and have a lock-down on the phone. I tried a phone contact ad with the 64 Dodge and got the same zero factor which some found "incredible" considering the desirability of that particular make. I might just have to dump some of this stuff at charities unsold. At least there will be something worthy in the whole endeavor.

7-14-01

This entry is a brief summary of the interference circumstances of working from this hacked computer:

- Interference with access to "My Documents" with doubles of my folders beginning to appear.
- Interference with connecting to the Internet.
- Interference with floppy-disk backups (screen blacks out). I sometimes do individual diskette backups in the event my larger media is already contaminated.
- Interference with writing in journals; curser hopping around, disappearing, not processing what I write. I always do my work in a note-pad to guard against their erasing it if I were to work direct online. Now they have started in with nonlethal blurring of the vision whenever I boot up and work on the web pages which is becoming a nuisance.
- The email disinfo thing: They are busy running around, initiating communications in my name. I get replies, thanking me for joining this or that, or doing this or that, etc.
All in all, the interference situation is not as severe as it was in the past, but nevertheless a nuisance.

7-16-01

This entry will serve as a brief update of the current nonlethal, physical abuse situation:

- Infliction of extreme pain to stomach, abdomen, chest (concurrent).
- Escalation in targeting the eyes with impositions of distortion of vision.
- Commencement of targeting rectal membranes with resultant states of swelling and minor injury.
- Brutal sleep deprivation sessions with concurrent chest, abdomen, stomach, ears targeting.
- Fierce, painful assaults to the groin (kicked in the groin effect) with resultant episodes of swelling.
- Severe heart targeting and concurrent elevated blood pressure effect.
- Severe, invasive targeting of the left temple and left neck, grabbing and setting blood vessels in spasm.
- Ferocious leg assaults.
- Resumption of ferocious skin targeting with high levels of stress and bloody itching.
- Solvent chemical assaults, with assorted other chemical infusions in the house.
- Gagging and coughing reflex effect.

- Continued pheromoning and offensive area-denial infusions.
- Ears, left and right with hearing damage to both.
- Then there is the odd circumstance of sharp tanning of the skin not consistent with my usual and unvarying outdoor exposure habits (unchanged for last 20 years). The occasional gardening is done in the morning or end of day; bike rides are just before sundown. In fact, doctors have always complained of my paleness that remained through summer, suggesting I get more sun. I just ignored the suggestion and stuck with the Victorian attitude. They do engage in ferocious heat / burn targeting of the skin when outside and this might figure into it. In any event, it's starting to look like I work outdoors for a living when in fact my exposure is rather limited. An odd departure from the norm.

Of course, they still run all of the aforementioned's. The torture sessions run at night (they abruptly awake the body and subject it to a prolonged, severe pounding) continue to reach life-threatening levels, and at times I prepare to go down. Then they continue with the campaign of destroying personal property:

- Commencement of destruction of garage floor coating with nonlethal anti-matériel delaminants.
- Commencement of destruction of property nonlethal anti-matériel targeting, which causes embrittlement of rubber and plastic components. I went to lift a screen by its rubber / plastic handle and it simply snapped off. A bungee strap which holds a tool together simply spontaneously snapped and the parts fell from the shelf.
- Then they entered the garage, and had fiddled with the bike, loosening components (the seat). I just retightened it. From there, they started in with threats to destroy its tires with anti-matériels. (I sold off the classic bikes and ride an ordinary, common bike these days though I added a few inexpensive accessories to suit my fancy)
- Then they started in with their tiresome threats to destroy the car and take away the mobility.

Back to the antics at the garage sale, they have started in with a theme of sending characters to the house who are passing tainted, booby-trapped money. A colluding neighbor (the one who vandalized the 64 Dodge) passed a bill yesterday laced with a chemical assault that causes burn, injury to the hands. Then they pass another one that causes your money to get wet when mixed with the other bills. I'm starting to get nervous about taking money from visitors sporting military T-shirts and its getting to be quite a nuisance. But as Liberace said, "I cried all the way to the bank".

Then finally, one of the colluding neighbor's kids was sent to the house to deliver taunts about the killing of Max. This time she was told to leave the property. I have drawn the line, and none of them will be welcome here anymore. Again, these people are monsters who respect nothing: this is child abuse.

7-17-01 *Registrar and OLM Update*

The OLM Web Hosting Account Situation

OLM reversed itself on the statement they made on the phone that they would cancel the account if I re-sent the cancel email. They now sent an email for canceling the account that is at odds with what they stated on the phone, now introducing complicating stipulations that they know cannot be complied with: They want me to forward to them a copy of the original email that was sent when the account was opened, which supposedly I had backed up on a disk and archived. While I print out the account info email that is first sent, I of course do not copy it to a disk or archive it as it would serve no purpose. Apparently they are not going to cancel the web hosting account but are going to continue playing games

and I'm not wasting any more time with these fools. They can hold it hanging open till hell freezes over for all I care and swipe the money if that's how they get their jollies. But I'm through quibbling with them, I got better things to do with my time. I'm not there anymore and they can carry on without me. Again, watch out for this one folks, and don't get fooled by these drag queens if they come at you attired as WebAxxs.

The Registrar Situation

I received the "email form" for canceling the Name Registrars account and this is a basic summary of what I found there: The form alludes to the deletion of domain names (they wanted me to delete *pjproject.org* too) but says nothing about deletion of the registrar account (which was the purpose). The form is a "Charge Authorization" where I am told to supply my credit card info and signed authorization to bill to the card a "one time fee". Curiously, the specific amount of this charge is not alluded to, but simply says a "charge of \$\$\$". I'm supposed to fax this form to them. This odd charge is characterized as payment for "domain registrations" (I thought we were canceling an account here). I think we're going the opposite way here: there won't be registrations there and money, if any, should be coming back this way. Of course this nonsense will be ignored and they won't be using them to target and grab my limited assets.

It appears that the OLM (WebAxxs) crowd refuses to close this registrar account as well, and I won't waste any more time quibbling with them in some protracted tussle that pans out over months. They can hold that account open too if that's how they get their jollies. But I'm gone and they have been dismissed. The domain name, *pjproject.org*, is in a state of peril and I don't know where it is. It is in their custody and out of my control. It is being jostled between two of these fascist registrars that they control, both listing that it is with them. The new registrar has me locked out of the account and I cannot check on its status (this registrar is listed as being in Canada). I will state that, at present, I wash my hands of the whole affair and I'll just have to leave the domain in their custody. It is presently beyond my ability to control or protect it. While I am hoping to get out of this country and find safe haven somewhere else, I am beginning to wonder if I'll get my most treasured possession out with me as well, which is the domain name that is the identity of this website.

7-19-01

While I said I am through writing about those idiots in our Media, sometimes they get to be *de trop* and, well, here are a few more for good measure:

...the "cancer is not really hereditary" one (cancer is relatively rare in my family); a few on "eye cataracts" depicting it as an affliction that is commonplace in the young and said something about they weren't eating enough "fruits and vegetables" (cataracts are an old-age, geriatric problem); then there was a weird report where they mis-defined "eco-terrorism", saying eco-terrorists are those sympathetic to environmentalism who engage in terrorism (the truth here was redefined to its opposite). This event conveniently occurred in Roseville and they had the fascist Roseville Police Dept. pigs weighing in with hostile comments about those wacko environmentalists tearing up, making trouble for everyone. It was similar to the Canadian news report (one of our fascist alter-egos) I heard, where they were quite hostile and negative about those damn European demonstrators making a fuss when King George put in an appearance in Göteborg. In any event this one was cute: It redefines eco-terrorism, obliterating the truth of its meaning, and incites hostility to those who revere the environment in the bargain. Hey, Roseville flicks! Come on over here and take a look at what eco-terrorism *really* is! The U.S. government is the kingpin of the eco-terrorists. Then finally, we are hearing a lot of gab about Cuba in the news these days, which I find interesting... (It appears they are trying to swallow up all their adversaries by beguiling them, then tricking them; like they did to Russia). They were interviewing some of the dissidents over

there, and when I saw them sitting comfortably in their air-conditioned apartments with bookcase arrayed behind them, I was getting envious, as I suppose Mr. Williams would too. What I saw contradicts what we hear about Cuba over here.

Then we are getting slews of "anti-school teacher" stories with a good measure of reports of assorted misconduct and misbehavior by school teachers, which is part of the fascist mentality of targeting artists and intellectuals. These groups are problematic for them as they are the defenders and devotees of truth, and are not motivated by material interests. These noble professions are, and have always been, the arch-enemies of Fascism.

7-19-01

This entry will serve as a brief summary of the current physical abuse and destruction situation: With the nonlethals, they continue with all of the aforementioned's, but with heavy multi-level targeting of the heart. It is basically the infliction of ferocious pain to the heart with intermittent, concurrent impositions of the elevated blood pressure effect. The vessels bulge out like ropes coursing over the skin. The effect is imposed when at rest, like reading, and is quite an odd thing to see. Then there are the assaults to the respiratory tract with chemical / caustic materials which is beginning to have adverse consequences. The continued heavy targeting of the stomach and abdomen has engendered an episode of bleeding.

Now on to the destruction: They are running out of trees and so are going after less desirable targets, commencing with vandalism, ripping off branches, and deforming of the trunks of the Tamarix shrub in the front-side yard. Then it was yesterday, I noted peculiar circumstances of buckling, warping, and crushing of the siding and trim at the base of the garage walls where they join at the concrete foundation. It is as though the walls are buckling on themselves under extraordinary stress and weight. While initially seen first on the garage, it is now appearing at the back of the house. It is an out of the norm circumstance, never seen since I first moved here. Then today, I began to note major destruction / damage to the garage foundation with buckling, collapse of its concrete floor foundations. The garage door is presently askew and closes with difficulty...

Again, I find their candor of late, a refreshing change. Perhaps, they can just dispense with all the incremental nonsense, and bring out the Air Force, and drop a few bombs. Now there you'd have a nice little package of collateral damage. It would be a most valiant military endeavor. Perhaps they can dub it, "operation kill the queer"!

7-19-01

They continue to carry on with the fascist merchants, planting laced, altered, messed-up products of items I intend to purchase, in the stores. The usual tip-off is when all are pulled from the shelf, save one, timed for my arrival. I bought a messed-up can of coffee at the local "Meijers" the other day that made rank, bitter, unpalatable coffee. I finally figured out how they messed it up: first they used a stronger coffee bean, then ground it up silty fine. It caused all the acid and bitters to silt into the brew, making it taste rank. I took a few countermeasures and they worked out fine: First I doubled, using two paper filters; then I decreased the quantity of coffee I use; then finally I quit the practice of doing a "double pour-through" of the last cup of drippings. It's OK now and their stunt backfired. Now I'll conserve money by using less coffee. Bring on another one of those "econo-grinds"!

On a more serious note, some of their antics have been decidedly less benign. It was today that I bit into a veal patty, the first from a recently purchased bulk-pack, to discover that it was caked with salt. I figured this one was altered too (again a "Meijers" purchase) as it was the lone pack on the meat-rack. Of course excess salt is not healthy as it raises blood pressure and creates adverse health circumstances. I use salt sparingly, rarely at the dinner table, never eat salty snack foods, use "unsalted top" crackers, etc. as it is unhealthy. (I don't drink soft drinks either for that matter; strictly powdered milk.) Of course they have been running the elevated blood pressure effect over the past week, and it appears they are now

trying to fold in some kind of circumstance of the body that it can be plausibly attributed to. That one is clever and cute. In addition to this, they have been fouling up a number of my food items, attempting to impose adverse health circumstances, such as dumping tons of sugar into the cereals, oatmeal cookies, danishes, etc. It reached a point that I started eating "pure oats" oatmeal cereal and baking my own coffee snacks to avoid the junk. I made some nice bready bran muffins with just the hint of sweetness I prefer. They have carried on with other nonsense such as dumping a ton of ground pepper-corns in the lunchmeat I usually eat, making it nearly unpalatably hot. So you see the collusion extends beyond just the merchants: They own it all.

I have ceased attempting to dodge the vandalized, altered products. There is an all-points alert on me, and it's getting to be too tiresome an ordeal. I shall continue the path consistent with the "passive resistance" approach and I shall simply consume and use these products with placid indifference, and with all due disregard to the consequences.

But the bottom line is this: If I end up dead before I get out of this country, which no doubt should be soon, there is *nothing* they can put forth that will be taken with a straight face. However convoluted or extravagant, nothing.

7-20-01

This entry is a collection of diverse notes:

Always so fond of their camera'd surveillance, they are quite the "Peeping Toms", peering in on their target at every moment, searching for unguarded, unflattering moments, such as in a state of undress, that they can later use for their sordid disinfo schemes. They seem to have an unhealthy preoccupation with other people's lives. Embittered and discontent with their own petty, ignoble, rotten lives, they are envious of "the good" and wish to drag it down to their own wretched, misguided level. They say "misery loves company" and they are trying to wreck this country and make everyone like them: a bunch of twisted sicko's who dwell in some sewer.

Then on another note, the "Children of the Corn" are back at it again. The neighborhood remains an eerie ghost-town by day, then the kids all come tearing out at sundown, boisterously carrying on in front of the house. This one is just one of their silly, nonsensical stunts they pull that serves no purpose but to prove they can manipulate and abuse children. *Coming soon to your neighborhood*, "They only come out at *night!* They play football in the *summer!* They don't know what *baseball* is! They play in the street in the dark and their moms don't even *stop* them! It's Stephen King's *The Children of the Corn: Part II !*. Parental discretion is advised."

Another game they are playing, of late, is parking assorted cars in front of the house at night (most of them are red, sporty cars, some of them convertibles). This is a quiet dead-end road and I'm familiar with what cars are typically parked around here. I've never seen these cars before and I reckon its just another of their silly games. Well the street is city property and I really don't care what they do out there. Then, they have gone back to fooling with the power / electric supply coming into the house, usually when I'm booted up and on the computer. First it starts with a "brown-out" then the electric lights get intensely bright. While they have already burned out one computer they are somewhat constrained this time as I took the precaution of purchasing an extended service agreement for the second one. Destroying the computers of people whose websites they don't like appears to be an M.O. of theirs. They did the same thing with Mr. Williams computer (see *FEDS Destroyed my Computer!*). They also messed up and corrupted his web pages in the same manner they did mine, and I had a hell of a time cleaning them up for posting on this site. Then the pattern of corrupting web pages was repeated at that British site where MKULTRA was posted. So you see they have been carrying on with these methods long before I made my own appearance on the Web.

Getting back to their theme of fiddling with the body's involuntary processes, they have commenced with

evoking intense, out of the norm, increase in sexual appetite which is similar to their evoking of intense increase in appetite for food. The intense increases in sexual appetite, which is out of character for me, is being paired with resumption of their stupid attempts to bait me with sex. Some of the characters they dangle before me are cartoonish cut-outs of what a macho stud is, that really doesn't suit my taste anyways, and frankly I think they have been watching too many "Village People" concerts. It appears they attempt to influence behavior by fiddling with the body's involuntary processes. Alan Yu brought this up in some way and I think I'll go back and reread what he wrote on this. While I find this a distracting nuisance, I shall continue my preference for abstention, not for sanctimonious reasons, but simple because it simplifies my life and I am generally happier. We are all of us sexual beings, even the Pope and Mother Theresa. It is a matter of keeping it in perspective and not assigning too high a value to it. I think they should just give up on their obsessive preoccupation with sex.

7-21-01

Continued draconian chemical assaults to the body with high levels of sodium (salt) via altered merchant products. The products shall continue to be consumed with placid indifference. Then they have returned to the interesting approach of fiddling with the body's sense of taste so as to obfuscate and obscure these assaults. Let them carry on but I will say this: My salt consumption is low, my eating habits frugal and prudent, I have always had low blood pressure and low cholesterol. Wherever there is a vacuum of information, there is an opening for disinfo, so I will plug and peg the gaps on this one.

7-21-01

There has been a peculiar practice of late of the neighbors lighting up huge bonfires (some towering near tall as their house) at night, and day too, with lots of people openly burning things around here. I believe this was prohibited decades ago (I have to go back to my childhood to remember when we burned our trash and leaves) out of pollution concerns. One of them does it to dispose of the brush (yard waste), making a big bonfire. Pollution control enforcement seems to have broken down and they're all conveniently fast asleep; from this turned city, up to the EPA. I guess such a blind spot opens up all kinds of windows for plausible cover. Simply erase our history of strict pollution control over these many decades, and redefine the truth. Look! Be vigilant! Does it square with what you know! If not, then ask yourself why are they doing it? Those are the steps in your deductive reasoning.*

* These neighbors are those aligned with the fascists, and I believe their intent with this aberrant behavior is to re-enforce their threats to burn the property down. The city is conveniently looking the other way. Last night, in the throes of one of these bonfires across the street, the colluding neighbor's children were out in the street again. But this time it was the teen-age ones down the road. As they cycled past the house, they were shouting in the night air, "Burn the bitch down!". I went out into the driveway, looking out into the street with arms resolutely crossed, staring them all down, to let them know this "bitch" don't get scared off. They dispersed like the gutless mongrels they are.

7-21-01

I went to access this website's statistics for the first time at its new host, and was dismayed to find that all of the links leading to the detailed statistical information were missing from the main page. There was nothing there but the rudimentary summary page of no substantive value...

I called ExaHost and noted right off that all the cheer, welcome, and spontaneity I first heard was extinguished. They were stammering, cagey, and nervous. They said this morning they would call me back but, uncharacteristically, they never did. I called again in the evening and they started in with a few strained excuses, then said they will make it right in the next couple days, and get back with me. We'll see.

7-21-01

They continue this strange theme of trying to influence me to purchase a cell phone. It's coming from all quarters and some of the garage sale rejects harp on this theme as well. Well I really don't want one and I won't get one. I don't even have a cordless phone as the hard-wired one in the kitchen is more than

enough. I barely use that one. I finally upgraded to one of those push-button models when it reached a point that I couldn't communicate with these businesses on the old rotary phone. I think that's as modern as I will be getting in that category. I really can't figure what their purpose is in wanting me to have a cell phone. They have resumed their threats to arrest me and put me in prison for one reason or another. I won't waste my time fussing and fretting over their stupid schemes. And as for their threats to put me in the "slammer", "you'll never take me alive, coppers!". Signed, "The Spy Who Came in from the Cold".

7-23-01

This entry will serve as a diverse collection of random notes on the current circumstances and other observations. First, the physical abuse and destruction situation:

- Ferocious assaults to the cervical spine (neck) causing the neck to jerk painfully, violently to the left. The assaults have the impact of rifle blows. The head is beginning to list to the left consequent to these repeated assaults.
- Fierce and brutal escalation in nonlethal torture of the genitals whose effect is akin to crushing / squeezing the testicles. They seem to have some sordid preoccupation with torturing the groin at present (base sewer rats that they are) and the assaults are run concurrently with nonlethal infliction of injuries to the rectal membranes.
- The right side of the face is now dimpled and dented in, in the area of ferocious, round-the-clock, targeting of the right ear. (It almost has the appearance of a broken jaw). The disfiguring cave-in is at the apex of the right jaw, parallel with the ear.
- Continued intensive heart targeting paired with intermittent impositions of the elevated blood pressure effect.
- Brutal and protracted rounds of sleep deprivation.
- Brutal heavy targeting of the stomach.
- Chemical assaults afflicting respiration.
- Continued ballooning out of the stomach from the imposed shutdown of the bowel. As their attempts to effectuate weight-gain by evoking intensive increase in appetite didn't work, and my food consumption is unchanged, that's as close an approximation to weight gain as they're going to get on this one. I think the weight gain attempts were some cover scheme where imposed afflictions could be plausibly attributed to excess weight. They can do what they want but I'll eat the same amount.

Of course all of the aforementioned's are being run and at times there are simultaneous tortures of about fifteen areas of the body. Paired with all this, they are getting quite intensive with the day-long "hang-up" calls, frequently done to punctuate and taunt each act of abuse. The current nonlethal ordnance being received on this end is reaching life-threatening levels.

Now a few notes on the destruction situation:

- They have commenced with intense heating of the car (glass and metal) and it is unclear if there is destructive intent behind this one.
- Threats to burn down the house under cover of there having been a "careless smoking situation". This can be done as they have the capacity to induce somnambulism in the target where he engages in unconscious activities. They also have the capacity to evoke or knock the target unconscious (sudden sleep effect) at inopportune or unguarded moments.
- Threats to impose pheromone-induced property destruction via termite or other such insect

infestations. This one is not plausible as termites are not a problem up here in our colder climate. I think they get that problem in Hawaii and sometimes down south, but I never heard of it happening up here. Now I suppose they'll run cover on this one, running stories in the local Media that it's happening all over around here (the "termite" ones) and initiate a few rounds of the "copy-cat" effect, etc. It's still not plausible; it's nearly unheard of up here.

7-23-01

This entry will serve as a random collection of observations on the current Media situation:

...we're getting a heavy run of the "lead exposure" ones where one would think we have an epidemic of lead poisoning in this country (The EPA has factored out lead as a significant environmental hazard and did it a long time ago). Then there was a report on NPR about the case of a U.S. citizen residing in France who was tried "in absentia" (does that jar the ear?) for "murder" in the U.S., then they demanded France extradite him. France refused, stating they don't believe a man can be tried "in absentia" (good for them!). Then the U.S. agreed to retry him and France consented. The Press brought up "double jeopardy" of all things, wondering aloud if a new trial was legally enforceable. Excuse me, but they got it backwards here: Double jeopardy is intended to protect the *defendant* from retrial when already found *innocent*, and can only be invoked by the *defendant*. I think any defendant would gleefully waive that right if it was the other way around. Don't let them redefine what double-jeopardy is! Then interestingly, they started to go into the man's past of being a dissident, being at odds with the U.S. government, and that he belonged to a radical political group of agitators... This man in France agreed to come back if he got a new trial, but said that the whole crime and trial "in absentia" was a CIA frame-up intended to discredit him. I think the reasons for wanting him back were disingenuous and I think he's right. I would suggest he stay in France if he knows what's good for him. I think you can see where this one could lead. Then we had a report that the U.S. government will oppose a treaty banning "germ warfare" (does that jar the ear?). We seem to be on a theme of opposing international treaties these days which on their face are quite virtuous and intended to better us all. I think their true face is beginning to slip through and the world is going to wonder what is going on over here. As usual, they always oppose it because of some technical flaw, or imprecise detail, etc. Bullshit! They oppose it because they *support* the use of germ warfare and are using it on U.S. citizens, and want to be free to do it everywhere. They don't want any treaties interfering with their terrorist ways and they don't want to be held accountable. It won't be long before we stop recognizing the *World Court* in The Hague. (Again I have to qualify this entry: it's what they said, don't know if it's true).

Then we are hearing reports that the government is embarking on a campaign to crack down on the "criminals" on the Internet (cyber-crime). Interestingly, the Michigan governor is planning to do it too. The only criminals on the Web I see are them, the U.S. government: hacking computers, destroying web pages, interfering with websites, etc.

Dissent is disappearing in our News: no demonstrations reported, we hear not a word of dissent from our legislature on the edicts they dole out. When they scrapped the "greenhouse treaty" we heard not one word of dissent from our legislators and not a word from our environmental groups. Dissent is being suppressed in this country and we criticize it when we see it in other nations. Curiously, they characterize these "robust" demonstrations as a "threat to democratic countries". Dissent is what democracy is all about!

Finally, we have a "pope theme". First, a while back, they built some type of tribute / monument to the current pope, in Washington DC, which I thought somewhat weird as it was inconsistent with the Christian concept of self-effacing humility. The pope is a humble servant of God, and of the people. He is the "moral conscience" of the world and I don't think he needs any fancy buildings to flatter his ego. I

think the Christian approach would be to take that money for the monument and give it to the poor. Maybe now we should have a "Pope Amusement Park" in DC and start doling out scapulas, rosaries, holy water, and "pope on a rope" for prizes. The Nazis made a separate peace with the Catholic Church during World War II with devastating consequences to our Jewish brothers. Then just recently, our president went over for a papal visit which I must say is an unusual departure from the past, and it looks like more of their false-faced shows of piety. Then they have a method of rushing toward an area where they perceive they are having problems; being false-faced, open-palmed, dissembling, in an effort to diffuse the situation. It frequently works and they wind up getting hoodwinked. These are just interesting observations about this pope theme, that may or may not have any merit to it. There is one more interesting note which could be no more than an interesting coincidence; the Vatican is listed on this website's home page as one of those I suggest people contact concerning the abuses going on in this country.

7-24-01

The current brutal, extraordinary escalation in the savage nonlethal torture of the body, paired with the extraordinary escalation in the wholesale destruction of my personal property has impelled me to expedite my departure plans and I am moving with all due haste to dispense with my property and get out. I don't have the luxury of selling this property at my leisure, and I am proceeding to unload a good measure of my property at charities. I must move before this house where I live is rendered worthless. The assaults are reaching levels of unprecedented and heinous levels of brutality with day-long torture of the genitals whose effect is akin to crushing the testicles. Paired with these assaults they simultaneously torture about twelve other parts of the body with ferocious heart targeting the centerpiece of the extraordinary levels of pain. Throughout the day, I anticipate the moment of impending collapse. The sleep deprivation is being run round-the-clock and it is unclear, at present, if the current adverse circumstances are amenable to the continuance of life. Sleep or not, the body is being pressed on with all due haste to close out my affairs.

I suspect that their last overt and apparent moves are causing them serious trouble that they are unable to control and have launched them into an unbridled and reckless fury. It is of course only a supposition on my part as the continuing statistics blackout prevents me from knowing what is really going on with this website: I am operating in the dark. I really haven't decided where to go. I'll try Europe first, with the exception of England, as its culture is more amenable to my temperament, but if they won't have me, I'll try China or Cuba. I don't care; anywhere so long as it's not here. I am a naturally curious person who enjoys learning from new cultures and I can adapt to anything. I don't need any special treatment; If I get a roof over my head, food, and a job, it would be miles ahead of what I got here.

While I move with all due haste, it remains unclear if I'll get out alive. I might get out just under the wire. It is my hope that this extraordinary escalation in the abuse is some flag that I have indeed succeeded with this website and have touched the conscience of the world community. Should this be the case, and mind you it is only speculation, then my life's work is done, and I am at peace with myself. It won't be an easy departure, but I am at peace.

7-29-01 [Sunday]

It was on this day that I had a visit to the garage sale by a Belgian customer looking for "Tupperware". She was quite familiar with the area where my family came from, knew all the towns around there, and said her own family was just a stone's throw from *. Her lead-in to Belgium came from the Hesse books I had out there and I didn't see the connection between Hesse and Belgium. She too was quite wild about Hesse and I thought this additional coincidence was just a bit much. She evidently *was* Belgian as she knew and pronounced the cities with a thick Flemish accent which is really just basically Dutch. She also

had the temperament which is a subjective generalization I cannot articulate. I happened to be going through and reading all of Hesse's books at that time and her own high interest in Hesse in addition to the Belgian factor was a little too convenient. She also brought up bikes, which is a soft spot with me, and the bike riding over in Belgium which again I found a little too convenient. It looked like she was picking up common points of interest that she could build a light and breezy conversation around. She should not have known what my personal interests are. I don't know what their deal was in sending her here, if that's what they did, or where she came from, but I felt like I was being manipulated. Her clothing and perfume were just a bit too cosmopolitan for this common blue-collar town (She wore an ankle-length, flowing exotic dress, and the perfume was a bit heavy for my taste).

I do know that they threaten and manipulate embassy personnel in this country, usually to run interference for disinfo purposes and I don't know if that plays any part here. (I do know there were no contacts from anyone purporting to be from the Belgian embassy) I believe they did it with the Dutch Embassy which resulted in that rather flippant, insincere call I received where I felt I was being manipulated. I don't know if they did this for the hell of it or it served some purpose obscure to me. I do know that sometimes they create a partial scene with the victim, then piece, build, and fill around it to create a wholly false scene for disinfo purposes. These are usually recorded encounters such a phone calls where fragments, out of context, are inter-spliced to create a false record. Falseness is the abiding theme in all that they do; they are *false-faced*. I don't know if this is what they were doing with the "Belgian Garage Sale customer", but if that's what they were doing it would be odd that such serious matters would take place in the garage, at the sale, and she never entered the house. There was an interesting prelude to this encounter: There was a mysterious abatement in the ferocious, round-the-clock torture of the body (most notably the crushing assaults to the testicles) and the night prior, they had abated the sleep deprivation. The reason for this abatement was obscure to me, and for the first time in many days I was more relaxed, at ease, and in a general state of comfort; instead of what has been a very haggard and strained appearance, with the grim and distressed state of mind in response to what was the prevailing circumstances. That day was not representative of what has been the norm and they immediately resumed the torture once she left.

In any event, I didn't know the reason for that visitor to the sale. While Belgium is my sentimental favorite for asylum options (it is the place where I feel a personal sense of kinship, it is dear to my heart, and it would be the fulfillment of my wildest dreams), it is not a likely possibility and I must put sentiment aside and be practical. They have no history of asserting themselves in matters like this, whereas France and Holland does. They tend to keep to themselves and stay out of the fray. But, as they say, there is always a first time...

With the continuing utter absence of any information that would clue me as to what has them so riled, I cannot say with any measure of certainty what might be going on. They have been obsessed with the phone, of late, manipulating and imposing nonsense messages on the answer machine; the same nonsense recorded sales message every day, then they placed a message that appeared to be erased, that was nothing but a long stretch of silence (just a blank message). They might have been building a case record of communications that never transpired. In any event, in addition to the stats blackout, they continue the communications blockade and I've heard nothing by phone or mail. They are in supreme control on that front. In short, I'm still operating in the dark as to what's going on, but it appears they are having problems they have been unable to defuse.

But if indeed, they've gone back to fiddling with embassy personnel in this country, my advice to these countries who might take a humane interest in events going on over here would be this: Don't allow your embassy personnel stationed here to serve as go-betweens with victim contacts, but insist on contacting them directly. Go to the UN if you have to, but don't be turned back. These animals respect nothing, not

even the sanctity of embassies. They will threaten to kill their *children* if they need to, if they don't agree to run interference and serve *their* interests. They too are in the "belly of the beast" and nothing on this soil escapes them.

I could write a full book about the charming experiences I had in Belgium, but instead I'll have a few summary words: All in all, we had an amusing time learning from each other, in turns. I think what I liked about the Belgians was their irreverent, devil may care, easy sense of amusement. They don't take things too seriously, not even themselves. Their own national mascot, that goes back centuries (the *Mannekin Pis*) is itself an irreverent joke at their own expense. They don't put much store in nationalism or patriotism, even making their own national symbol a flippant joke, which was something that appealed to me. They are nothing like the British, with whom I share partial heritage, who take their Union Jack quite seriously which is a mindset I do not relate to. They even took a few playful jibes at Hitler, adding their own punch-line to his rather stark, fascist motto, "Deutschland über Alles!" Of course it was bravado, but admirable nonetheless. They are the "Rodney Dangerfields" of Europe, and are quite happy to accept their role as Europe's "chien dans la rue". *

* Of course this entry is purely speculative and deduced by fragments of events. I continue to be in the dark as what has gotten them in this unbridled fury. All of it could be just another of their bullshit stunts intended to lead me to these suppositions. Time will tell.

8-1-01

This entry will serve as a random collection of notes on the current situation. First the inventory of torture and physical abuse:

- Continuing brutal, crushing assaults to the genitals / testicles, paired with extensive levels of sleep deprivation.
- Ferocious levels of pain being imposed on the stomach, abdomen, chest, escalating to vibration of all internal organs of the torso.
- Extreme levels of pain are being inflicted on the heart paired with impositions of the elevated blood pressure effect wherein the vessels of the body bulge out grotesquely like ropes coursing across the skin.
- Both ears.
- Commencement of targeting the skin whose effect is akin to scalding, first-degree burning of the skin.
- Evocations of acid production in the stomach causing heartburn.
- Assaults with water retention agents.
- Chemical / caustic assaults to the lungs.
- Suffocation sessions, sometimes run concurrent with torture of the genitals.
- Continued intense blinding, light flashes targeting the eyes, as well as intense browning of the skin. General threats to take out the vision.
- There is, at present, circumstances of sharp pain to the lung. Whether from chemical or nonlethal source (some of the nonlethals are reversible impositions of pain, while others are direct injurious assaults in the manner of the laser / rifle blow assaults that have targeting capacity). Means of effectuation is as yet unknown. These assaults can set up secondary adverse afflictions of the body to which fatal consequences can be attributed.
- Continued grotesque ballooning out of the stomach. Now they have commenced with swinging it in the opposite direction causing circumstances of slimming and weight loss which, by and large,

is being accomplished by lifting the bowel shutdown effect, parasitic assaults afflicting the digestive tract, and circumstances of diarrhea. They seem fond of fiddling with and altering the body weight of the victim.

- Then there was the weird circumstance of the "nonfreezing bread" purchased at the local fascist merchant. Unlike in the past, the bread doesn't freeze when put in the freezer. Ate it anyways of course.
- Commencement with the imposition of parasitic afflictions of the bowel (intestinal worms) which falls in the general category of biological assaults. It is an odd, implausible circumstance as it conflicts with my fastidious and unvarying eating habits. It is an affliction more commonly found in the Third World, and not in developed countries like the U.S.
- Then there were threats to knock me off my bike with nonlethals, and they continue with the "dog ambush" situations and close run-ins with dogs when I go on my bike rides. I think this one is just a bluff intended to make me on-edge when I take my rides.
- Continued impositions of high thermal loads on the body that are not consistent with the prevailing weather.

Of course they continue with all of the aforementioned's, etc. Now on to the destruction situation:

- Continued high thermal heating of the car.
- Bike vandalized again (kickstand). Not plausible, new.
- Renewed threats to take out more appliances (refrigerator, washer, etc). Not plausible, new.
- They sent the city out to that willow tree where I got the cuttings they destroyed, on the lot gone fallow, and tore it up. The tree was rend in half, lying in a heap. And the scene was surrounded by "glorious" bonfires.
- The air conditioning in the car has been vandalized which I suppose is the reverse of their forcibly initiating the AC unit in the car during the winter months. While the unit still works, its efficiency has been greatly degraded. If aggravating factors can be tossed in to prevailing circumstances they are generally imposed.
- The neighbors are still acting crazy with their gathering around bonfires at night. Now a few of them have taken up "target practice" in their yards. They and their children are out there practicing with their guns. Their behavior has escalated from games, to overt taunts and threatening behavior when I pass by on the bike. Many of the roads that I routinely ride down are beginning to be lined with American flags as if to say they're all on board and marching in lock-step. Some of it is getting quite odd, with twinkling light-up flags in their picture windows (Christmas lights), and they are dressing up their yard ornaments with old glory. They are deluding themselves if they think they are patriots. This behavior is *un-American*; it is *fascist*. They should be flying the swastika. They are beginning to resemble those fanatic, hate-mongering Germans, when Germany was overtaken by that collective mad folly, before the outbreak of the war.

Now to the obstruction situation:

- There is an emerging pattern over the past couple of weeks of the web pages dragging and loading very slowly. The pages are text and should load easily. It's not known if this is a circumstance specific to me, in this hacked environment of my computer, or if it is a circumstance being experienced by all visitors to the site. I know they have done this in the past, where they have leaned on some of these fascist hosts and asked them to do what they can to encumber and hobble

the loading of the web pages. It is your basic non-obstruction obstruction intended to dissuade people from exploring the site.

- Resumption of their heavy-handed obstruction activities, obstructing me from accessing the Internet, preventing me from checking on the status of the site. After some time, I did manage to access the site to check that recent entries were posted (7-29-01).

Now to "the ones" list:

...an "arsenic" one; continued false, inaccurate weather reports in the Detroit area (I think we just have to stick our head out the window each day to get the real run-down around here); a new round of "depression, diabetes, heat-stroke, hostile China reports", same stuff etc; Then we have the "code red / red worm" one that they're hyping all over that supposedly attacks computers and "web pages" that are posted on the Internet. It says something about "hackers in China" might be doing it (hacked by the Chinese). Anyway they think those damn reds did it! It's really the "red, white, and blue worm", a product of the U.S. government, hackers *par excellence*. The government weighed in, feigning alarm, warning everybody. They said it attacks on a specific schedule (8 o' clock tomorrow was the next round, my they do seem clairvoyant). They got the fascist monopoly Microsoft involved in the story, advising download patches. They never explained how a worm could attack a web page posted on the Internet unless the server that hosted it, allowed access to it and was careless in some way. It's not a bug or worm, it's hacking. And hacking is done with premeditation and motive.

* It was later revealed that this vulnerability was specific to Microsoft Servers. The majority of sites, being on Unix Servers, were immune to the problem.

8-1-01 [PM]

The circumstances and disposition of the website, at present, remains topsy-turvy and unsettled. They have commenced blocking my access to the Internet at home and so I had gone to the local library to check the site. The Comcast computer there shows it posted while the Netscape one was unable to locate the site. As this library is on board, the circumstances found there are inconclusive. It appears they are blocking me from posting new entries and seeing what is there. The torture situation remains grave. While the Belgian posting was purely speculative that may or may not be relevant, it remains inconclusive as to what has launched them into these extreme and reckless measures.

8-6-01

The nonlethal torture situation remains grave, and it appears they are commencing with life-threatening assaults. Ferocious targeting of the heart, paired with impositions of the elevated blood pressure effect is at center stage. Concurrent with the heart targeting, they are imposing extraordinarily high levels of pain to about twelve areas of the body, usually simultaneously. It appears they are seeking to impose extreme levels of stress on the body in order to trip the adverse circumstances of the heart over the edge. The sleep deprivation situation is reaching new levels of cruelty. At times, they allow the body to fall asleep, then abruptly awaken it a couple hours later with shocking acoustic assaults to all the internal organs of the torso, at power-densities which vibrate them all to extreme levels of pain. I get out of the bed in great levels of distress. This was followed by the imposition of an extreme insulin shock reaction where I staggered to the couch and collapsed in a state of near unconsciousness, breaking out into a profound sweat. I came to within an inch of losing my life then, which was then an event to be welcomed. But I lived. The sustained sleep deprivation has the saving grace of causing the consciousness to fall into a state of numbed lethargy where the body grows detached and curiously unresponsive to the torture. Frustrated, they find themselves pressed to increase the power-densities in order to sustain the state of consciousness. Ultimately, the body folds in on itself and collapses into a state of unconsciousness, occasionally rousing to the ongoing atrocities. I am passing blood, beginning to taste blood in the mouth.

It looks as though they intend to kill in the most brutal manner possible. It is getting to be a race to get to the airport, and I am moving as quickly as possible to dispose of my property and get out.

Should they take me out before my departure I surmise that the "death certificate" for me will likely be a rather fanciful piece of fiction.

So I confront the irony of these two disparate sets of circumstances: One, which appears to be great and hopeful news concerning this site. Moreover, if I am accurate in my assessment that there are countries out there receptive to giving me asylum, it means I have a home and place of refuge to look forward to. It spurred me on to accelerate the departure process. Contrasting with this happy development is the extraordinary escalation in the brutality of the ongoing abuse, approaching levels that are progressively less amenable to the continuance of life.

I shall press toward the horizon that awaits me across the sea, with all due haste, with or without sleep. I shall allow what appears to be this killing of the body, that is running concurrent with the departure process, to continue with resolute non-interference. In any event, there is no way they will allow this body to leave the country: It is a rich gold-mine of evidence against them, of their atrocities and physical abuses. That is the crux of the matter.

Paired with this new and grave onslaught, they have launched into glorious taunts, to the effect that "it's killing time!" Curiously, they are continuing with threats to destroy more property, as if I should care, and it's all quite surreal. If it is their intention to kill me, which at the rate they're going appears to be the case, I don't suppose I'll be needing any property, or teeth, or hearing, or anything for that matter.

If all this means that this website has succeeded, then it is a great day for us all. If I don't survive before making my way out of this country, the process of which is being wrapped up with all due haste, then I'll sign off with a good-bye to all of you. Love and blessings to you all. God bless the world, and God bless us all!*

* Any attempt to portray, what appears to be the initiation of my death, as otherwise, is wholly false. Of course, they can enter this house, as they have in the past, and carry on with their usual stagings, placing things about here and there, that may or may not be my property. The usual intents are to sully the victim's reputation, discredit, create false scenarios, place things about that are not the victims, etc. But I think we have covered the besmirchment / discrediting schemes enough that I don't have to repeat it. One of their favorite M.O.'s is to besmirch the dead, safe in the knowledge that they can offer no defense. So if you get any zingers down the pike, you'll know what *that* is. Again, I will repeat, anything that is put forth that contradicts or is not also stated on this site, by whomever, is just plain false.

8-10-01

Over these past few days, I am beginning to discern insight into their torture methods. It appears that they wish to maintain a state of round-the-clock torture of the body, but are frustrated that in so doing, they will lose their quarry. They usually run sustained, absolute sleep deprivation about three days (up to 4), then regrettably relent, allowing the body partial sleep for a night. It was at the end of the third day that my heartbeat began to grow weak and thready, as did the pulse. It appears they became alarmed they would lose the target and so permitted the rest period. So in sum, as was the case with the cats, they don't just kill off what they target, but do so in the most brutal manner possible.

8-14-01

I had, over the weekend, wrapped up and completed the sell-off of my personal property, bringing an end to the "garage sale". The process was escalated: What remained of the sale was gathered up and left at the local Salvation Army. It was yesterday that I began to initiate the process of selling off the house, first driving to various local real estate agents to gather information. I have noted, of late, an interesting development in the way people sell their homes these days; which is the proliferation of "For Sale- By Owner" signs I'm seeing around these neighborhoods. A couple decades ago, such a sight was relatively rare, as they usually went through real estate agents. I asked about this and I was told that it's because it's a "seller's market" these days and people are just dispensing with the services of an agent.

Well, I am trying to be cautious about this and I need to take care not to be caught up in any of their swindling schemes, so I thought I'd check out the agent approach anyway just to have the protection of a third party involved in the process. It looks like they already have been making their rounds of the local agents as I'm already beginning to encounter nonsense at these agents. First they are attempting to devalue the house, issuing house-listing pamphlets that show these property values as far lower than I'd seen just a couple months ago when I did a snapshot look at the situation. The encounter with *Lee Realty* was a real joke. First he started in with the notion that you probably won't get near what you ask for the house, then added houses are getting hard to sell these days (they aren't moving). I countered by saying the last agents' records were showing that people were paying *over* the asking prices (again something unheard of in the past), and besides it is my understanding that it's "boom times" and it's a "seller's market". He said in so many words, "Haven't you heard? It's all gone sour", and he thrust before me, the business section of the local fascist newspaper (*The Detroit News*) emblazoned with the headline, again in so many words, "Housing Slump - It's a Buyer's Market for Housing" stating that it's all gone bust, housing values are dropping, and houses just aren't selling these days. It was quite a remarkable transformation, overnight, and a rather fanciful piece of fiction. I told him I was somewhat suspicious of his assessment of the current housing market, told him I was busy, had more important things to do, and broke off our little meeting. He lost his temper and said basically, just go sell your house yourself then! Which is something I might just do if they keep carrying on with this nonsense. I guess I could sell it myself anyway if I hired a real estate attorney to shepherd the process through to guard against any of their swindling schemes.

A few quick random notes:

- They kicked out the back crawlspace vent again. I'll just put a board over it with garden bricks as a tide-over till I get out.
- ExaHost now answers the phone with the hyphenated "Hello, Exahost-Exacom".
- They commented at Exahost that Microsoft is buying out *WordPerfect*. If true, and I have to consider the source, we'll all be stuck with just one word processor (*Word*) with that annoying silly dancing paper-clip cavorting about on our screen.
- They have commenced with invasive assaults to the head and left side of neck, that reach and grab the vessels in the neck and head.
- There has been a temporary respite in the sleep dep., though they continue slamming away at the heart and evoking the elevated blood pressure effect (I am slim, eat properly, and get miles of bike ride exercise each day. Generally good health habits).
- They've gone back to slamming away at both ears, though the right one remains the only one that has a measure of hearing impairment.
- On 8-9-01, there was a brutal assault on my father with a claw hammer. It happened during a late-night robbery break-in, when he was sleeping. They cleared him out then just sat around eating and loitering, until he eventually woke up and he encountered them as he was going to the bathroom. He lives way out north of Detroit in a good neighborhood. It was a bizarre, brutal crime; not the usual M.O. of most house burglars who ordinarily stay away from occupied houses. They came armed, and lingered a long time, almost as though their intent was to injure the occupant. It is my understanding that, as brutal and out of the norm as the crime was, it was not reported in the local papers (at least not the ones of consequence). I have rejoined the family and am glad to hear that he is relatively OK, though he sustained nasty head injuries. He stayed on his feet and fought

back, gave them a good shove, and they ran off. He was glad to see me after so many years, and I hope my presence there will help him get over this terrible ordeal.

8-16-01

Getting back to the website / hacking situation which again is starting to get out of hand. First, they have gone back to corrupting the code on the web pages and I'm getting those weird plus, minus, % signs etc. interspersed in inappropriate places. Some of the pages are beginning to show signs of their handiwork. Then there is the situation with the PDF versions of the site. Every time I attempt to access and explore the PDF version of *The Postal Justice Project*, the computer crashes and freezes up, so I wind up having to bail out with the "three fingered salute". So basically you can't see the file. I tried again at another computer and got the same situation. It appears that they stuck a zinger in the code of this file which causes computers to freeze up and renders them inaccessible (at least the one I recently updated and checked). So I invite all of you out there to check these factors out for yourself, though I should of course point out and warn you of the "bob and weave" factor; one of their pet methods of constantly "shucking and jiving", ever reversing themselves, being naughty one moment then being the choir-boy the next. So I think you get the picture: They might rush in there and fix the PDF situation, or then again, they might just leave it wrecked, bald-faced as they are these days.

8-17-01

A recent review of the current statistics situation for this site indicates conclusively that Exahost (aka Exahost / Exacom) is fully "on board" and colluding in the continuing stats interference situation. I post here, a detailed outline chronology of the *Webalizer* statistics situation over at Exahost:

6-11-01 *Original stats array of links that lead to the full display of website statistics. Links are numbered by order of importance:*

1=highly important

2=relatively important

3=no importance

- (2) **view All URLs** (listing of web pages on the site that are being accessed)
- (1) **view All Sites** (list of specific domains and ISPs used by individuals accessing the site; where they're coming from)
- (1) **view All Referrers** (very important. list of search engines and external links that bring people to the site. Where they're coming from and how they're getting there.)
- (2) **view All Search Strings** (the keywords that trigger hits to the site)
- (3) **view All User Agents** (browsers being used by visitors to the site)

7-21-01 *All five of these links listed above leading to the detailed statistical information for this site were removed.*

7-23-01 *Exahost restored all links (5) deleted from the stats offering the feeble explanation that they had the 2.0 version and not the 2.01 version (said they upgraded). Full stats ran to the end of this month (8 days).*

August 2001 *Exahost resumes deleting statistical information for pjproject.org. It appears they are taking an incremental approach:*

Remaining Listed Stats Links:

view All Sites

view All Search Strings

view All User Agents

Deleted From Statistics Page:

view All URLs

view All Referrers (again highly important. It lets me know if the site is being suppressed and kept out of the search engines. Are they getting there, and how are they getting there)

What little I did glean from these statistics was very discouraging: The site is being severely suppressed, and while a few stragglers find their way to the site, most of the visitors are those who have already been there and already know of its existence. The hits to the site are way down and only a handful of pages are being seen (at least according to these stats). I am seeing slews of "Not Found" responses. Fortunately, it's already reached a lot of people before they started the crack-down, and the site will continue to exist in one form or another, whatever my future may hold. It's true it will never find a friendly server in this country, but there is always the rest of the world.

The stats still give me no clue as to where their trouble is coming from and what has them so ferociously riled. It may have nothing to do with the notion that any country out there is considering asylum matters, and Belgium, etc. may have no relevance at all (the red herring syndrome). It remains a wide open question. But I don't care. Whether or not it is a personal benefit to me concerns me not in the least. So long as they ultimately meet their Waterloo.

Now back to the real estate situation: An agent came out to the house yesterday at 5:00pm. He almost simply walked in the house but the screen door was latched which seemed to dismay him. Considering it was a business appointment with a stranger I thought it was an inappropriate personal liberty that I did not approve of. In any event, I let him in and he was quite the charmer. When he started carrying on with his prattle and nonsense he became progressively less charming. It appears they are using the agents to run cover for the pheromone-induced insect destruction of property. He commented jokingly that everyone's garage floor slabs are all getting caved-in this way and that and it's an interesting new phenomenon he's been noticing of late. Then when he toured the yard, he knitted his brows and looked with dismay at all the foundation plants that I lovingly planted over the years around the perimeter of the house, and suggested quite seriously that I cut them down and away with the explanation that they were an "insect hazard". It was the stately, old arborvitae tree (evergreen) that has been growing there since this house was built, just outside the backdoor, that got him most worked up. Some of its ferny branches brush up against the house and he had this weird notion that "carpenter ants" of all things were going to climb up the tree and jump on the roof and tear it up! Well it was all quite preposterous, insect damage to buildings is nearly unheard of up here, I have never heard of any case of it; we basically have rather benign ants up in this climate. They like to feed on the sweet nectar of plants and they don't really harm the plants they feed off. I wasn't going to dignify his preposterous assertion by following his suggestion in any way (They've been threatening to tear up that roof for some time, going back to the winter. The roof is basically a redone "tear-off" and it's newly shingled. The original roof from the 1940's was replaced and it looks quite nice now). I basically said no to all his nonsense. That tree was a favorite of two of my cats who loved to race up the trunk and jump on the roof of the house where they enjoyed looking at the scenery from the gable. Moocher used to love to race up there on the roof each day when I drove off to work and watch me drive off. It was staying. As for the foundation plants, they're lovely. I strove over the years for this rustic, cottage effect with a house nestled in vines, wild roses, flowers, etc.

and there is no way I would chop it out! It gives the house an established, old look that blends with the natural surroundings. The vine-covered, rose-covered cottage is something we all know, and some of us revere. All his talk that plants in close proximity to buildings created an insect destruction hazard to buildings was bullshit. Well, that one don't got no legs and they're going to have to come up with something more plausible. Then again it might all just be another of their red herrings and they never tore up the house with insects at all. Maybe they just tore up and destroyed the garage foundation, which is already pretty bad. The doors and floor are all getting askew and I can barely close the service door (which is a relatively new door). It's all quite sad, as I went above and beyond the building requirements when I had it built, giving it only the best. Everyone coming to the garage sale invariably commented on how extraordinarily nice the garage was, and I fear that may be history.

He also prattled on about asbestos shingles that were originally on the house before it was re-sided (nonsense, a lot of houses still have them, they're harmless if they just set there), possible lead exposures from the windows (the windows are new energy efficient vinyl ones), and other assorted hazard nonsense. I think you get the picture.

On another subject, they have started in with weird threats to take me out under cover of a drunk driving mishap (the *North by Northwest* syndrome). Well they're going to have trouble with that one as I don't drink and have been a teetotaler for many years. I frankly don't like alcohol, had quit it many years ago, and have an aversion to it these days. Sorry folks, go back to the drawing board.

Then they have gone back to the old subject of exploring the possibility of concealing my death with their weird "assumed identity" schemes. So basically they would like to conceal the consequences of their handiwork. This one won't much work either as there are too many out there who know what I look like. Even if they managed to control the people in this country who know my identity, Sweden has a recent photo of me; so my identity is known beyond these borders. While the residence permit papers with recent photos of me that I sent to Norway appear to have been confiscated en route and disposed of (This cannot be stated with certainty. They may have simply disposed of the official and expected reply to this application, leaving me in the dark), the Sweden ones got through. I received a formal rejection of my *residence permit* application from Sweden. The reply was in Swedish so I didn't know what it said, only that it was basically, no. They kept one of the photos I sent and returned the other. So the bottom line is, my photo identity is already known outside these borders, and I will put an end to all this silly nonsense by simply posting a picture of myself on the website which I will be doing in the near future. On the destruction theme, they kicked out the crawlspace vent again at the back of the house (I still got to cut out that board.. They need to enter through a closed gate to get back there), and they're going after the Tamarix shrub in the front again; they're just busting off its young branches, letting them hang limply from the plant. I planted it just a couple years ago (it's popular in Europe but I've never seen one here. It sends off dreamy plumes of lavender flowers) and I've never seen it bloom yet. I don't think I ever will. So it can be said that they continue their theme of escalating to the overt and apparent, bursting forth to show their true face. Again I find their candor, of late, refreshing. Watch on everybody at terrorism, American style.

8-22-01

Subsequent to a temporary respite in the round-the-clock sleep dep, the nightlong tortures of the body have resumed with ferocious vigor. Again, the centerpieces of the assaults are brutal targetings of the heart paired with the elevated blood pressure effect. I'm starting to look like an anatomy chart of the circulatory system with the veins all grotesquely bulged out. High levels of pain are being imposed with savage, crushing torture of the testicles paired with concurrent, ferocious acoustic targeting of all the internal organs of the torso, of which the stomach, abdomen, and chest / lungs bear the brunt. Extreme, invasive assaults to left side of neck with burning effect is added to the mix. Again they have cycled back

to the respiratory assaults to the lungs with caustic materials. Of course they continue cycling through with all of the aforementioned's.

The new onslaught appears to be in response to posting the 8-17-01 entry. They initially responded to this update by blocking access to the website. I attempted to access the site yesterday evening at another computer away from the house to discover they shut it down. The site was subsequently reopened a short while after this access check.

Also, I received a call yesterday from that fool over at *Re-Max Realty*. He was getting all worked up about possible "lead hazards" in the house. He also stated that the state of Michigan now has a special disclosure form just for the lead issue alone that I must check and sign. According to this law the state has put forth, all houses built before 1978 are now potential lead hazards; a bunch of *Fantasy Island* nonsense. Sorry folks, go back to the drawing board, won't walk. It may well be that they never carried out lead assaults to the body at all and it all could be just a big red herring. They probably carried out *other* chemical assaults to the body, as I don't think they would be that stupid to assault with materials that are so obviously detectable. The jury's out on this one.

In any event, the real estate situation is a big mess and I am likely going to have to sell this house myself. First I am going to have to take a brief time out to learn the specifics of the "For Sale- By Owner" process. I am looking forward to, and it won't be long before that *For Sale* sign goes up in the front yard. I will snatch the assets realized from this sell-off and get the hell out of here!

8-23-01

Threats to impose a state of injury, short of killing, whose overall effect would be the imposition of a prolonged, insentient vegetative state. It's an interesting approach in that it could be argued that a killing did not take place, while the practical result would be the same: taking out the victim. Of course it won't work: First there is the resolute principal of noninterference, non-medical intervention to contend with. Then there is the matter of my firm opposition to the use of life support, heroic measures to sustain life which is known by relevant persons, mainly my family. Sorry folks, you're not going to get much mileage out of that one.

8-24-01

Massive pheromoning of the property with mosquito attractants. Cutting the grass this morning was quite an extraordinary event, as I found myself navigating through clouds of pestiferous mosquitoes. When finished my clothing was caked with mosquitoes that needed to be brushed off, and my hair was caked with them. I shook them out of my hair in the sink and they covered the sink basin. Quite an extraordinary sight. They usually do the heavy pheromoning in the back yard so as to keep it out of public view in that these clouds of critters would be apparent to passer's-by. Concurrent with this, we continue getting alarmist reports in the local Media about that new and exotic mosquito-borne menace, the "west Nile virus" (where the hell did *that* come from).

This one has got to be one of their red herring jokes as it's a little too obvious and blatant. I don't think they're *that* stupid. Well the "house for sale" sign is ready to go up and the departure process is in full swing. Let's see if I get to the airport without encountering any dire health mishaps. Tune in to the next chapter of the continuing saga of *Escape From Sobibor*.

8-25-01

This entry is a collection of assorted notes and observations:

- First I would like to expand on one of their methods that I defined loosely as the "copy-cat effect". Well I have noted that they have been running the copy-cat effect around the homes of local viewers to the site, basically around here (so it's basically, oh I got that too so it must be normal). They impose duplicate or similar events as some sort of a plausible cover fold-in for events going

on here (the basic method defined loosely as the "collateral damage fold-in"). So the people think, if it's happening to me it must be normal. It's not. The concurrence of similar events doesn't make it plausible if it's not the norm. That's not the yardstick by which you measure what is the norm, and the plausibility of events. Again, go to your past (the pre-Fascist period) and ask yourself has it ever happened in your past. Is this how it usually is? Does this normally happen? Does it square with what you know has always been the case? Is it a weird aberration from the constant usual of the past? Don't let them redefine the norm!

- Then we are getting these strange news reports about the congressman (Gary Condit) who, at least according to the local media, sits on the "Intelligence Committee" that is in charge of overseeing the conduct of these Intelligence agencies, and who, according to our News, appears to be a suspect in the disappearance of a young lady with whom he was having an illicit affair. With this steady drumbeat of negative, biased, and inflammatory news reports about him, one would get the impression that we will soon be seeing one of our Congressman going up the river for *Murder One* of all things! While anything is possible, the story is unprecedented and strange. The "Intelligence Committee" angle, if true, is an interesting thread to follow, but then again it could be just an interesting coincidence. What did they do, bait the guy and follow it up with an elaborate "smear-job" to drive him off the Committee and out of office because he had this weird notion that he was going to do his job? Now and then they do encounter a conscientious representative and they can be quite troublesome. In any event, I draw no conclusions concerning this admittedly strange story, and I'll just throw it out there for you to chew on. It could simply be a strange story.
- Now to the house situation: On 8-23, I scheduled an appointment with a local "Century 21" agent for the next day at noon. The next morning he called and cancelled out saying he had an "emergency". The "no-shows" are getting to be a recurrent theme. They keep sending these clown real estate agents to the house. Some prattle on about dire environmental hazards on the property, warning that inspections will be needed to see what turns up. Others show up to denigrate and devalue the property, warning that the house will be "hard to sell" despite the profusion of "For Sale- By Owner" signs which suggest it's a seller's market. Some try to introduce "zingers" in the contract which will scuttle and delay the sale, etc. Well, I know these houses sell fast. I have seen, over the years, these houses on this street go up for sale and turn over on a dime, over and over, whatever the market. I'm one of the few who have stayed and watched them change hands. These inexpensive, low-priced "starter homes" in good neighborhoods always have buyers. One agent showed me printouts confirming that the days on the market for these types of houses are swift. The costlier ones are harder to move. In fact, I've noted that the smaller, frugal ones are "by owner" whereas the costlier ones resort to real estate agents.

Were I to anticipate what will ensue on the eve of selling this house, it would be this:

- Attempts to impede, delay, obstruct the sale, throw monkey-wrenches in the sale process that would tie it up, etc.
- If represented by an agent, they simply won't send genuine customers and I will get a repeat of the garage sale situation with the parade of clowns and characters.
- Interference with advertisement of the house. Of course I will have to run newspaper ads giving the street address, but no telephone number to get around the obstructed phone situation (incoming calls). I will get a repeat of the antique car ad situation with zero telephone replies to the classified ad.

- Continuation of the theme of imposing financial losses; being compelled to take a financial loss on the sale of the property.
- Introducing inspections with false reports of environmental hazards and circumstances that can plausibly explain the injuries / assaults imposed on the body and the destruction to the property.
- Attempts to devalue the property with inspections that produce false reports as to the properties condition forcing an "as is" sale. This would be unfortunate in that I have put much into the place, it's well maintained, though it does need some updates, cosmetic improvements to the interior. The new owners would make out well, and they might be mystified as to why it sold "as is".

And other assorted unforeseen nonsense. It should go smoothly, just like any other routine sale of a house, though I am taking the precaution of studying the process carefully, reading what I can on the procedures so as to identify and stave off any potential pitfalls. We'll see.

The abuse of the body remains extreme and grave. At times, the levels of pain are so high that I am surprised that the body has the capacity to sustain such levels of pain and still live. It's capacity to endure is beyond what I could imagine. The idea is to forcibly press the body into the process of getting out in the throes of vociferous rounds of concurrent chemical, biological, and nonlethal assaults, with all due disregard to the consequences. No effort on their part will dissuade the process of leaving.

8-31-01

Again, this entry is a collection of notes on the current situation.

The Physical Abuse Situation:

- Again they continue cycling through with all of the aforementioned's. And again the situation remains grave and extreme, which suggests they are continuing to have problems they have been unable to control. At times, they incrementally approach doing a full take out of the body, then cycle back to intervals of respite. They seem eager to kill and rush up to the kill-point, then stop, apparently uneasy about the ensuing consequences. Again I am surprised that the body has the capacity to sustain such high levels of pain and remain alive. Again, they continue exploring various scenarios whereby the victim can be plausibly injured, and are frustrated that I have basically plugged off all of their cover options.
- Threats to disable car (sudden emergence of oil leak), threats to take out the legs and vision, threats to impose freeze effect to entire body by nonlethal interference with body's autonomic processes.
- Commencement of initiating the spoilage of freshly purchased foods stored in the refrigerator (Anti-matériels that target and destroy the enemies food stores). My fridge is always sparsely stocked, I never keep old food, but always cycle through and consume it before re-shopping. Very odd (newly purchased food with fresh expiration dates). Of course the food will be consumed consistent with the precept of "nonresistance".
- Re-imposition of bio assaults to the mouth with infectious affliction of the gums. Again the circumstance is not consistent with my good oral hygiene habits. Again I will respond by increasing my usage of antiseptic mouthwash. Again they appear to be bothered by the teeth situation and it appears they are trying to run cover for the acoustic destruction they caused.
- Pheromoning of the property with injurious, stinging insect attractants. One of the stranger ones, is the appearance of an unusual, virulent strain of the ordinary "lady bug" that packs a nasty sting when she alights on you. It is evidently not a strain endemic to Michigan, as our own lady bugs are quite sweet, quaint, and lovable. This one has a paler orange cast and probably came from some

southern climate. It's not likely that this one will winter over up here. This one also looks cute but she packs a nasty wallop. So far, I've been stung twice (once in the car, they're all over the car, and once when cutting grass, it nailed my neck then fell to the breast of my shirt) by this lady bug with an attitude and it's about as nasty as a bee sting. (Can't be certain on this one. All I know is the bugs are there in profusion and the stings are occurring. Someone can check if this is possible.)

- Then there is the food situation, with a few brief examples: Sugar dumped in plain bran cereal. Salt dumped in plain yogurt. My swiss cheese is more like a "salt lick". Breaded fish fillets cooked to puddles of cholesterol laden slop. It's getting to be an unhealthy environment and it's very difficult to eat well no matter how selective you are. So you see they can incrementally take out their targets in this manner.
- Slamming both ears to the point that, at times, I can't do differential checks on the hearing situation (usually the good ear was the standard). But I still recognize that damage is being done by the volume I need on the stereo (I generally have to go up a number or two on the volume knob. So basically, now my standard is the stereo record player).
- Then there are aberrant circumstances of speech with slurring, stuttering, stumbling over words, dropping syllables in words. Causation unknown. (Could be chemical, could be a reversible nonlethal effect, whatever).

The Media-Disinfo Situation:

- Again I have the teen-age males down the street parking their cars / trucks in front of the house, then walking down to their house, sometimes parked overnight. Quite silly. I'm celibate. It's that simple.
- Then we have this "sex offenders" clause on some of the "House for Sale Disclosure Forms". Some have it and some don't and I don't know if that's normal. I guess the buyer can look up if there are any sex offenders in the neighborhood (sounds un-American to me, and a violation of privacy. While I have no sympathy for "sex offenders", they have already served their time and should be left alone if they are behaving themselves). In any event, I surmise that this government, from federal down to city, has fabricated some rather fanciful records on me.
- With the Media, we have the "missing people" ones. They wander off and no one can find them. One report weighed in with the comment, "she was taking medication for anxiety" as if this somehow explained it. If everyone taking *that* medication disappeared, then about half our states would be vacant of people. They said the "Civil Air Patrol" or something to that effect was looking for her.
- Then, according to our local Media, we suddenly have an extraordinary escalation in crime around here, with people being assaulted, killed, clubbed over the head, right and left. Not so; crime is going down throughout the Detroit metro area (live in a quiet, safe neighborhood with little crime. The crime news we get in the local town paper is actually laughable). Some of these crimes are extraordinarily vicious without any motive offered. Most vicious crimes are motivated by extreme malice.
- Then we have the "shark situation" down in Florida. It could be just an aberrant outbreak; then the pheromone / animal attractant angle comes to my mind. They are fond of attractants with injurious or destructive consequences. Just thought I'd throw that one out for you to chew on. (According to the local supermarket rag "The Cubans Are Doing It!", but then these sensationalist tabloid papers have zero credibility and you can take *that* as a joke. I don't think the Cubans have this capability

whereas we do).

- Then we have the "man wanted for killing his entire family" one. Well they do have my family to contend with if they take me out, and that would be a convenient solution to clear up the whole mess. (I have made arrangements with family members to have an endnote posted on this site in the event anything should happen to me).
- The "dangerous mold" ones. It's usually some sinister black mold and according to the local Media, it's cropping up everywhere (silly, never happened in the past and it never was an issue before).

The House Situation:

On the eve of putting the house up for sale, I have done a careful study of the house sale process and I have concluded that these are the potentially vulnerable areas where they will likely make trouble:

- Sending bad faith buyers with colluding house inspectors waiting in the wings to devalue the property by submitting false reports as to the condition of the property (while it needs a few minor fixes, it is a very nice little house).
- False inspection reports which introduce plausible cover for injuries imposed on the body and which plausibly explain destruction / vandalism to the property.
- Sending bad faith buyers whose purpose is to initiate malicious, specious lawsuits (will need to be cautious in crafting purchase agreement).
- Continued vandalism and destruction of the property concurrent with the sale and during closing process with the intent of impeding completion of the transaction and further devaluing the property.
- Of course there will be repeat of the garage sale situation with a steady parade of the afflicted, the clowns, the imbeciles, etc. If they get out of hand, they will be sent away.
- Pull-down of "House for Sale" signs and interference with placing classified ads run in the local paper. I already have the selective obstruction of incoming phone calls to contend with, and the telephone lock-down during this process is going to be problematic (I already can't get returns on phone messages left with local real estate attorneys. If I don't snag 'em in an outbound, that's all she wrote!). I'm going to have to run the ad without a phone number and give just an address with short directions. It least I'll get the spontaneous drive-ups.
- Then I have the city and state to contend with, putting forth false records and info concerning the house. The city / county holds the deed and they could make a mess of that, putting defects on the deed that could impede the process.
- The local merchants are jumping into the fray, pulling all materials that enable the house sale process (pulling "how to" books, signs, purchase agreement forms, etc. from their shelves). They also shut me out of Internet sites when I was attempting to get info on the sale process.
- Running area denials (infusing property with offensive odors) and pheromones which will chase off buyers.
- Then there's the problem of moving: The books I read and the agent I spoke to say when you get a signature on that purchase agreement, you can assume the house is sold and you have 4-6 weeks to pack and get out before closing. I can't just sit here unpacked with the, "yes, but..." comment, "but this is not just any sale, things are going to go wrong". I will just have to pack.

A Few Observations:

- They are flooding this area with houses for sale (they're careful not to do it on this street but it's everywhere else).; there are "house for sale" signs everywhere in this particular area. I suspect many of them are sham sales that won't go through but will have a distracting influence and drive down prices for a temporary period. It will go back to normal once they impose a heavy financial hit on the sale of this house.
- Also it appears that the colluding real estate agents around here are approaching all the local FSBO's and listing them for free (the signs are being switched to real estate sales). It's not the case when you get away from this neighborhood, when I go out a ways, I see all the FSBO signs again (attempts to paint a false picture of housing market, it still remains basically a seller's market. Also it puts me at a disadvantage when my competing FSBO sellers have the resources of these agents behind them).
- Back to the agents, a number of them were pressuring me intensely to list the house as an "FHA" sale. Well after studying the FHA financing terms, I see what they were up to. They were well aware that this old house would not qualify or pass the rigid inspections (Federal) for an FHA mortgage and it would have thrown one giant monkey wrench into the whole process, scuttling the sale. So you see that the agents are not a very viable option.
- Then I have colluding attorneys to worry about; I'll have to keep an eye on their putting Zingers in the contract, imposing astronomical fees, etc. (My early attorney contacts do not bode well. They too are pressuring on this FHA angle. The most common mortgages are "conventional" and I'm sticking to that approach.)

I can foresee two things possibly happening here: Either I'm going to take a heavy loss on the house and they're going to grab a big piece of this asset, or they are going to outright obstruct the sale, which would be a de facto seizure of the asset, this house. If they take a big bite out of the sale, I'll just get what I can and get the hell out. If they seize the house and block its sale, I'll just scrape together what I can and get the hell out anyways. I'll just leave the deed with the family, let them do what they can with it, and maybe they can forward some of the proceeds if they succeed. "Fasten your seatbelts, it's gonna be a bumpy night!"

9-1-01

I had staked the "For Sale by Owner" sign in the front yard today. The soil was hard, due to the dry spell we have been having, and I had to moisten it with the watering can to get the stakes through. When finished, I went to the far back of the yard, to the pear trees, to say a final farewell to Max. With a tear, I had to let him know I was leaving him behind. But he's safe now. They can't hurt him anymore. And he's where he belongs.

Later

Commencement of area denial infusions into the house and outside with offensive odors (feces, dead animal, mold overgrowth accelerants, etc). Commencement of initiating development of bodily odors (they usually run this one in anticipation of any social interaction situations; not the norm). The colluding neighbors had been collecting "dog waste" and had tossed dog feces in the backyard (my backyard is fenced and gated). The city is trashing the street, putting distracting construction signs at the front of my street (commencing this day). Commencement of ferocious noise campaign, at times they augment it by introducing ear-splitting, air-raid type sirens. It really didn't matter, as there were zero visitors.

Where I Live



29256 Coolidge Street

Headquarters for
The Postal Justice Project



The Garage

Wendy



The Postal Justice Project



* I have, throughout these journals, attempted to look down on the torture of the body with objective detachment. It is difficult to dissociate oneself from the body and look down on its torture with placid detachment, and the earliest entries which are imbued with emotion suggest that I did not, then, have this approach fully mastered. It was a difficult feat of self-discipline, but I had a job to do which was to provide a full, measured, and objective accounting of atrocities and it was my intent to suppress these baser instincts in the interest of furthering this noble goal. There must, for posterity, be a written record of what has occurred here, and I am the only person who can tell it. While I look down with detachment on the torture of the body, I will, by the same token, take no steps to intervene on its behalf. I will allow the injuries to stand unaddressed, and take no steps to undo the damage they inflict. It is an approach that has kinship with the "passive resistance" movement.

Part X

Revised 1-10-02

Journal of Harassment Activities by OWCP and the U.S. Postal Service Subsequent to Fraud Complaint Letter to Washington

The Gathering Clouds

Cold blows the wind to my true love,
And gently drops the rain.
I've never had but one true love,
And in green-wood he lies slain.

I'll do as much for my true love,
As any young girl may,
I'll sit and mourn all on his grave,
For twelve months and a day.

And when twelve months and a day was passed,
The ghost did rise and speak,
"Why sittest thou all on my grave
And will no let me sleep?"

"Go fetch me water from the desert,
And blood from out the stone,
Go fetch me milk from a fair maid's breast
That young man never has known."

"How oft on yonder grave, sweetheart,
Where we were want to walk,
The fairest flower that e'er I saw
Has withered to a stalk."

"A stalk has withered and dead, sweetheart,
The flower will never return,
And since I've lost my own true love,
What can I do but yearn."

"When will we meet again, sweetheart,
When will we meet again?"
"When the autumn leaves that fall from the trees
Are green and spring up again."

The Unquiet Grave (Child #78)
Traditional Folk Song
From "Joan Baez 5"
sung by Joan Baez (5), Frankie Armstrong
(Lovely on Water), Ian Campbell, and Patons

9-9-01

Again I offer a quick collection of notes to bring the situation up to date.

The Abuse:

I believe this category has been copiously covered and there is no need to repeat more of the same, except for to add that they are threatening to run more biologicals. (Basically germ warfare). Then there is the denial of service from the local merchants; going in the backroom and not waiting on me. Continued vandalized products: pencils with broke up graphite, defective disposable camera, messed up food, etc. Some of the manufacturers are putting disclaimers on these items, absolving them from liability. If they keep carrying on like this, our adversaries won't have to lift a finger to bring us down. We'll self-destruct from within.

Disinfo / Media:

- Returned to oil shop assuming that the car leakage situation was coming from messed up oil change, got there last week (it commenced concurrent with this oil change). As it turned out, I was told the leak was coming from the transmission (figures). While there, I found myself being beckoned to an area of the building, inappropriate for customers. I went half-way down the stairs, realized the bizarre nature of the scene, turned around and went back up. Again, this one appears to be one of their staged scenarios, intended to portray the victim as incautious.
- Then on the news (though it's a little difficult to tell if this story is for real), we have reports that the U.S. is expanding its germ warfare facilities and again refusing to sign on to international treaties banning germ warfare.
- Again, a staged disinfo scenario, this time at the photocopy place where I was making copies of a house, purchase agreement form. They pulled the machine I used the previous day and I was instructed to use a copy machine adorned with signs, "Do Not Use This Machine - "Authorized Personnel Only". She wouldn't come near me to tell me how to use the machine, but gave instructions from behind the counter. There were other games present at the shop. The copies were copied to vandalized paper with creases in it.
- Then they had this silly notion that they would have me disappear, then re-surface, announcing that I've moved to another state, of all things. Well it would surely be aberrant behavior on my part. I was born, raised, and lived my entire life near my hometown in the Detroit area (went to Roseville High School in fact) and this is not the time to go off on vacation. I'll tell you how it's going to be: I shall sell the house, then move to an interim arrangement, renting an apartment in the local area. This is where my whole family has lived their whole lives and I shall remain here to the day I quit this country. From there, I'll make final arrangements, paring down and giving away the remainder of my possessions; then I'll go.

The House:

- Continued difficulty in obtaining the nuts and bolts materials to carry out sale of the house. Obtaining the legal forms to process the transaction has become especially difficult, the local merchants have pulled their usual stock and replaced it with defective, incorrect forms, some with terms and conditions that are inappropriate and adverse to me. The attorneys are no better; one of them outright refused to let me review the form he intended to use for the sale, but said just walk in with the buyer and he would "take care of it".
- It was on 9-5-01 that they sent a false-faced buyer to the house. He was with a friend and while one of them had me distracted in the walk-up attic, the other took away the one good purchase form I managed to find locally, as well as the one good informational book on house selling that I hunted down in a local library. He also got a collection of notes on building improvement records

concerning the house when I called the city's building department. Procuring legitimate forms and materials to carry out this house sale is getting extremely difficult if not impossible. Many of these forms received from such sources as title companies are inserting disclaimers on the forms absolving them from liability for errors or omissions on the form. All of the local merchants, agents, attorneys, have me locked out and they pretty much have me locked out of the Internet as a resource. The ones that are accessible are "on board", suppressing the needed info, putting forth false info, etc. I have no choice but to plunge ahead, without the needed materials, and the "house for sale" ad will appear in this Sunday's newspaper regardless. I can only hope to pull together these necessities by the time I find a buyer. Also, the neighbors adjacent to the signposts where I post the "house for sale" signs are serving as lookouts, pulling the signs when I leave, then reposting them when I collect. One was simply pulled down. Over the course of this first week I had five visitors (4 fakes, 1 genuine who was looking for better accommodations). Not at all the norm, according to the books I read on what would be the response. They said I would get tired of the heavy traffic, mud tracked carpets, total lack of privacy, and I would have to get them under control, turning them away if they showed up at night.

Also, this shabby little blue-collar city that hasn't done much in the twenty-four years I've lived here, is plunging ahead with extensive municipal city-wide improvements, right down to its new Taj Mahal city hall / courthouse / police dept. structures. (They have much smashed up and trashed this street, especially so around my house.)

- The ad for this Sunday's paper was placed on 9-7-01. The following day the city / state commenced shutting down local streets and freeway access proximate to the house. Local traffic is reduced to a trickle. Also, the colluding neighbors commence running distraction garage sales; a general profusion of distraction signs around the house. Basically a repeat of the garage sale ad.
- The pictures of the house and garage were picked up on 9-8-01 from a local photo lab, and they turned out to have been altered / modified. The pictures were rotated 2 to 4° CC, causing buildings to tilt distinctly to the right. The intent was to leave a false impression that the foundations on these buildings were bad and the buildings were leaning. Not so. The pictures were re-edited in the computer to show how structures truly look. (The tilt was removed from them).
The oriental lady (a naive, simple woman who spoke broken English, ironically Chinese, but Chinese-American I should add), when I said I needed the pictures today because they were pictures of the house I was selling, said, "I know, my husband told me about it". (It was the first time I ever stepped foot in that shop or spoke to them). I hope I encounter more Chinese-American colluders as they are so hopelessly and refreshingly candid. This was a *first*. If that's what they're all like in China, I can't wait to get there! She was such a charm!
- House for sale ad runs today. Freeway sections leading to house shut down this weekend for construction. Commence inundating property with mold / mildew accelerants (enzyme/overgrowth). Exterior and interior of house setting off heavy aroma of mold / mildew. Odd / not the norm. It is unclear if this is merely intended to chase off buyers or if injurious or destructive intent is involved.

9-16-01

The Abuse. All of the aforementioned's, the life-threatening's, and:

- Renewed steroid assaults.
- Nightly assaults to the head and face causing minor bloody injuries and abrasions to the head and face. Again, they're noted in the morning when I wash up before the bathroom mirror.

- Commencement of taking out the right leg; right calf takes a heavy hit with severe hobblement (This one struck suddenly while lying down and was felt as an extreme "charley-horse". Ran for several days.)
- Again they keep cycling back to life-threatening assaults, going through alternate cycles of extreme torture, sleep deps, followed by episodes of respite.
- Renewed threats to pull a *Michael Williams* on me and put me in the slammer for one reason or another and blah, blah. These threats are followed by being shadowed by local police cars (quite overbearing) wherever I go. Then I have the situation of local characters in the neighborhood sporting assorted FBI attire (hats, shirts, etc.) whenever I go out on my bike rides, etc. This has been going on as far back as the garage sale. While I'm aware that *Nike* is a popular theme for sports attire, I think the FBI theme is a bit of a stretch.
- Then we have the situation of an assortment of weirdoes and oddballs milling about on bike rides throughout the neighborhood. They ride about on absurd looking bikes, decked out with all manner of silliness, sporting outrageous attire, many of them appear in poor health (gasping, wheezing, overweight, elderly, dumpy) and do not appear to match the healthy hobby of recreational bike riding. I was the only adult out there at one time, now everybody and their brother-in-law has jumped in on the act. They are fond of picking out a pastime of the victim, then grotesquely parodying it, giving it a wild inappropriate spin. One would get the impression that bike riding was a pastime practiced by odd, strange, off-the-wall people who were by and large in poor health. Not so; we know better.

The House:

- On 9-9-01, the roof was discovered to be leaking in two places. The roof was redone with a tear-off in 1985 with a twenty year warranty which should have lasted to 2005. It's exterior appearance shows it to still look even and new, an appearance that exceeds many others that are still functioning without leaks. So basically it looks like they carried out the threat. The house will take a \$2000 hit on this one.
- Threats to destroy carpets and furniture.
- Pheromoning the interior of the house with spider attractants (outdoor spiders complete with webs) and other assorted pests. The cat is taking a heavy hit with sudden influx of fleas and ear mites.
- Anti-matériel destruction:
Curling, buckling of paper
Destruction of rubber components
Rusting of metals
Drying / nondrying agents
- Threats to impose water damage and water in crawlspace situation.
- Neighbors trashing the street; putting glass bottles where the buyers ordinarily park. One couple pulled up today, ran over one, and cussed up a storm while in the street. (This man was quite enthusiastic about the house and was just bringing his wife over to take a look after having first looked at it alone.)
- Then we have the suppression of the advertising of the house for sale situation: We have the sign pull-down and blockage of the signs situation (I caught the city / utilities blockading access to the road, waving people past the road when I returned from running an errand). The classified ad is

being suppressed in the *Macomb Daily*, given extremely limited circulation, basically at newsstands around the house. They also got it buried at the online edition of the *Macomb Daily*, where a search for *Roseville, MI* in the real estate ads (houses for sale) triggers zero matches. If you extend the search to include a ten mile radius of the town you eventually find it, but curiously it lists after a long list of less relevant matches (cities that aren't Roseville). The ad shows up near the end. So you can see they're doing their best to keep that thing buried and out of view (Don't know if they're going to do a flip-flop on this one). It is having a devastating impact on the amount of visitors I should be seeing and it parallels the garage sale ad situation. I get an average of one visitor a day (some are just jokers that they send) on days the ad runs which is about the same as no ad.

- Then there is the problem of prospective buyers expressing extreme interest in the house, say they're coming back with an offer, then simply disappear. One set an appointment for the next day, said he was coming over with his father and an offer, then simply "no-showed". It was a repeat of the "black hole syndrome" encountered at the garage sale. If the incentives are high enough, their enthusiasm quickly vanishes.
- Then there is the problem of the faulty forms and info I'm receiving from the local merchants which is making the sale problematic. I'm getting faulty (purchase agreement) forms with defects and omissions intended to scuttle the sale and create litigious circumstances (forms provided by local attorneys, title companies, agents, some have disclaimers absolving them from responsibility for their use). The problem is further aggravated by the false information I've been picking up from them. All this has required me to piece together a "purchase agreement" form from scratch on the computer, adding the required omissions, removing what doesn't belong, etc. It is likely I am going to have to go bare on this one without attorney, agent assistance, and being new to this, it's going to be a dicey situation. I stand a better chance than using the colluders.
- Then there are the potential problems of colluding lenders / banks causing trouble with processing of the loan (I'm already seeing that: They got *Standard Federal* up in there, carrying on with assorted nonsense.)*
- Some of the buyers (basically the clowns they send) ask, "how are the neighbors?". I answer basically, at least as far as you're concerned, and under ordinary circumstances, "They are quite fine". Of course they are temporarily misbehaving, doing their patriotic part, so as to interfere with the sale. But so long as they're not a *domestic adversary*, they should get on fine together. And I think that that's basically what they want to know. Like many of the questions asked, like how much do the utility bills cost (depends on how many live here and how much you use), that one is too subjective and complicated to answer accurately.

Watch on everybody at terrorism, American style.

* One buyer, working intensively with *Standard Federal*, attempted to finance purchase of the house using shady, unscrupulous methods (Gift of Equity, Mortgage Insurance being assessed to *me*) being pushed by this bank. They knew this guy couldn't afford the house.

9-25-01

To bring you up to date on the current situation, I offer first a collection of notes on the ongoing abuse: They continue of course cycling through with all of the aforementioned's, at times, torturing simultaneously about twelve areas of the body, producing life-threatening levels of pain. Torture of the testicles, ears, vibrating acoustic assaults to the internal organs of the torso are foremost in the day-long agenda of round-the-clock torture. They have fallen into a pattern of allowing just enough sleep to keep

the body alive (3 to 4 hours), followed by day-long torture during the waking hours. At times the acoustics to the internals produce passage of blood. The physical abuse is supplemented with threats and sporadic acts of vandalism. I picked up three bikes I had left at my sisters some time ago, cleaned them up the next day, and by the following day they got in there and vandalized the drive-trains on two of them. Then they have resumed threats to take out more appliances. Then they have commenced with threats to take out the third cat (Wendy). She has already taken a hit with fleas and ear mites concurrently which I am treating with veterinary medicine. They are threatening to run rabies / distemper assaults; not plausible, she is basically an indoor cat. Also, they continue exploring the imposition of injury under some kind of crime victim cover and playing out various scenarios whereby it could be plausibly pulled off. Well it's all quite silly and implausible as I live in a basically quiet, safe little town.

Now a collection of notes and observations on the house sale situation: They are busy trashing the situation up with lawn destruction in the backyard; the next-door neighbor trashing up his backyard smashing up his bamboo torch-flames, tossing the debris about; continued tossing of dog waste in the yard; neighbors at the street corner where the house sale sign is posted are heaping up huge amounts of trash and debris around the telephone pole where the sign is attached. Then we have the phero's, area denials, accelerants, etc.: They have the wasp situation running again with a huge nest just along the side of the house and they're starting to get in the house; large nests of flying ants near back of the house suddenly emerged; infusions in house with cat urine odor, not plausible, cat is well trained and litter-box is maintained; the lady bugs with the nasty bite are starting to be imposed in the house; and house-fly phero's. So far they have taken out the roof of the house, they got the siding and trim on the garage all buckled up and crushed at the base, and now they have commenced rippling, destruction of siding at the back of the house.

It was on 9-19-01 that they commenced aggressive teardowns of my "For Sale by Owner" signs. I would go to collect them at day's end to find shreds of them remaining. Their more aggressive approach was repeated when they began to disconnect / sever the phone connection each time a call was received from a person expressing an interest in buying the house. They would get sucked into the "black hole" never to be heard from again. Despite all these adverse circumstances, I am managing to locate enthusiastic buyers who are ready to put forth a purchase agreement offer. I located four such people ready to buy the house (I countered their flooding this area with houses for sale by slashing the price on mine \$10,000 below market value to force a sale and it was having impact). They all got cold feet and backed out. Under these circumstances I'm just spinning my wheels. It was basically a repeat of the garage sale situation: a customer would express great interest in an item, would rush off to get their money, then disappear.

By 9-21-01, all street signs were pulled down. Locked out of the Internet options, boycotted by the local newspapers, the "For Sale by Owner" endeavor was by and large in a state of full shutdown. I will not be able to sell this property by conventional methods of selling directly to a buyer. The house will have to be cashed out to a wholesaler (investor) who is in the business of paying cash for houses. I will no doubt be taking a heavy hit and they will be grabbing a big piece of this asset, my last remaining asset. But I don't care: So long as I get enough to get out and get by for a spell, they can grab a piece of this asset and do what they want with the money if they need it that bad. Most important, I will hopefully have access to employment and that makes all the difference in the world; I can build myself back up. The house will sell the way the antique car sold: pushed off, vandalized, at a considerable loss.

Now to the computer, Internet situation: I uploaded pictures of myself to the site and they started interfering / impeding the upload by fiddling with the image file extensions, making them undisplayable. I managed to identify what they did and corrected it. Then they started foreshadowings of intent to harass and cause trouble with the upcoming renewal of my Internet access, ISP account (MassNet). Then they

have been incapacitating my floppy (A) drive, interfering with diskette backups. They have always opposed floppy backups as it cramps their hacking style. Incremental backups on small media tend to preclude the "Trojan horse factor". They have a harder time booby-trapping my work because it's hard for them to fit their junk on these small disks. (The local merchants are doing their part, pulling their diskette stock from the shelves). Getting a clean backup of this website to take with me when I leave is going to be problematic.

Getting what little money I can get from the house sale, out of the country will also be problematic as they're now threatening to void out and declare counterfeit any traveler's cheques I purchase and take with me. In any event that's going to be a dicey situation. Then there are renewed threats to direct the local fascist bank where my savings are held, to target and take out the savings. Also there is this business of their getting in the house, fiddling with, taking, and replacing my papers which is getting to be problematic. First they took the book and papers relating to the house sale; then I got estimates for the roof repair and was shocked to find that they replaced them with written estimates for higher amounts. They usually pull this one by sending a phony buyer to the house in a group. One distracts and diverts, while the other one goes after the papers. Over all, they continue sending troublesome characters to the house, making a nuisance of themselves, though I have grown fairly adept at sorting out the genuine ones from the fools.

So you see I am being besieged on this end, it's getting to be a big mess over here, and I can't wait to get through with the process of cashing out this last asset, and cleanly folding my way out of this ferocious din of ongoing destruction, hate, and horrendous physical abuse.

10-6-01

It has been an eventful, busy period in the course of this story and so I shall keep this entry confined to the barest summary.

The Abuse:

- Heavy targeting of the head. There are a couple they like to run in social settings such as imposing intense fiery redness to the face and intensive, involuntary rippling and knotting of the forehead muscles and tissues. They are fond of degrading the demeanor of the victim in the presence of others. Some of the head assaults leave reddened patches and abrasions to the scalp.
 - Renewed thermal / freeze assaults to the face, feet, hands with minor, reversible exposure injuries to the nose (sleeping in a frozen, unheated building effect. The thermal theme is augmented by renewed rounds of remotely activating the AC unit in the car while driving.
 - Renewed round of intensive biological assaults to the mouth with assorted infectious afflictions. Again, there is renewed targeting of the gums with gingivitis-type pathogens, damaging the gums. To the mix, there are overlays of heavy assaults with dental caries bacterium and cavity induction accelerants. It is creating an extraordinary circumstance with the abrupt development of cavity growth; most implausible for a man in his fifties. I am well beyond my cavity-prone years. Again, as I have always enjoyed good oral hygiene and take care of my teeth (I have in fact spent thousands of dollars over the years with expensive crowns, bridge-work, and routine filling maintenance) it is a most peculiar circumstance never before encountered. Again I shall counter the situation with increased use of antiseptic gargle, flossing, etc.
- Again, they appear to be troubled by acoustic destruction to the teeth they commenced some time back and are attempting to obfuscate the situation with biological injury overlays; some type of a cover, fold-over. They are hoping it will have the added bonus of besmirching the victim's character, attempting to portray him as one who has poor hygiene habits. Well, that's not the case. In any event, they are creating another affliction circumstance that is just as implausible as the first

one, so they aren't going to get much mileage out of it.

- Then we have the bank misbehaving; withholding the monthly bank savings statement, impeding the writing of new checks (I obtained a limited check writing account for the first time in my life and wrote my first check just a few weeks ago. Quite convenient and fancy.)
- Then my old ISP started misbehaving, failing to invoice just days before expiration of the account (5 days: said payment had to be received by mail and couldn't be ordered on the phone). Of course I did the usual jumping over to a new ISP when the old account expired. And the new one started misbehaving, first billing to my credit card on the phone, then sending an invoice requesting mailed payment for same. I called and they said they forgot to bill it to Visa and said they would send through the charge again. Had I not caught the so-called mistake, it would have knocked me off the Web for a time.
- Then they have re-commenced aggressive targeting of the car with concurrent targetings of: the engine, muffler, transmission leakage, radio, ignition, doors. The intent is to leave the impression that the car is not maintained and in various states of disrepair. Servicing the car is getting to be problematic as the service merchants access it and impose new vandalism to it each time that it's brought in. The oil change place poked out the trans gasket when they got under there and that's getting to be a mess.
- Then we have a random media / disinfo blurb about the guy who got arrested and taken away while en route to Israel. They said he became drunk and disruptive on the plane, shouting anti-American slogans. In any event, they landed and US Marshals took him away. Well, I'll travel on a foreign carrier. And no, I don't drink.

The House:

As stated, I called the wholesale brokers, and as was expected, a number of them were clowns that they sent. There was one from *Century 21* that went into this weird session of taking photos throughout the house. It was not appropriate for the nature of this sale (cash-out) or for the humble nature of this house (this is no estate). I don't know the intent behind these photos though they would be useful for purposes of discrediting, besmirching, disinfo. There is a lot one can do with skillfully edited photos (i.e., the foundation stunt). The only photos of this house that are valid, are the ones I posted.

On October 3, 2001, the house was sold to a wholesale broker. While I have tried to be cold and technical throughout this whole process, signing acceptance to this purchase contract left me overwhelmed with emotion and my heart caught in my throat. The house went for a cash wholesale price and a substantial hit was taken on the transaction. It could have been worse, as they were conferencing with the local brokers, some refused to buy it, others offered chicken-feed. I got this one just under the wire. Subsequent to the sale, the neighbors tidied up their properties again, the noise campaign was ceased, the city began cleaning up the trashed up street, the smashed up concrete with the blacktop hump traversing the road was cleared out and repaved. The hit was taken, and it was time to fold up their show and clear out.

On 10-1-01, I left a deposit on an apartment in Detroit and by 10-4-01 I was notified that the rental application had been approved. Two days after the deposit was left, the lease office at this complex was in a state of near full shutdown during its business hours of 9 to 5pm. Calls left on their answer machine were invariably left unanswered. I found myself in the awkward position of having to drive out there and slide the necessary application papers under the manager's door. They remained incommunicado for near the entire week. They were beginning to learn I wasn't just any tenant. I did manage to get through by

phone on 10-4, when she picked up the phone, she seemed quite peeved that I was on the line. In any event, I was calling regarding their "pet policy" (their ad said "pets allowed" -call office concerning pet policy) and she interrupted, blurting out "no pets!". I told her their ad says pets allowed and I checked it before leaving the deposit. She said to Fax the ad to her and she would check with the leasing co., and I did so the next day. They never got back with me or acknowledged receipt of the Fax. It is unclear if they got that office closed down over there because they're conferencing with them or just what the deal is. In any event, I already got the "pet zinger" and I'll have to be watchful of any eleventh hour zingers they might spring on the eve of the move (such as additional imposed expenses or attempts to pin me to an extended lease). They already said what's what at the start and I'm holding them to it.*

It's time to start packing.

* This apartment situation in Detroit had turned into a big mess and I had subsequently cancelled out this reservation and located another apartment in Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

10-14-01

Over the course of this week, the escalation in physical abuse has taken center stage with life-threatening levels of sustained pain, paired with rounds of sleep deprivation. Crushing torture of the testicles and extraordinary levels of acoustic pain to the internal organs of the torso are the most prominent. They continue the practice of concurrent and simultaneous torture of multiple parts of the body, reaching life-threatening levels of pain to the point of near pass-out. At times, they carry the concurrent targeting approach to the specific body part level, assaulting a specific area of the body with multiple nonlethal overlays. An example of an expanded torture session targeting multiple body parts would be concurrent assaults to:

- Neck
- Head
- Ears
- Eyes
- Genitals
- Stomach
- Abdomen
- Lungs
- Skin
- Suffocation Session
- Feet
- Hands
- Arm
- Face
- Forehead
- Heart
- Elevated Blood Pressure Effect
- White Noise Effect (distraction / disruption of thought process, impeding sustained focus)
- Mouth
- Teeth
- Respiration
- Flow / Running Nose

Of the array of assaults, there has been heavy nonlethal slamming of the head, and it is unclear if these are more of the reversible assaults or if the intent is to impose injury to the central nervous system. There is the usual targeting of the forehead which grips and gnarls up the muscles and tissues of the forehead, paired with rounds of thermal heating of the head. The knotting and gnarling of the facial muscles of the forehead grip the head and face where one has to consciously pull loose from the grip, has the effect of

defiling the facial demeanor of the victim. They are fond of evoking this effect in public settings in the hope that it casts aspersions on the victim. Again, the best they can do is fiddle around with physical effects and it has nothing to do with who I am. These assaults to the head are usually run through the night and I wake up to find the scalp all reddened when I stand before the bathroom mirror combing my hair. With the multiplicity of obfuscating overlay assaults (chemical / nonlethal) many of which are known to be reversible (like the distraction / disruption of sustained focus and concentration in thought process), it remains unclear if these are just more of the reversible nonlethal effects or if injurious intent is involved. Even with this new development of heaviness of speech, difficulty articulating words, and stuttering, this too could just be another of the reversible effects. Time will tell.

To the mix, there are folded in overlays of chemical and biological assaults (infectious afflictions to the mouth / gums, steroid assaults, assaults to the lungs with caustic materials, swelling of respiratory tract). Again, they are approaching running a full take out of the body in the most brutal manner possible. In this regard, they surpass the Nazi's with the capability of these technologies to simultaneously torture multiple areas of the body.

On to miscellaneous points, there was massive pheromoning of the property yesterday with the injurious "lady bug" attractants and I had to keep the garage door closed to keep the hordes of them out. Also, I woke up this morning to find the front lawn vandalized, tore up with tire track ruts. It was a first in my twenty-four years at this place. If the tree in the front yard hadn't gone down, they never could have done it. So these colluders ride about with their American flags flapping out the back beds of their pick-up trucks tearing up property, behaving like good patriotic little Fascists. They seem to be under the impression that they are Americans. With the impending closing of the house sale, estimated to close this week, the tear up of the front yard comes at an inopportune moment to say the least.

Then we have this weird "Anthrax outbreak". This one is a classic from the germ warfare labs and it makes no sense that they blithely report these events without comment. Anyone would concede that it's extraordinary. I was at my sister's house and I casually mentioned it, and I was taken aback when they casually suggested that it was either some kind of "prank" that some local was doing, or it was likely those Arab terrorists that were doing it. It was the farthest thing from my mind. It does not match their M.O., as they gravitate to the overt, spectacular, explosive-type terrorist attacks. While it does not match their M.O., it matches ours.

10-16-01

With the impending move to the apartment in Mt. Clemens, I anticipate of course that there will be nonsense awaiting me when I get there. Already, they have been over there conferencing with the manager of these apartments who resides in the apartment next to mine. The first sign became apparent when I drove out there a couple days later to leave the deposit to find a shiny new American flag plastered across the picture window of his apartment.* This is usually their banner of proud collusion with the Fascists and I must say that all this misguided nationalism is getting to be quite tiresome. (They started this flag theme during the latter half of the garage sale, July/August, and it was either a coincidence or almost as though they foreshadowed these terrorist events and the flag-waving that would follow, bringing it into a full reality.) Well, he started in prattling on about assorted nonsense when I got there, and I basically just dropped off the money, instructed him to forward it to the owner, and basically cut him short as I wasn't in the mood to listen to this foolishness. Also they started in pheromoning the apartment grounds with bird attractants and I found myself navigating through hordes of birds in the parking lot when I drove over to leave the deposit.

In any event, I did a general assessment of the potentials for misconduct in this landlord / tenant situation and were I to hazard a guess, any of the following could likely play out:

- Putting eleventh hour zingers in the lease agreement
- Targeting, destruction of personal property in the apartment
- Targeting, destruction of essential appliances in the apartment (stove, refrigerator; washer, dryer in laundry room) paired with failure to replace them in a timely manner
- Take out and shutdown of heat in the apartment under cover of a repair problem with failure to repair in a timely manner. A basic extension of the thermal extremes theme.
- Noise campaign. They'll need the cooperation of other tenants for this one
- Disinfo / discrediting. This one would involve other tenants disseminating false information concerning me. I basically keep to myself and they won't get far with this one
- The imposition of preposterously high utility bills. This one would involve the colluding utility companies; electric, telephone
- Trashing the appearance of the apartment complex. The apartments look fine now

In my many years of renting apartments in Detroit, in buildings far older than this one (built in the 1970's), the rentals went smoothly without mishap or repair problems (except for a case of a dripping faucet in a bathroom that needed a washer). Let us see if this record holds up in the short time I reside here.

* This "flag theme" was going on months before the terrorist attack of 9-11-01 where recent displays can be plausibly explained.

10-20-01

I have, to now, had little to say concerning the terrorist events that transpired in this country on 9-11-01 and its aftermath. Sometimes things are, precisely what they appear to be, it could have been just a grievous tragedy committed by lunatics abroad, and we should be careful not to read conspiracies into everything. But it continues to leave nagging questions with me:

- Why now? What has America done of late to incite this violence against us? Israel is their prime arch-enemy, not us, and they have never attacked Israel with such vehemence. It is unprecedented. Then again it could be argued that Israel is far more guarded than we are and they just couldn't pull it off over there. In other words, our security was lax.
- We seemed to have no clue it was coming but immediately had all the answers after the fact to who done it, with hundreds of arrests in a short space of time. It took us a long time to find conclusive evidence as to who brought down the passenger plane over Lockerbie, Scotland. Sure we suspected that Libya was behind it but it took time to find the proof.
- Why the resistance to providing evidence?
- The unprecedented events of 9-11 were difficult enough to comprehend. The waves of anthrax assaults that followed some time later were getting downright stupid. Many of the people being targeted with anthrax exposures were not logical targets for Islamic extremists. While Arab terrorists might have no motive for targeting journalists and legislative representatives in this country, they might. And really, germ warfare (bio-terrorism) has never been their style (M.O.). It sounds more like their style.

I could go on and on with such questions but I will leave it as one large open question. At the very least, they are exploiting the tragedy to serve their own aims. They have started in with all the patriotic jingoisms and they have the people worked up into a nationalist fervor. Flag waving has become *de rigueur*. They are rattling their sabers, and they have engendered the sympathy of the European

community, again falling into the pattern of accusing others of their own crimes. Mind you, it's on a much larger scale, but they are still the same crimes. God don't care if you kill one person or a million; you're still a murderer.

It could be a combination of the two: The initial assaults of 9-11 were genuine events; the anthrax assaults were an afterthought that they introduced. They viewed the circumstances as a convenient cover for introducing bio-terrorism on targeted citizens in this country. Just blame it on outsiders.

While it has become a colossal diversion / distraction, the big story is still over here: There has been a covert fascist take-over in the United States and they are engaging in the systematic torture and killing of targeted citizens in this country.

10-21-01

The most prominent theme this week is the continuing escalation in extreme levels of physical abuse. The most prominent targetings are as follows:

- Heavy targeting of the head with gnarling of the forehead, reddening of the scalp, bruising pain above the left eyebrow.
- Continued marginal facial cave-ins (concavities) at the temples from sustained acoustic assaults to the ears, causing acoustic inflammation of bony structures of the jaw.* There are overlays of thermals to the outer lobes of the ears causing a bruised, painful sensitivity. Laying the ear against the pillow at bedtime has become a painful venture.
- Crushing daylong torture of the genitals.
- Extreme targeting of the right hand with imposition of extreme pain and overlays of thermal / freeze assaults. At times the right hand appears swollen, red as though beaten with a club.
- Impositions of dental pain.
- Infliction of extreme pain to the right leg.
- Continued ferocious sleep deprivation torture sessions. They can only run this one about three nights before delirium, fade-out sets in and it loses its effectiveness. And they risk losing the target.

Then they continue making a general nuisance of themselves concerning the apartment-move situation. The apartment owners have been stalling on getting the apartment ready for rental which is causing a disruptive, inconvenient situation over here. I am finding a repetition of what was the situation at the Detroit apartment, where they pulled their shingle, shut their doors and went incommunicado. On Wednesday, the owner left a message on my answer machine stating the apartment was ready and the lease papers were over at the manager's office ready to be settled. I called the manager's office only to find what he said was entirely false: The apartment was nearly as it was the day I saw it on 10-8 when he said it would be wrapped up on 10-12 and he left no papers over there. The owner was conveniently "out of town" (*out of town* becomes a recurrent theme) for the next couple days, leaving me in the lurch, and he was unavailable to explain what was going on. I finally reached him on Friday when he said the apartment and lease papers would be ready on Monday (10-22). Stay tuned.

It was yesterday that I took advantage of the lovely *Indian summer* weather to carry out a few final yard chores. I went through my usual Autumn rituals of preparing the house for winter; taking in yard ornaments, gathering fallen leaves, putting the storms on the crawlspace windows. There was a haunting, sad air to the whole process, knowing I was putting this house to bed for the last time.

* This effect is the result of swelling of the bony jaw-joint where it meets beneath the ear and is basically a reversible effect.

10-28-01

It was during this week that there has been a brisk escalation in the campaign to impede, obstruct, frustrate, and interfere with attempts to secure housing accommodations subsequent to the sale of the house. As the clear-out date at this house nears (11-17-01), there has likewise been an eleventh hour scramble on my part to secure suitable accommodations before the deadline in nearly any place in the metropolitan Detroit area (with the exception of this town and its immediate surroundings). It has left a trail of apartment preppings ground to a cold halt as soon as I secure them, returned deposits, lost deposits, money orders refunded, appointments to pay the bill and pick up the keys one night, followed by halting, stammering phone calls the next day where the owner offers lame excuses for backing out the deal. So I scribble out the check and go back to the newspaper. It appears that my money is no good around here. Some of the bigger units are *pre-turned* before I even get there where I find myself reviewing highly inappropriate lease agreements with draconian, outrageous, and in some cases illegal "terms and conditions" many of which are intended to target and grab my money, and create oppressive circumstances at the apartment. In one case, I was shown a lovely, immaculate apartment except for the exception that they had it "skunked out" with one of their all-too-familiar signature area-denial odors (Metro Towers, Mt. Clemens). Needless to say I passed on that one. My choices are getting slimmer and I find myself settling for places that are progressively less suitable (nearly any habitable structure will do). Thus far, four secured apartments have fallen and I have an appointment tomorrow to pay the bill and secure the keys on apartment # five, but already there are problems: The owner said on the phone yesterday he was emailing the application I was supposed to fill out and bring with me to the appointment. Well I got his email, but the attachment (application) to this email was missing. I emailed him right back that the application was "missing" and thus far I haven't checked if he re-sent it. In any event, I will be scrambling to get that sorted out before tomorrow. It remains unclear if the intent is to deny all housing accommodation subsequent to the loss of the house.

Throughout this ordeal of being locked out of the apartment rental market, the body continues to be ferociously tortured and they have resumed their targeting of the remaining cat (Wendy), imposing injury and high levels of grief to her.

11-3-01 (AM)

On 10-29-01, an apartment was secured in the town of Utica, Michigan; that area far north of Detroit that I refer to as "out there", with country settings interspersed with prosperous development, the farmlands incongruously dotted with "plastics factories" where they manufacture parts for the auto industry. There is a road that begins on the main highway in Roseville, appropriately called Utica Rd, and if you follow it to the end you will wind up in Utica. It stands out on a map, crossing slantwise across the perpendicular grids of our modern highways, following its only logic of making a beeline for its namesake destination. It is a well-maintained quality apartment where the owner takes pride and attentive care to the complex. Their family had it built back in the 1960's to exacting standards that you don't ordinarily see in apartments. But it's a hard one to rent these days due to its tiny size (more like a studio): The trend these days is for "big". Everyone wants bigger and more and places like these are "dogs" from a bygone era when people settled for less. I am accustomed to living in small quarters, and so this small well-made place was a leftover that was not so hard for me to take. But I am going to have to abandon a good deal more personal property in order to fit in this place which is causing an eleventh hour scramble to more severely pare down my remaining possessions. Selling surplus property remains near impossible, with sale signs pulled down, the newspaper ad lock-out, selective obstruction of incoming phone calls, and the local resale merchants refusing to buy what I bring in, at any price. So I end up unloading carloads of valuables at the local charities (not the type of stuff they ordinarily see, and they are always pleased to see me). At least from this evil, some redeeming good comes of it.

Of course they are probably already over there conferencing with the landlord, preparing to make

trouble. Were I to hazard a guess as to what will transpire over there, it will likely be the following: Plausible scenarios for the infliction of serious injury; plausible scenarios for the destruction / loss of the remaining personal property; the imposition of oppressive circumstances at the apartment. Already, they're over there carrying on before I'm even fully moved in. They're pheromoning with the stinging lady bugs that are crawling about on the front door, getting in the apartment, and flying about in circles around the kitchen light. They're piling leaves in the carport where I park and heaping leaves against the sidewall of the unit I rent. They have commenced threats to deny parking accommodation by sticking another car in the carport I'm assigned (this is a small two floor complex of about ten apartments out in a residential country setting where each tenant is assigned a carport) which would create an untenable situation as there is no street parking permitted along these rolling blacktop roads. Then they have commenced draconian infusions into the apartment with combustion fumes which is a continuation of the assaults imposed in the car (I get hit with the AC unit on cold days and I get nailed with exhaust fumes when I run the heater). If they intend to use the furnace as some type of cover for this one, it's not going to work as this unit is heated by radiators whose boiler is located some distance from the unit. The fumes were not present at my first two visits to the apartment, but were abruptly imposed the third time when I started bringing boxes of stuff in. (They have since ceased the effect). And already they got their utility buddies over there, they say they got to cut the gas off over there for a time and turn it back on. It was yesterday that I got all personal property moved in except the bare essentials still at the house and it is time to make arrangements with the movers for a complete clear-out of the house. Of course the infliction of injury and the destruction of property remain their highest values and they have commenced with threats to torch the apartment and take out the last remaining personal property. They have cycled back to imposing extreme and life-threatening levels of torture to the body concurrent with the move-out process, and they appear furious that I have found a dwelling where I can live for a time. Of course the body will be forcibly pressed forth into the departure process from this house in the throes of vociferous torture and sleep denial, consistent with the precepts of "passive resistance", with all due disregard to the consequences. Only the actual bestillment of the body will stop me.

11-3-01 (PM)

Car takes a heavy hit: While driving out to the apartment, after having loaded the car up with property to take out there, I had experienced a blow-out of one of the rear tires while on the freeway. I managed to make my way to a local service station. He had no tires in that size so he had to put the spare "doughnut" tire on instead. The tire that blew out was a Michelin whose full treads showed it to look nearly new. The tire simply blew out all along its sidewalls. One fellow at the station, when he saw the good condition of the tire with its sidewalls blown out, asked "how did that happen?". Well they had threatened to take out the tires on the bike with rubber destructant anti-matériels but decided to go after the car instead. After the tire change, I pulled out onto the highway only to discover that I had no brakes and so turned around after a few blocks and coasted back into the service station. One of the brake lines was broken and there was a pool of fluid under the car. After many hours and expense, I finally got the car patched up and pressed it back into the service of getting personal property over to the apartment. If there was a time to hit the car, it was now with the countless fall-throughs in securing an apartment after the house sale coming up against this eleventh hour deadline of 11-17 for vacating the house. These incapacitations of the car occurred over the weekend when repair service is difficult to obtain. A short time before, I had the muffler system completely replaced and they have commenced running a new poke-out of the muffler so I am going back to square one on that one. Again I am losing the capacity to have the car serviced and I must let the vandalism stand unmediated. Again it appears they don't want the muffler fixed as it leaves the perception that the car is not maintained, which it is to the extent that I can. I am making a valiant effort to keep the car afloat during the imminent foldout from the house.

I finally arrived at the apartment around 5:20pm only to discover an eerie sight: The shade was drawn up and there was a collection of junk piled up on the window ledge. As I approached the door, in the descending evening, I saw that both locks were removed and you could simply enter by pushing on the door where I entered the dark apartment. A few minutes later the landlord showed up with new lockset in hand and some stupid explanation that they had shut the gas off at the apartments, were unable to get in the apartment to relight the pilots on the stove, and so had to break in by drilling out the old locks. It was yesterday that the maintenance man told me they were shutting the gas off that Saturday morning and I said of course I'm not moved in here yet and I won't be there in the morning but late tomorrow. He said, no problem, they'll just go in there with the master key to relight the pilots. When they started this familiar "utility shutoff theme" over there I knew at once that it was some pretext for troublesome conduct to follow: I figured it was an "o' dear we couldn't get in, now your apartment blew up and all your property is destroyed" one. As a precaution I plugged the plausibility of that one, though it was already pretty implausible, by calling the landlord directly the previous evening to tell him I wouldn't be there and to confirm that he had a key to get in (of course landlords always have keys to get in their apartments and it was absurd to doubt otherwise). He blurted out, "o, yes, I can get in, we'll take care of it". It turned out to be an "o' dear, we can't get in" one though I was a little off on the specifics... A few brief observations in the aftermath: The lockset that was drilled out was new, high quality. It was replaced with a junky set with poor fitting keys, loosely and poorly installed. My property was left unsecured and he showed reckless disregard for my possessions. And really, are pilot lights temporarily unlit really a dire hazard necessitating a break-in of an apartment? It was a near lock-out: He was going to replace the locks and toss the keys in the mailbox. Had I arrived a half hour later I would have had to turn around and go home, my keys not fitting the new lock, after the long layover at the service station and with the car still loaded with possessions. This all happened five days after the apartment was secured (10-29) and it appears that they are going full-scale with this landlord before I'm even fully moved in.

11-10-01 [Saturday]

This will be the last journal entry written at this house, as the movers are scheduled to arrive Monday morning at 10am and, as such, this entry will be disjointed and brief. It has been a hectic scramble to unload my excess property, frustrated by the utter unwillingness of local resale merchants to buy it at any price and it will likely be dumped and abandoned with whomever will take it. The apartment situation continues to deteriorate as I discovered on Wednesday that they got the kitchen stove not working over there and I'm going to have to deal with repairmen over there to get it fixed. It was yesterday that I discovered that they got the thermostat messed up over there, so now I've lost the ability to regulate the temperature in there. It worked fine the previous day and now it's broke (It looks brand new). They have long been fascinated with subjecting their victims to savage temperature extremes and a thermostat take out would assist them in that vein. Then they have started threats to take out the hot water which would impede the capacity to take showers and wash dishes (On that theme, the showerhead was messed up when I first got there, spraying water all over the place and I got them to fix that a few days ago). On to miscellaneous notes: They continue heavily targeting the car during these critical days when I need it to get myself moved over there. They got an assortment of rickety, rattling noises emerging from all manner of places, all abruptly emerging at once. (One is so loud that I thought a helicopter was flying overhead). Added to this, they did a new take out of the newly replaced muffler system as they are intent on leaving the impression that the car is not well maintained, which is not the case. And they're targeting the ignition again, and they messed up the air suspension where it sticks and perpetually runs on. Then I encounter the "hazardous driving situations" where they follow me about engaging in reckless driving maneuvers about me, causing near accidents. Then the electric company sent me a double-bill, stating I

didn't pay last month. Well I called and they said I paid it late and they were assessing me a late charge despite the fact that I paid it five days in advance. It appears they are attempting to tarnish my credit record and paint a false picture of me. Then they have resumed messing up the computer printer and its settings causing it to print distorted text, some of it back-italiced and blurred. I'll just have to put up with this situation.

And finally they continue the death threats and the ferocious torture of the body, the most notable being extreme, crushing torture of the genitals, extreme targeting of the ears (it is unclear if these assaults are causing irreversible damage to the ears or if the hearing impairment is the result of swelling shut of the ear canals which would be a reversible effect)*, extreme targeting of the right leg (ferocious cramping slams to the calf), extreme pain and thermal freezes to the right hand with a swollen beaten look, and extreme levels of pain to the chest / abdomen from acoustic targeting of the torso. They appear to be reeling from the impact of this website. All they can really do is torture the body and threaten to kill it. And they should know by now that that won't go nowhere.

* In hindsight, these assaults appear to be reversible.

11-19-01

This will be the first journal entry at this new residence in Utica, Michigan and, as the process of getting settled in here consumes much time, this entry will be somewhat clipped and brief. First, a raw list of observations on the apartment situation:

- They had cycled back and ceased the combustion fume assaults in the apartment. They also reversed themselves on the thermostat gerry-rigging and it's back to working OK.
- The lockset that the landlord put on the door on 11-3-01 continues to be problematic and I'm going to have to get that fixed back to how it was.
- The kitchen stove continues to be a fixation with them: First that nonsense with needing to break in to relight its pilots; then the broken oven situation requiring a visit on 11-14 (Weds) from a local appliance repair service. Well, *Doc's Appliance* showed up for the stove repair and they messed up the situation, setting the stove-top pilot lights to extreme high where the flames lurch out from under the burner plates. I can't set anything on the stove when the burners are off because it gets very hot. In any event I'm going to have to call back to get that remedied as I have no intention of doing it myself. It remains unclear if they are trying to use the stove situation as some type of cover for the imposition of serious injury.
- Then there is the commencement of threats to lean on the landlord to evict me from the apartment under one guise or another.

Now to a collection of miscellaneous observations:

- Getting phone service here became quite a contentious ordeal: First the phone company failed to start my phone service on the move-in date as I scheduled it requiring that I go to an outside phone to contact them. After a protracted ordeal of calling outside the apartment and being put on incessant hold, they finally got it hooked up the following afternoon. Then I discovered that the phone jack in the apartment was damaged and I had to go out and buy a new one and replace it. In any event, phone service was up and operational the evening of 11-14-01.
- So I finally regained Internet access and I connected for the first time yesterday only to encounter a serious, total mechanical failure of the computer (hard drive) which began clacking about like an old broken washing machine. I was up just long enough to send out an email and gather up a backlog of unread messages before the cataclysmic take out. I never got a chance to read the received messages which are basically lost now. In any event I have disconnected the computer (I

am becoming quite a pro at knocking down and setting this thing up) and I will be leaving it for repair. (The computer is still under its 3 year service agreement warranty but this local merchant is becoming more trouble than he's worth).

- They continue to be furious that I managed to receive a sum of cash from the sale of the house and they are threatening to get their hands on and grab that money away by initiating, through their proxies, specious lawsuits. Well, Michael Williams's story shows how terribly subverted our courts have become, they have become instruments of tyranny for the victims, and you could just guess where that would lead. Of course I will continue the path of "passive resistance" and there will be resolute noncompliance with any orders that I report to any courts in this country. I will not dignify their shams by any compliance or cooperation on my part.

Now to the abuse situation, physical and otherwise:

There continues to be spirited and vociferous rounds of nonlethal torture of the body where they alternately approach near take outs of the body, then fold back, that goes on by and large round-the-clock. The most notable targetings are: the head, ears, genitals, right hand, right leg, and acoustics to the torso. The extreme levels of torture are especially brutal during the night with episodes of sustained sleep deprivation. The bio / chemical assaults targeting the teeth with dental caries accelerants are beginning to take a heavy toll. All the thousands of dollars I have put into the care of these teeth have by and large gone down the tubes, and if I ever make my way out of this country I'll have to get a few things patched up, dental and otherwise. Again it appears they are some fold-over cover to obscure the acoustic dental damage they've caused. Well, this damage is just about as implausible as the other one so it won't work. On the chemical theme, they are continuing intermittent respiratory assaults, usually imposed in the evening hours, swelling respiratory passages and impeding sleep. Then there are the continued food befoulments where I find myself purchasing items from local merchants only to find them fouled up from their dumping salt, sugar, unhealthy fats, and other assorted unhealthy garbage in them. With some of them they simply mess up their flavor, like dumping pepper in them. Some of the healthier foods are simply pulled from the shelves and when I encounter this I simply opt not to buy any variety of that item. In any event, the colluding merchants situation continues to be a troublesome nuisance. Then finally they continue their vandalism to the car, threatening to destroy it altogether. As there isn't much left to target besides this old car and the stuff in this apartment, they better take it out now before they lose that one too.

12-1-01

This entry is being written in the throes of vociferous rounds of nonlethal torture of the body and after a spirited round of nightlong sleep deprivation, as such it will require a considerable feat of grace under fire to articulate these words.

First, the miscellaneous notes:

- They have resumed their aggressive hacking of the computer and interference with my work. I had rebooted and reloaded the software and files a few days ago, and by that evening they had it hacked. It is an odd sight to see the hourglass suddenly go on and graphic displays of files being copied into the computer without any input on my part.
- They continue exploring crime cover scenarios, which wouldn't be too plausible in this isolated little neighborhood by the river.
- In response to my departure preparations, they keep exploring assorted schemes to take away my money realized from the sale of the house and prevent it from leaving the country, which is getting

to be problematic. Their threats to seize any travelers' checks I take with me and declare them counterfeit are being covered by alarmist reports at the *American Express* website alluding to a counterfeit traveler's checks problem. It appears the *American Express* has been subverted altogether as the services they offer travelers that I was told on the phone and read on their website are an absurd contradiction to what their purpose is: You can open a bank account with them but they won't forward their mail to foreign addresses (even temporary) so you can't have an account if you're overseas. They won't let you draw funds, from the bank accounts they offer, from ATM's outside the U.S. Even the ordinary domestic banks in the U.S. allow this service, but not so with the bank account offered by *American Express*. In short, you can't do banking services overseas with their bank. Looks like they want you to use those pesky counterfeit travelers' checks they're issuing. I guess *American Express* should change their motto: "American Express. Don't leave home. Period!"

- Then there are threats to use the colluding landlord for disinfo / besmirchment purposes: To make false statements that the apartment was damaged, etc., by me. False, whenever I leave an apartment it is left better than when I found it.

Now a few notes on an emerging round of vandalism:

- Threats to take out more tires on the car.
- Vandalism to / staining of carpet in the apartment.
- They messed up the telephone, casting an annoying echo whenever you talk (they cycled back on this one).
- The vacuum cleaner was left with a local merchant for repair, and as usual I wondered what are they going to do with this one. Well he lubed the wheels with black grease that stains the carpet and for good measure he damaged the power cord (it has crack / slices in it now where there weren't any before).
- Then they continue vandalizing the printer's settings, changing and locking down its defaults to the point that I can't print envelopes anymore.
- Then there is continued misconduct by colluding utilities: double-billing for services, demanding that I pay "past due" bills that were paid well on time (Ameritech phone). Again the intent appears to be to sully my credit history and create a false record. In all my years of credit, all bills have been paid on time.

Now to the physical abuse situation:

- Commence nonlethal suspension of tearing mechanism of the eyes causing bloodshot, pained eyes.
- Commence the abuse of animals (cats) that hang around the apartment with daylong howls of distressed cats.
- Laser injuries / targeting of the head. Thermal heating of the head.
- Resumption of noise campaign.

Then there is the continuing abuse with all of the aforementioned approaching life-threatening levels. The most notable targetings are: genitals (they are fond of initiating suffocation sessions while the genitals are being tortured), extreme right leg targeting, abdomen, ears, head, heart, blood pressure effect. At times the torture sessions are run daylong, round-the-clock with periods of respite to avoid losing the target. The sessions are run through the night with resultant sleep deprivation, but again they have to

relent after two to three days to avoid target loss.

On the eve of Thanksgiving they ran a brutal nightlong and through most of that day. As is their usual, in anticipation of social settings, they ran evocation of heavy bodily sweating and ran gnarling of the forehead / facial demeanor, gripping the head. Again, of course these are just physical effects when you get down to it that have nothing to do with who I am.

12-8-01

Again, this entry will serve as a general collection of observations on the current situation. First, the computer hacking, interference and general interference with the site is again coming to the fore:

- There are episodes of obstructed access to the Internet where I am locked out from connecting. This is usually paired with incapacity to call for assistance on the phone (incessant busy signal). Once I do connect, they keep me on a pretty tight leash, blocking and controlling where I can go. At times they stomp on the modem connection with repeated "time outs" and incapacity to access the page. Then they engage in other stupidities while on the computer like changing the icons on the desktop / computer (my zip files began to be identified with the "desktop icon" instead of the familiar zip file icon).
- *...incremental backups on small media tend to preclude the "Trojan horse factor"*. To mitigate this hacking situation and keep their Trojan horses out of my work, I find that backups on floppies are effective. Their limitation (small capacity) have become an asset to me as you can't get nothing on there but my work. Well, they know this and continue their interference with these backups. First they took out the internal *A drive* on the computer by messing up the driver files that run it. I decided to have the drive replaced, starting with the plausible assumption that it must be broke, though I was doubtful on this point. Well, this is becoming a protracted ordeal, complicated by the convenient fact that *HP* doesn't have any in stock (it will only take an *HP* floppy drive). I had purchased an emergency bypass, external peripheral USB floppy drive unit (it was hard to find as no one seems to like the lowly diskette these days, everyone wants big and more!, but I will tout its virtues). First they interfered with installation of its driver; it worked fine for a day then became inoperable the next, exhibiting the same message as the inoperable internal one, "A drive inaccessible, try again" with each try failing....So I think this circumstance clinches the notion that the internal drive was never broke in the first place but is the result of their continuing interference. Yet I will proceed to replace it to demonstrate this point. When you need to hack and interfere, it means you're losing!
- The website stats indicate that the site continues to be severely suppressed with a sharp, extreme drop in visitors to the site. It appears they took the home page, gutted it of its links and the bulk of its content, save the title and a few sentences on postal references, then resubmitted it to the engines, overwriting its previous submission. So while the site is cosmetically listed in the engines, the page is basically "deep-sixed" and cannot be drawn by relevant keyword searches. It also appears they put a "no robots" in the meta-tag to chase off spidering of the site. Except for a few foreign indexing spiders, the U.S. engines aren't going near it anymore. While it remains locked out of Alta Vista, it can still be found in Germany and Alta Vista UK. Much of the most important and detailed stats info remains pulled from my stats page. (ExaHost remains compromised and now they bought out my registrar who is also up there in Canada. They just buy up the Canadian ones and merge them with U.S. interests. Ah, free trade!)
A while back, I received a flood of email from engines thanking me for submission of the site at a time when I made no submission. I basically use a website submission program on my computer when I submit the site. So they just watch what I'm doing, then go back and re-do it, first gutting

the page of all relevant content. Now I know what they were up to when I got those email messages....

Some of the older visitors are still getting there, the ones that found it before the crackdown, but have no clue it's being sealed off from other visitors.

Now to the money targeting issue:

- I have been busy trying to work out the logistics of getting my money out of the country to take with me where I go, in the face of these threats to issue bogus travelers' checks and generally lock down my savings. I spoke with a lady of German descent from *American Express* and she suggested that I simply open an account overseas in advance of my departure where I could simply "wire" my funds over there (I would like to get my money out of these colluding banks and in more trustworthy hands). I went to my local bank and they handed me this "Application for Foreign Transfer" with crazy, outlandish "Terms and Conditions" appended to it wherein they reserve the right to mess it up, lose the money, behave irresponsibly, delay, make mistakes, etc.... Well I just say "Shut Up" with your stupidity and send the money!
- I am exploring other options like "ATM card" (never had one and just applied yesterday), "Visa Check card" (as she suggested) and a general checking account. I am also trying to set up "online banking" with this bank (Comerica) but got an email yesterday saying I can't do it due to the nature of my account (savings). This bank has me locked in to a low interest rate on my savings inappropriate for that sum of money. They added a stipulation specific to me that you must also have a checking account, knowing that I am averse to and don't have a checking account. They state that, while it's on paper, it's unofficially not enforced (meaning selectively enforced).

Now to the torture, general abuse category:

- Continuing theme of animal abuse (cats). It appears that the previous tenant to this apartment had abandoned her somewhat grown pet kitten when she moved and it wanders about starving and cold. It thinks it still lives here and is always clawing at the door, jumping on the window ledges, desperate to get in. Of course I can't go near it as it would immediately become a target and I'm presently engaged in *target reduction*. One of the neighbors out here is concerned and we are thinking to call the Humane Society on this. This previous tenant is *on board* as she's the one who parked in my carport spot. She said she still lives in the complex but I doubt it as they pretty much have all the adjacent units vacated back here (isolate the target theme). It's like they all disappeared and they got'em holed up somewhere. I frankly could care less where they went.
- Large molar piece goes down (left upper molar) from acoustic hit. Front crowns / bridge (front teeth) remain unaffected at present. Continued dental caries accelerants.
- Continued food bespoilments that accelerate food spoilage well ahead of the expiry date. (Anti-matériels that target the enemies food stores). Some of the foods stocked at the merchants are pre-tainted with the accelerants. Again the approach is placid consumption of the tainted foods.
- Peppering of the right leg and ankle with bloody puncture injuries felt as sharp blows to the ankle (reversible, mends over time).
- Continued nonlethal suspension of tear-flow to the eyes.
- Commence involuntary twitching spasms to the left eye paired with continued involuntary rippling of the forehead effect evoking a perpetual expression of surprise. Appearance continues to take a heavy toll as a result of the round-the-clock bodily torture.

- Foremost in the abuse is the continued heinous, ferocious torture of the testicles approaching levels of near pass-out.

One way or another I shall soon be free and they will be sorely embittered to be losing their target. Either I will successfully get out of the country, which is imminent, or they will kill the body before it gets out. In either event I will be free.

It's too late. I can't be killed. My words will live on!

12-13-01

U.S. withdraws from 1972 ABM Treaty.

12-15-01

It was on Wednesday that I opened a checking account which would enable me to access my money from abroad, having the added feature of a Visa Check card which I was told is a multi-featured ATM card. The sales rep at the bank was quite troublesome and belligerent about opening the account; tossing the papers loose before me with no folder (had to request envelope to gather papers); unwilling to provide an application or written papers referring to and specifying the account being opened; unwilling to give an account ledger (had to go to teller to get one); wouldn't give a brochure on the account (they pulled them from the floor, finally found one the next day); gave false info on minimum balance required to which I corrected with a brochure; required to sign an assortment of papers with assorted "terms and conditions" as a condition for opening the account.

The next day was worse: I went back to sign up for a higher yield on my savings account since I now had the checking account they required as a condition for receiving it. First she said her computer was stuck and she couldn't do it (to which I sarcastically replied, "that doesn't surprise me"), but wrote down the info and said she'd call and leave a message when it was done. I received a message that new procedures stated that it couldn't be done that way anymore. I would have to go back, close the savings account, then reopen it as a new account. That turned out to be a big mess as it was discovered that the colluding landlord was sitting on the rent check (written 11-26-01), obstructing closure of the old savings account. After a protracted tussle of voiding out, re-linking cards and accounts, the account was opened. The old account was forced to stay open with \$600 in it till such time as the landlord relents and clears the check. I left a message on his answer machine yesterday and, thus far, he has not responded. I suppose he is over there conferencing with them as to what to do next. I have been to the bank three times already on this, and I'll have to go back again when I'm able to shut down that old account.

Now to the hacking, interference front: There is continued obstruction, interference with Internet access. As is usual, they allow initial exploration of a few pages. When I venture to areas they don't like, they knock it down. They became angered when I began a search for airfares focusing on international carriers and shut it down. As was the case before, they also knocked out phone access to assistance from the ISP (both lines, tech support and sales, were greeted with the familiar incessant busy signal). They have of late aggressively stepped up interference with outbound calls as well as the inbounds. If they don't want a call going out, they link it to the "busy signal". I shall of course procure this info even if it must be physically gathered from local sources. I will likely have to pull clean from this colluding ISP before my six months are up which will likely be costly as they will likely grab the balance. I hunted down their address (World Wide Net) and I might have to cancel by mail as, thus far, they can't be reached by phone or email.

On to a few miscellaneous notes:

- The three websites (PJP, Williams, Mkultra) were resubmitted to the engines under the pjproject.org domain name and it remains unclear if they will allow the sites to list and be retrieved in keyword searches. Alta Vista U.S. and Canada appear to be blacklisting the site as

they routinely kick it out and won't take the submission. Alta Vista UK and Deutschland still accept it. Who cares! Alta Vista is becoming an outdated "has-been" and there are bigger kids on the block now.

- The abandoned cat was taken to the Humane Society. This cat was not here the first two weeks I was here, but it appears they added him a little later as an afterthought.
- One of my brothers, to whom I consulted about the computer repair, had been turned. The evidence collection was left in his possession and it remains unclear now if it has been compromised and if I will successfully get these materials out of the country intact.

The abuse, torture situation remains grave and extraordinarily cruel. A few noteworthy points:

- Tear gas assaults paired with nonlethal suspension of the tearing mechanism of the eyes.
- Continued multilevel targeting of the mouth and dental structures adding the infectious affliction overlays.
- Resumption of steroid assaults with threats to damage the bony structures of the body via steroid side effects (bone loss), acoustic blows with fractures.

12-17-01

They have resumed their silly threats to pull some type of identity theft stunt so as to conceal a full take out (killing) of the body. Well I thought the posting of pictures of myself on this site put an end to that but they continue to carry on with their wishful thinking: namely, a killing without consequences. To clear up any vacuums of information (which are always ripe for inflating with *disinfo*), let me tell you how it's going to be: It will be a while before I depart, as there are many loose ends and details yet I must get in order over here; February at the earliest, though more likely in March. I have chosen Brussels as my destination and I am just now studying this complex city in depth, trying to decide where I should like to reside. I will be submitting to the Belgian authorities, a detailed formal letter requesting political asylum, recounting my full story from its start to present, alluding to specific harms done, consent to physical examination, and substantiation of claims (evidence) available. Also, a CD version of the website (most current) will be enclosed with this letter. I shall keep the site up to date while in the U.S. and shall commence reposting to the site, once I'm overseas. You, my readers, will be kept informed at every step.

I suppose if they try to pull this one, they will use their network of colluders in this country, of which no one seems to be immune, to perpetuate this fraud, having some mock-up of me milling about elsewhere, drawing funds from my account, forging checks, posting letters, etc. But the proof is in the pudding: Sooner or later you must show your face.

There has been no sleep for two days and the current levels of round-the-clock nonlethal torture being imposed on the body are reaching mortal levels. Unless they cycle back on the current nonlethal ordnance, it appears they are commencing to kill the body.

12-30-01

Again, as they have been busy assailing on all fronts, there is little time to craft my words and this entry will be a rough collection of notes and observations.

First to the money targeting / bank situation:

- Continuing troublesome conduct by the bank. I went to close the old savings account subsequent to clearing of the landlord check. The bank was unwilling to provide any printed statement that the account had been closed, no papers signed or produced concerning closure of the account. Ultimately I had to return the next day to get closure print-out (trip #5). They also said I could not

name a beneficiary on the checking account (would have to go to probate).

- Bank begins lying on the phone when I call to get account info, stating checks have cleared when they didn't.
- Continuing misconduct by the colluding credit card company with "In Dispute" #7, putting unauthorized charges on the credit card. Again they cycled back to imposing and posting a \$9.95 transaction by some company called "Infini Solutions". Of course I'll be tossing out a new In Dispute form using one of the preprinted envelopes I have stacked away.
- Continuing misconduct by the bank: The Visa Check / ATM card that was received 12-24-01 came with a statement showing it linked with the dead, closed out savings account. I called the bank and they gave verbal assurances (which aren't worth much these days) that the card is indeed linked with the active, open savings account and I should disregard the printed statement. Went to the bank the next day (trip #6) to get a corrected printout.

Now to the apartment / landlord situation:

- Resumption of the utilities shut-off theme. They cut the electric off briefly the evening of 12-21-01 and for a half-hour the next day. Called the landlord and he gave some stupid explanation (somebody in the area hit a telephone pole) in addition to a few other foolish remarks about the apartments (alluding to hazards there).
- Commence trashing of the apartment property with resumption of the smashed bottles / glass theme (parking lot). Their maintenance man had ceased his weekly cleanup trips to the apartments.
- Renewed threats to burn the apartment down. They appear to be conferencing with the landlord, exploring various scenarios whereby injury or property destruction can be plausibly imposed, asking his assistance in running cover.
- Abrupt commencement of leakage of rusty water through the bedroom ceiling, staining bedspread. Called landlord who came out to the apartment and appeared to have resolved it. The leakage recommenced and he came out again to re-caulk the plumbing upstairs. I frankly resent these constant intrusions into my privacy. Where was his son-in-law maintenance man who lives in this town? (not out in Brighton).

Now a rough collection of notes on the abuse, torture situation which continues to grow quite ugly and grave:

- Commence heavy blows to the right leg / calf. While it has a maiming / limp effect, the capacity to walk remains intact (again, a reversible effect).
- Continuing extreme and grave day-long torture with near take outs of the body. Sleep deprivation is run for days. At times the body folds in on itself and falls into unconsciousness amidst a firestorm of ongoing bodily torture. They continue pummeling the unconscious body till it rouses a couple hours later.
- Acoustics to the gut, passage of blood, blood in the throat.
- Impedance in capacity to go to the bathroom with gross distention of the abdomen.
- Swelling, disfiguring of the nose.
- Thermal heating of the head. Overall heavy ferocious targeting of the head.
- Renewed assaults with steroids, water retention agents causing "moon face" and overall bloating.
- Continued heavy focus on torture of the genitals.

- Heavy rectal assaults with injury / bleeding.
- Ferocious torture / targeting of the right arm and hand with freeze assault overlays.
- Then they continue the physical effects that affect the facial demeanor, gnarling and rippling of the forehead, holding the head in a "grip effect", freezing the mouth in a grimace, to the point that the effect has to be consciously pulled loose from. Again the general intent appears to be to cast aspersions on the victim.
- The face has taken on a swollen, beaten look and I am beginning to look like a torture victim.

Then finally a general observation that they have taken a renewed interest in running false, post take-out besmirchment of character scenarios, though I have pretty much plugged that option off. The current escalation in adverse circumstances have caused me to step up and escalate, in kind, my departure preparations.

1-5-02

There is little more to add with reference to the physical abuse, torture situation; sleep deprivation and round-the-clock inflictions of extreme levels of pain continue to be the prevailing theme. Just a few notes on this situation:

- Injury and swelling of the nose. Again there is a fondness for degrading the appearance of the victims. The injury is of a minor, reversible nature.
- The thermals to the head have caused a red, chafed appearance to the ears.
- Continued nonlethal pummeling of the head.
- Periodic chemical infusions into the apartment with subsequent congestion of respiratory tract.
- Laser and acoustic assaults to the side of neck.
- Episodic impositions of ferocious pain to dental nerves.
- Then there are the nonlethal fiddlings with the body's autonomic, involuntary processes with the following effects: Spontaneous flow, running of the nose; sudden, abrupt impositions of the vomiting reflex; suspension of tear-flow to the eyes causing pain and redness; sudden inundations of stomach with acids (gastric).
- Then they have renewed threats to impose serious injury of coma / vegetative state (stroke) short of killing in a bid to scuttle the departure (general threats to put me in the hospital, the result of serious injury). Again this one is a rehash that I won't waste my time with. Again my family is aware of my opposition to life-support in the event of an insentient state and they won't let that happen.

Now on to a few notes in the *Disinfo* and *Miscellaneous* category:

- They have renewed their heavy coverage of the "depression ones" on our local Media. Again I thought I put that one to rest three journals ago but they continue to carry on in a state of denial that they lost cover on that one. Far from depressed, I am looking forward to the horizon before me across the sea where I will be free and able to work again.
- Re-exploration of running a take out under cover of suicide ("a Frank Olsen one"). This one is similar to the prior item. Again I thought I already plugged that one. If they're going to run a full take out, they're gonna have to go bare on this.
- In my search of international flights overseas, I was dismayed to see this "star alliance" they now use wherein it is no longer possible to take a flight directly out of the country on a foreign carrier.

All of them have merged with this alliance wherein their flights out of the U.S. are managed and handled by domestic carriers. So if you choose *KLM* you're on a *Northwest* flight, and so on and so forth. It looks like I'll be stuck on a domestic flight and that can create potentially troublesome flight scenarios such as lost luggage, destruction of luggage contents, etc., etc. Again our choices of service merchants in this country are growing progressively more limited to the detriment of the people.

- On a lighter note, I purchased a little travel radio with short-wave bands on it and I was fascinated to encounter this station called "Radio Havana Cuba" (English version). I was puzzled by the news announcer who had no trace of a Spanish accent, and when he signed off as "Mark Newman" I understood why; he sounded American (and it drew a smile). It is always interesting to hear world news from a different perspective and I learned a few items about this country that I don't hear here as well as a few things that are going on in Cuba. I tried to tune in again a couple days later and they started jamming it. I don't know for certain if this is the case (it may have been an aberration in reception) but I'll tune in a few more times to see if I'm greeted with this heavy buzzing sound. More later.

The Postal Justice Project



* I have, throughout these journals, attempted to look down on the torture of the body with objective detachment. It is difficult to dissociate oneself from the body and look down on its torture with placid detachment, and the earliest entries which are imbued with emotion suggest that I did not, then, have this approach fully mastered. It was a difficult feat of self-discipline, but I had a job to do which was to provide a full, measured, and objective accounting of atrocities and it was my intent to suppress these baser instincts in the interest of furthering this noble goal. There must, for posterity, be a written record of what has occurred here, and I am the only person who can tell it. While I look down with detachment on the torture of the body, I will, by the same token, take no steps to intervene on its behalf. I will allow the injuries to stand unaddressed, and take no steps to undo the damage they inflict. It is an approach that has kinship with the "passive resistance" movement.

Work Journal

A Detailed Accounting of Employment Blacklisting

Job One (Amphenol Corporation)

1-17-00 to 2-1-00

I had managed to get this job as a direct hire subsequent to applying and interview. The call had got through informing me that I was hired and they had slipped in not blocking the call. It put them in the uncomfortable position of having to lean on this company to terminate my employment, which is what they did. I was dismissed after two weeks, purportedly due to "poor job performance". Prior to being terminated, there was an extensive amount of harassment at this job, most of it a rerun of the nonsense experienced at the U.S. Postal Service.

Job Two (The MCC Dishwasher Job)

2-15-00

Completed first day's work at MCC Cafeteria. I was hired as "dishwasher" and it was uncertain as to whether this job was compatible with my physical limitations. I only sat down once on this day, and that was for lunch. Even worse, I was told that the dishwasher was responsible for sweeping and mopping the cafeteria floor, emptying the trash receptacles into huge bags, dragging them out to the dumpster and tossing them in, wiping down cafeteria tables, putting away stock when it is received by truck. In short, I was basically the work-horse of the crew, and assigned the janitor work. By the end of this day, I knew I was way in over my head on this one and I would have to quit this job.

2-16-00

Called employer at MCC Cafeteria to inform them that this job was way beyond my physical limitations and that I would have to resign from the job. As they likely knew that I couldn't handle this job anyway they didn't have to do anything with this one.

Job Three (U.S. Farathane-Interim Personnel)

2-22-00

First day of work at job three.

2-23-00

Assigned to do "Quality Inspection" of the machined parts (final inspection of stock before it leaves the plant). I did state that I had no experience at this job and I received no training or guidance from them. I did suggest that perhaps I should first be assigned to running the machines and making these parts so I could have an understanding as to how they should be made. I was, after all, hired as a machine operator / plastic parts.

Moreover, I was given unreasonably high production expectations (I was to perform 5 point inspections on 6,300 parts per day). Near the end of the day, I took note that there were 12 crates of parts I had inspected at my table, while the 3 co-workers working the same job next to me had 4 to 9 crates of worked parts. One of these co-workers looked wide-eyed at what I had accomplished on my second day of work. The supervisor, taking note of the disparity, at 45 minutes before the end of the shift, quickly tallied up my day's work, and told me to go sweep the floors while the three other workers continued

with parts inspection.

There was a repeat of the same nonsense as at the *Amphenol* job. Withholding the supplies I needed to perform the job, conflicting instructions, etc. But the most fundamental similarity was that I was being assigned to the most advanced, difficult work; not appropriate for a beginner. The reason I was pulled from the machines (I only operated a machine on the first day) is that the machines automatically spit out the parts, round-the-clock, and as such, production could not be made an issue.

Every time I looked up, the supervisor would be looking at me, wherever he was, and he quickly averted his eyes. At one point, he approached me, looked at me with soul-searching eyes, and said, "who are you? where did you come from? where did you work before?" I told him I worked for the U.S. Postal Service for 22 years and I had to quit because I was mistreated. This encounter was a haunting repeat of an encounter I had with the supervisor at *Amphenol*.

There were other oddities earlier this day. The supervisor told me I should take the tools I used at work, home with me so they wouldn't get lost. And he kept stressing that, better yet, I should leave them in my car, so I wouldn't forget them when I went to work. Well if it is their intention to terminate me, it will not be for that reason: I will take no company property.

At the start of this day, the boxes of stock I was receiving for processing had large labels loosely hanging from them and in large capital print, was the message, "MUST BE 100% OFFLINE". I asked a coworker what this meant, and she could make no sense of it, and told me to just throw them away. Which I did with a good measure of vehemence. So on this job we have the carrot and stick: shut down this website and they will not stand in the way of my finding gainful employment in this country. No deal! This website is not for sale, and neither am I. In this noble project, there will be no compromise. I'll just grab a few pay checks from this job, get some food in the house, and move on to the next one. My days on this job are numbered; I'll take the stick.

2-26-00

Completed first week at third place of employment. It did not take me long to realize that this company had been turned before I even got here. I had obtained this job through a temporary employment staffing agency. Throughout this week, I had encountered much of the same nonsense that I had experienced at the U.S. Postal Service. After a time, I had come to realize that they became much fixated on one of their old games I had experienced, time and time again, at the U.S. Postal Service: the "staged surveillance" game. They did repeatedly set up scenario's intended to portray me as an incompetent worker. Examples are as follows: 1. Day one, assigned to a machine that spit out bad parts all day. All of my stock on this day was "red-tagged" and thrown in the scrap shredder. 2. On day two and for the remainder of the week, I was assigned to an advanced job, inappropriate for a beginner, which was to carry out final quality control inspection of all stock before it left the plant. The problem was compounded by the fact that I was given incomplete and at times incorrect instructions as to how to do the job. I did complain that I thought I was hired to be a machine operator/assembler, and I would like to first have an opportunity to make these parts before I was in charge of judging whether they were properly made. 3. On day four, I was instructed to fill in, and operate a machine for a period of ten minutes while this operator went on break. I had complained that I did not know how to operate this machine and I wondered if such an assignment (relief operator) was appropriate for a beginner. As it turned out, the machine was malfunctioning (this becomes a persistent theme in future job assignments from the Staffing Agencies-assignment to the machine that doesn't work) and I just stood there for ten minutes while the supervisor went off to find tools to repair it. By the time he "fixed it", the lady came back from break. Then he said, "there, now you know how to use this machine".

I could go on and on, (such as being ordered to carry out tasks that were clearly contrary to their work rules) but I will just say, in a nutshell, that it was all a bunch of nonsense. Commingled with my quality

inspection stock were the ever-present bold-faced tags with the words, "Need To Be 100% Offline", the implication being I could keep this job if I sold out this website. Again my reply is, "No Deal!".

While at my work station, they set off the familiar "lemon odor" and subjected me to draconian nonlethal assaults. I am not looking for games, harassment, and ultimatums: I am looking for a genuine good-faith offer of employment. I'm not sticking around to wait for the axe to fall on this one. I have got to get back to the business of finding viable employment.

2-27-00

As part of the intensive campaign to interfere with my capacity to earn a living, they have directed a good measure of their fury at the car. Foremost has been vandalism and sabotage of the car. I have noted that, since I had left the car for an extended period for repairs, late last year, there are a number of oddities with the car. First, there is the matter of the sounds of spring-loaded switches, clacking about in the dashboard, a circumstance I have never encountered before. Then there is the matter of the car pulling violently to the left at set intervals. They go out of their way to "advertise" that this is no routine maintenance problem by evoking this effect at specific stretches of road that I routinely take in the course of the day; commencing when I turn onto a specific stretch of road, then ceasing when I turn off that road. The "advertising" serves a dual purpose: it advertises that they had "gerry-rigged" the car, then it advertises that I am under constant and intrusive surveillance. It would be pointless to take the car in for inspection since they only have to cease the effect during test-drive and it was likely rigged in a way so as to elude detection. At times the pulling is so violent that it requires the force of both hands to steady the car. I shall of course continue to use the car in the commission of finding employment with complete indifference to the consequences.

2-28-00

Quit job three.

3-2-00

In looking back at this last job at U.S. Farathane, it was apparent to me by the second day that they had already gotten to this company and had this harassment scenario all set up before I even got there. I did not apply to this company directly, but was referred to this company by *Interim Personnel Staffing*. I did, after a given period of time, become acutely aware of an old familiar game I had experienced at the Postal Service, namely the "staged surveillance scenario's". Much of these staged scenario's were intended to besmirch my character, and portray me as an incompetent worker: i.e., being placed before machines that were broken down so I could be portrayed as standing idly by while everyone around me was working.; assigning me to advanced jobs with either no instructions or absurdly incorrect instructions (my coworkers had to step in and correct me as to how to do the job); being instructed to weed out the bad parts from one box, and replace them with parts from a so-called "good parts box" (as it turned out, the "good parts box" was comprised entirely of bad parts, and so the entire day's work was a waste of time), etc, etc. This is a pattern that was repeated at the USPS of having the targeted victim engage in meaningless, nonproductive activities, i.e., loading tray after tray of nixie mail (trash mail) on the letter ledge, already worked mail, and the like. The intent appears to be to devalue the worth of the targets efforts and to render his work meaningless.

I shall in the future be hesitant to accept assignments from *Interim Personnel* (I have signed up with five of them and curiously all the calls are coming from this one) as I fear they may be using this staffing agency as vehicle to draw me in to companies they already have in their hip pocket. As much as I need employment, I do not wish to be a party to campaigns intended to sully my character.

Job Four (Assemble Rite-Arcadia Staffing)

3-10-00

I came to this job through a staffing agency. It was one of those companies with one of those forgettable generic names on that equally forgettable and ubiquitous road, that every town seems to have, known as *Industrial Drive*. With map in hand I arrived a half hour early and located the foreman I was to report to....

Then I saw the boxes. Lined along the walls and at the work stations, were boxes of stock emblazoned with the logo, *U.S. Farathane*. Oh, so we meet again. The company I just fled from: the *Must Be 100% Offline Company*. My, they do get around. Suddenly I felt a noise and fished out a black stone from my mouth. I looked and wondered, how did this stone get here? Then I turned it over and caught a glint of the shining silver of a filling. With no envelopes handy, I absent-mindedly tucked it into the cellophane of a cigarette package, with eye's still transfixed on that logo. I stayed a couple of hours, went through the motions, then got out of there "like a shot from a pistol". So came and went job four.

Job Five (Sport Rack-Interim Personnel)**3-16-00**

First day of job five.

3-21-00

Last day of job five. Physical demands of this job were beyond my physical abilities. Called Interim Personnel on 3-22-00 to inform them that I could not continue with this job. Throughout my employment at this shop, they had carried on with all of the harassment activities that were experienced at the previous jobs.

Job Six (Curtis Metal Finishing-Express Personnel)**3-29-00**

Start and end of job six. This job was heavy industrial and definitely beyond my physical limitations. Both the foreman and myself came to an understanding that this job was not going to work out for me after he took me on a tour of the work floor and showed me what the job entailed. I started at 6:00am and left at 6:30am (half hour). I don't know why these agencies keep sending me to these assignments that are beyond my physical abilities. This becomes a pattern in future assignments, of repeatedly sending me to jobs they know I can't do. I go to these jobs then have to leave after a few minutes and don't get paid for my efforts.

Job Seven (Sudan Plastics-Interim Personnel)**3-30-00**

Start / end of job seven. I was assigned to this job through a staffing agency. I had asked in advance if the job was compatible with my stated back disability and I was assured that it was. When I got there, I was assigned to a job that involved the lifting of heavy tubs filled with metal parts. I informed the employer I was unable to do the job because of the back problem. I had arrived at 7:00am and left at 7:10am. I called the staffing agency to restate the nature of the back problem and asked them to exercise more care in the job assignments. Time and time again I have had to leave jobs due to their incompatibility with the back problem. I get up early, fix a lunch, and drive out to these jobs, only to have to turn around and drive back home. I receive no pay for the short times I am there and they just waste my time.

Job Eight (International Star Corp-Workforce Staffing)**4-18-00**

Start / end of job eight. Working conditions were not compatible with the back problem (worked one day). Again I came to this job through a staffing agency, and again it was apparent that this company was turned, and harassment conditions were prearranged prior to my arrival. The theme here was, staged scenario's intended to portray me as an incompetent worker: assigning me to a machine that spit out bad parts all day. Putting me on the work floor for two hours without safety glasses while all the workers around me had them, finally providing them later in the day. Then there was the resurgence of an old game from the post office days: the "caution, wet floor game". It is a scenario whereby a mop, bucket, and "caution wet floor" sign are placed before the men's bathroom, and left there for the entire day. The floor is dry and is never mopped on that day. The intent is to portray the entrants as incautious and disregarding of hazard signs. Of course using the bathroom in the course of an eight hour day is not optional and you invariably walked through their little set-up. So it can be said that the overall theme of these most recent harassment scenarios continues to be focused on the besmirchment of character. (Much of this staged scenario's nonsense was prevalent throughout my period of employment at U.S. Farathane)

5-8-00

Went to appointment at welfare office. I was told that, in the state of Michigan, welfare assistance is not available to single persons, only married people with children, unless there is a state of total disability and an incapacity to perform any work whatsoever. I said this was not the case with me as my disability was partial and yet no employer will hire me with these limitations. I asked why this rule of total disability did not apply to married persons and she could offer no explanation.

She did advise that I sign up with *Michigan Rehabilitation Services*, as their specialty was finding work for people with disabilities. She said unequivocally, and in no uncertain terms, that Michigan Rehab *will find you work*, and with benefits too. I intend to sign up with Michigan Rehab as soon as I finish the Automobilia sell-off to meet my current financial needs.

5-22-00

Went to appointment at Michigan Rehab concerning need for employment, and difficulties finding employment compatible with my back problem. I told them about the experience at *Amphenol Corp*; they requested a report from my doctor concerning the extent of the back disability in the first week, and by the end of the second week I was terminated, purportedly due to "poor job performance", which was a shame because it was one of the few jobs I could do without accommodation. He said I should have filed a discrimination complaint with the EEOC (division of the Justice Dept). I said I tried to, but the doctor began to demand exorbitant charges for a required medical statement, and moreover, the EEOC sent me a statement stating that I would be financially responsible for all expenses related to the gathering of evidence (copying and procurement fees) regarding this complaint. The financial burdens imposed on me by these two parties, in the commission of this complaint, made it impossible for me to continue and I had to drop the complaint. In short, I have no income. He said the EEOC had no right to charge fees to me. I said they tried to, and I was forced to drop the complaint in consequence.

Job 9 (Thomas and Betts-Interim Personnel)

6-2-00

Start and end of job nine. This is a job that tools and manufactures lead components for the auto industry. It is a job I am not comfortable with, due to the occupational hazards associated with lead exposure. Were I to hazard a guess as to what they were up to on this one, it was likely their intent to use this job as plausible cover for the delivery of heavy chemical assaults with lead compounds. They were seeking some plausible way to attribute these assaults to some alternate source, namely the job. Well, I won't be making a job out of this one. One day at this one is quite enough thank you. I really am not at these jobs

long enough to incur any occupational hazards.

Concerning the staffing agencies employment situation, their conduct has grown progressively more malicious. At first I was being diverted to jobs where there were prearranged harassment scenario's. Then came scenario's whose general purpose was the malicious infliction of injuries; at first petty injuries [booby-trapped, malfunctioning machines, burns / slash injuries to the hands], escalating to injuries of a potentially menacing nature such as, assignments involving exposure to hazardous substances. It appears they are much eager to inflict serious injury and are seeking plausible cover for the infliction of these injuries.

Were I to hazard a guess as to what they had on this company, they probably got in trouble with OSHA concerning, you guessed it, lead exposure.

At prior work assignments, I began to take note of staged scenario's that were a repeat of the scenario's carried out in my final days at the post office. These were staged surveillance scenario's whose general intent was to portray me as a careless, unsafe worker; i.e., putting me on the workfloor without safety glasses. Then there was the old tried and true, "caution-wet floor" routine. With this one, they set a bucket and wet mop in front of the men's bathroom door along with a yellow "caution-wet floor" sign. This staged set-up remains in place for the entire day (eight hours). Obviously, using the bathroom is not an optional activity and you invariably find your way walking through this little set-up. This little game was carried out on countless occasions at the post office. Curiously, the bathroom floor is never mopped, and remains dry and dirty for the entire day.

So it can be said, in summary, that the theme and intent at these most recent job assignments is: the infliction of injury and plausible cover for the infliction of injury / attempts to portray me as an unsafe worker.

6-12-00

The scene is a small, ram-shackled old public school at the end of a residential street, which abuts a wooded area on the city's fringes. It is my first day of an occupational training course financed by the state. We will be relocating to a new school in a few days, while they make repairs on this forlorn building. At 2 pm I go out to the lot for a cigarette break. Just as I step out, a small white car rounds the fenced perimeter of the lot, then navigates cautiously towards me, through the nearly vacant parking lot, heavily pitted with large pot holes. The car stops squarely in front of me, not ten feet away. It was then that I saw the blue and white US government license plates; a second look at the occupants disclosed two suited men, likely in their thirties, who had that stereotypical appearance of holstered FBI agents. At this dilapidated little community school out in the sticks, they looked out of place. They sat in that desolate parking lot, with engine running, staring intently at me. Not a soul was out there but me, and them. Annoyed and uncomfortable by this little staring contest, I turn away to my right and look off at the lovely wooded scenery, finish my cigarette, then go back inside to my work.*

* This "visit" in the school parking lot occurred subsequent to my discovery of Michael Williams pages on the Internet.

7-11-00

It was on 7-7-00 that I had an appointment with Mich Works / Mich Rehab Services, the state agencies that help the unemployed find employment. By the end of this appointment, it became apparent to me that this agency had been turned. They had advised me to modify my résumé in ways that would, by and large, make me a less desirable candidate for employment: such things as removing *references* from the résumé and removing the section from the résumé titled, *hobbies, skills, and interests*. They thought it would be nice if it was just a "page long". They also suggested that I dye my grey/silver hair, which I flat out rejected. They requested, and I provided them with my user name and PIN number which is used to

access the online résumé posted at their site, should you wish to modify or edit the résumé. Well, I must say this online résumé which has run for months is useless. With the phone and e-mail program shut down, it serves no purpose, as no prospective employer could contact me if they wanted to.

7-13-00

I am, at present, suspending the job search and pulling the résumé from Mich Works. With Mich Works and Mich Rehab Services having been turned, with all Staffing Agencies turned, and with the current circumstances of obstructed mail, phone, and e-mail, it is a waste of time. I can paper this town from one end to the other with job applications but if prospective employers have no means of contacting me, it is a waste of time.

Hiatus In Job Search: 7-14-00 to 11-23-00

11-24-00

I had on this day resumed my efforts at finding employment. There were a number of factors that led me to my temporarily suspending the job search. First, the money situation had reached such a critical point that I took a time out to sell off personal property and proceed to withdraw my CSRS retirement funds. Then came the situation with the state agencies known as *Mich Works* and *Mich Rehab Services*. They are apparently "on board" and assisting this government in the employment "lock-out" situation. They first sent me to some training school with about five students in it where I encountered nothing but harassment while I was there: being assigned to a computer with a broken printer (assignments need to be printed in order to turn them in); being assigned to a computer with messed up software, exhibiting the same aberrations that I am experiencing from my own hacked computer, namely menu items "grayed-out" and inaccessible, preventing me from doing my assignments. I was forced to quit this school because I could not do my work.

Finally, with the discovery of the victim in exile in Switzerland, Michael Williams, I seized on the notion of following in his steps and taking asylum in Europe where I stood a greater chance of finding employment. For if I am not going to be permitted to work in *this* country, I must be able to work *somewhere*. After considerable efforts in this area, without success, I am beginning to think this might not be a viable option. Perhaps it was naive on my part to think I could just pack up my belongings and relocate elsewhere. There are such things as immigration law, customs, work permits, and the like to consider. Europe is much more restrictive in its immigration laws than is this country and I fear it is a barrier I will be unable to overcome. While I will continue my efforts to resettle in Europe, it is beginning to look like I will not succeed with that option.

So I have come full circle. And the circumstances I face in the employment search are daunting: 1. The selective obstruction of incoming communications preventing prospective employers, where I have left applications, from contacting me. 2. Being black-listed by all the local Staffing and Employment Agencies in the area (each week they advertise in the newspaper "lots of jobs" stating that they are in desperate need of applicants, but when I call and point to these ads, reminding them that I am signed up with them, they become flustered and make excuses). When they *do* send me to a job assignment, I find myself being diverted to prearranged harassment scenario's, the most typical stunt being, being assigned to a machine that is malfunctioning (every time). After a half hour of this, the machine is shut down and I am sent to the most difficult, complex machine in the plant. Many of these staged scenario's have the aim of discrediting and besmirching the character. In my latter assignments, their conduct had grown more malicious, and I found myself walking into scenario's whose general intent was the infliction of injury; at first petty (burns to the hands, slashing of the hands), then progressively more serious (exposures to lead scenario's, etc.).

Then there is the matter of the state agencies, who are supposed to help the indigent find work, having been turned and assisting in the black-listing (Mich Works and Mich Rehab Services). They keep tossing me back and forth, stalling, playing games and not doing a thing to help. Not satisfied with the stonewalling and game playing, it appears they are now colluding in efforts to discredit and sully my character. To further confirm that these state agencies have been turned, there is the matter of their failure to issue me a "disability card" which is intended to defray the costs of liability to the employer concerning my back, and which would assist me in my employment search. This was brought up before they were turned, I gave the counselor the medical documentation that was requested, and he said "fine" and said I would be receiving the card in the mail shortly. That was last spring and I received nothing. I kept asking why I did not receive this card, and they would offer no explanation. To all of this you can add the matter of age and back disability to the mix, and it can be said that the renewed job search is going to be a daunting task, tight labor-market notwithstanding.

Job Ten (American Quality Assembly and Inspection-Express Personnel)

11-30-00

First day at job ten. The most prevalent theme at this job was nonlethal assaults while I was working. The area of most intensive targeting was the right ear whose general effect was the infliction of ferocious pain to the right ear. Also at the start of this day, they had evoked an effect which had never previously been experienced. They had evoked a condition of faintness, pallor, nausea, and a general condition of queasiness and malaise. After a couple of hours, they had ceased the effect. The nature of the induced affliction is unknown.

12-1-00

Completed second day at job ten (half-day due to their moving over the week-end to a new building). It is a job at a small shop that is not too interesting and doesn't pay that well. But it has one thing going for it: the job is compatible with the back problem as there is no lifting involved (the stock is dispatched on conveyer belt and not carried). On Monday we are relocating to a new building. So far it goes well but I wonder what is the catch.

12-3-00

Use of headphone radio discloses state of injury and partial deafness in the right ear: It was on 11-30-00 that I had worked my first day at job ten (I went back into the employment search and found this job through a staffing agency). That evening, I was putting batteries in, and preparing my headphone radio to take to work with me the following day. I tried the radio out and was confused as to why I could hardly hear the sound from the right speaker. I took the headphones off to inspect and see for myself what I already knew: The speakers do not have separate volume controls, nor is there a balance control. The speakers are wired to produce sound in equal measure. So it can be said that the chronic and protracted targetings of the right ear have produced a state of apparent injury and partial deafness to the right ear.

12-4-00

Third and last day at job ten. It was on this day that the games started. It started with a weird "pep-talk" by the owner of the shop to the effect that they had "a thief among us" and that they had outfitted this shop with surveillance cameras (this is one of those little shops with a hand-full of employees where one does not ordinarily find such extravagant surveillance methods. In fact this shop could not even afford a drinking fountain and had only one bathroom for both men and women). Well, the assertion was quite preposterous: There is nothing in this dirty little shop but a bunch of boxes of automotive fasteners. Prior to this speech, during my first two days here, I was being coached and advised by the few coworkers there that I could take boxes of stock home with me and do inspections at home for a little extra money.

They said I could just load them in my car. Well I found the idea silly and ignored them. In any event I think you get the picture on this one.

On to the workday: Much of it was a repeat of the various scenarios at the previous jobs. There were three large work-tables, each seating three employees. The first two tables were staffed with three employees each (most of whom were experienced), and all having the conveyer rails for transporting their finished stock without lifting. I was assigned alone and isolated at the third table (it appears to be a maxim of theirs that, first and foremost, you isolate the target) and assigned inspection stock that I was not familiar with, without adequate instruction, or a sample-board of bad stock. So there was the absurd situation of the experienced workers all bunched up together at the first two tables, while I, the beginner, was alone at the third table with no one to offer assistance. On this day, they had removed the conveyer at my table while the others had them and I was told to simply pile the stock on the floor. One of the experienced workers saw the absurdity of the situation, set up a conveyer rail for my table, and came over to work with me at my table.

Then came the re-emergence of the "lead exposure scenario": I began to notice about mid-day that my hands were becoming coated with that silvery-black residue that was familiar to me from the previous job (job 9) and which was identified as lead. I was confused as to the source of this exposure as the parts I was handling had an anodized brass finish. Then I took a close look at the table: It had a dull grey-and-black chalky appearance. It was a metal table and it appeared to have a lead apron and top. Then I walked past the other two tables where all the other workers were bunched up and noted that these other tables were different. They did not shed lead and blacken the hands. They had a hard, polished surface. There was another change in working conditions on this day: They took away the gloves. Where there were gloves at the tables during the first two days and employees used them, they were pulled from the workfloor on this day and nobody had them. Then there was the aggravating factor of a single bathroom for both men and women with people lined up to use the bathroom, and the absence of paper towels which taken together interfered with the washing of the hands before meals.

During this little pep-talk at the start of the day, we were loudly told that there was to be no eating at the tables. Yet when break-time came, I was dismayed to see that there were no chairs in the break-room and no means of eating your food there. I went to the owner of the shop to point this problem out and he told me you could just go ahead and eat at your work table.

As was the case at the last job, it appears that they were again seeking plausible cover for heavy lead exposures, and various scenarios whereby exposures to toxic metals could be plausibly explained. (In an interesting note, I had taken a second look at the "chemicals page" which I had written on 11-5-99 and I had forgotten that I had already listed "lead" as one of the chemicals that they had likely assaulted me with). Again, one day of this scenario is quite enough for me thank you. I really am not at these jobs long enough to incur any occupational hazards.

Oh, a parting shot. At the end of this day, I was dismayed to see that their truck-driver had parked his pick-up truck squarely in front of me, in the aisle of the parking lot, locked his truck up and had gone off on a delivery run, effectively blocking me from going home. The managers of this shop were curiously indifferent to the situation. They said he went away somewhere and had no idea when he would be back. After considerable wrangling and moving about various employee cars in the lot, I did manage to get home a half hour later.

* It cannot be stated categorically that this silvery-black residue coating the hands was indeed lead. There is another soft metal which exhibits the same characteristics, which is "graphite". In fact it would be strange to needlessly introduce an occupational hazard by bringing in lead-lined tables when it was completely unnecessary and alternate materials would have been just as suitable. However, in view of the prior assignment where the material handled was indeed stated to be lead, I did not intend to stick around and find out. Also it cannot be stated with certainty that they had indeed carried out assaults with lead compounds. It may well be just a red herring intended to lead one to this erroneous conclusion.

1-24-01

Subsequent to the job at *American Quality Inspection*, there were continuing calls to the staffing employment agencies but no workable assignments were offered. As was the case last December, I found myself going into the job market at an inopportune time with the approach of the holidays and it was a time when employer were preoccupied with other matters and were not hiring. The job search could not really start in earnest until January. I turned again to the staffing agencies. In the initial assignments, I found myself being diverted to jobs where there were prearranged harassment scenarios. Then the situation grew uglier, when I found myself being diverted to jobs where there were staged scenarios whose general purpose was, "plausible cover for the infliction of serious injury". When I had pointed this circumstance out in Journal Six it put a damper on this approach, and they had responded in consequence by returning to the outright *blacklisting* approach: Day after day I call the list of staffing agencies where I have registered and all of them state, there are no jobs. When I point out that they continue to run ads in the paper stating, "lots of jobs" "desperately need 30 people to start right away", they stammer, become flustered and start making excuses. All staffing agencies within a thirty mile radius of the house are "on board" and colluding in the blacklisting.

I had responded to this situation by returning to the direct hire approach and went back to filling out applications in response to want-ads in the newspaper. They had responded by returning to the pattern of planting bogus ads in the paper that they knew I would likely respond to, where I would find myself being handed an application with a most peculiar set of questions and terms of employment. The general intent of these applications was the "besmirchment of character" and requests that I sign a consent giving blanket immunity to any and all who seek to recklessly and falsely sully my reputation. Of course I do not sign these consent forms, nor do I answer questions of an intrusive or personal nature that have no bearing on the job and are none of their business. I understand of course that the direct hire option is not a very viable option with the ongoing selective obstruction of incoming phone calls to the house: No prospective employer could contact me if he wanted to, but there is no other option left me. The only scenario I could envision that would work would be an "on-the spot interview" at the time the application is submitted followed by on-the spot hiring. While it is not likely to happen, it is nonetheless possible.

1-26-01

Reports on the news of commencement of economic downturn and layoffs in the auto industry. Not that it would have any relevance to my own circumstances. All through my employment search this past year, up to now, there were "boom times", a shortage of workers, and jobs were plentiful.

2-2-01

Went to appointment at *Michigan Rehab Services* concerning continuing search for employment. Subsequent to posting the *Work Journal* with reference to this agency's refusal to issue a "disability card", they have backpedaled and now state that they will issue the requested card and send it in the mail. Aside from this, they state that they are referring my case to an agency called "Transitions" whose in the business of assisting people in finding employment. They said that "Transitions" will be contacting me sometime this week.

In the background and just over the left shoulder of my counselor, there was a large computer monitor which played out a rather peculiar montage of images and was apparently one of those "screen savers". It was a peculiar mix of cats (one of them a dead ringer for *Moocher*) and military planes. You would not think that this fellow was soft on cats.

2-7-01

I continue the process of responding to employment ads and going to fill out applications at these

companies. Again, they continue planting ads in the paper that they know I would likely respond to and I encounter these applications with a most peculiar set of questions and employment terms. At the bottom of these applications, it is requested that I sign a statement that "I release all past employers and references from any and all liability with reference to statements concerning my character." I of course do not consent to such terms; All past employers and references are free to state all that they wish concerning my character and work performance so long as it is truthful. They shall be held liable for willful, false statements. Just why an employer would seek to shield third parties from liability with reference to their conduct escapes me. It is a matter that does not concern them and they have no vested interest in the matter.

Were I to hazard a guess as to what is going on with this one, it is likely that the references that I offer on these applications have been "turned" and have been instructed to make false, defamatory statements about me. And it appears that they are attempting to shield them from liability for their reckless conduct. It is an irony that I really can offer no worthy references on these applications, as there are none who are my peer.

2-9-01

It was on 2-2-01 that I had an appointment with *Michigan Rehab Services*, the state agency whose mandate is to assist disabled persons in finding employment. I was told that I would be receiving assistance from an agency called "Transitions" and throughout this appointment he kept alluding to the "costs" involved which came to eight hundred dollars. I interrupted to ask him if it was the state's intention to charge me for providing assistance with my employment search. He said in so many words, "Oh no, it would be against my conscience to charge a disabled jobless person for public assistance in finding work". Well, I really don't think his conscience has anything to do with it: This is a state agency, funded by the state, that provides a public service of assisting the disabled in finding work. The recipients of this service are not supposed to pay for it.

Well, it was this evening that I received in the mail, a bulky letter from *Michigan Rehab Services* which was, in effect, a contract which I was instructed to sign to the effect that I will be responsible for the eight hundred charges for assistance with employment placement. (The counselor did not say anything about contracts being mailed to the house, only that I will be contacted in the next week).

It was a rather peculiar contract, as it alludes to a rather fanciful counseling session that never occurred. For one thing, it alludes to a case-load number which, up until now, I had never seen before. For another, the "Employment Plan" described on this form was received Friday evening, and services were scheduled to commence the next business day, which was Monday 2-12-01. Then there are the fanciful quotes taken from the "Individualized Plan for Employment":

Employment Goal:

Data Entry Keyer, Except Composing...

Reason for Selecting Employment Goal:

A good choice given my abilities and disability.

I explored options and feel this is a good choice.

It matches my interests, abilities and strengths.

The job outlook for this type of work is good.

I have successfully done work related to my vocational objective before...

Terms and Conditions:

I have developed this Employment Plan or have fully participated in its development. I have selected the specific employment goal, services, and service providers stated above. My employment goal reflects my abilities, interests, priorities and informed choice. My counselor has reviewed my rights and responsibilities with me. I have received a copy of this Plan and the Rights and Responsibilities sheet.

Participants Signature:_____...

Rights

You also have the right to:

- Be a partner in planning your Individualized Written Rehabilitation Program....

Well talk about putting words in my mouth. I think the only thing true in these quotes is that I received a copy of the plan. I had participated in none of the employment goals and decisions outlined on this form. Employment goals and options were never discussed with me and I made no choices (I like the part about, *except composing*). Everything outlined on this form was a complete fabrication.

This contract further confirms the assessment that the state is "on board" and is participating in attempts to bleed away and dissipate the limited funds I have in savings realized from the cash-out of my CSRS withholdings. Not satisfied with blacklisting me from employment and barring me from public assistance, they have their sights on these savings as they recognize that this is all that sustains life. It appears I have become public enemy number one and all branches of government have been pressed into the battle.

Of course I will not sign such a contract. No such counseling session took place, and the assertion that I am financially responsible for public assistance from a state agency, funded by the state, is preposterous. This attempt to impose expenses on me for services from a funded government agency parallels that stunt pulled by the DOJ when they attempted to charge me for the costs involved in processing an EEO complaint. These agencies are abusing their authority. I will call this agency back (*Michigan Rehab Services*) to ask if they can provide any form of public assistance that does not involve expenses being imposed on me. Stayed tuned on this one.

Oh, a parting shot: The letter which contained this "contract" was delivered "short-paid", and I was instructed to put the postage money in an envelope and leave it in the mail-box (the USPS just could not resist jumping back into the fray). So even the delivery of this contract was a petty money-grab.

* This "contract" has been placed in the Evidence Drawer.

2-12-01

I had called the state agency known as *Michigan Rehab Services* concerning the "Transitions contract" that was mailed to my house on Friday. It was my intention to make it clear that I can sign no agreement which involves my being financially responsible for requested public assistance. As was the usual, the counselor assigned to me did not answer the phone but instead I was routed to his voice mail. I left a message on his answering machine requesting that he call me at his earliest convenience concerning the "Transitions contract". As was the usual, he did not return the call on this day. He is probably conferring with his handlers, getting advice on what to do next, which likely explains the delay in replying to my phone message.

Also I had, on this day, gone to fill out employment applications at two companies in response to "help wanted" ads in the local newspaper. As was the case before, they continue planting ads in the paper which they know I would likely respond to, where I encounter applications with a most peculiar set of "Terms and Conditions" that I am requested to sign. Again the intent appears to be "attempts to permit the besmirchment of character with impunity". I am beginning to wise up and go straight to the "Terms and Conditions" before I waste my time filling out the application. I am just now beginning the procedure of simply taking these applications with me instead of filling them out and I will be gathering them in a folder for the ever burgeoning Evidence Drawer. I post here, verbatim, an exact quote of the "Terms and Conditions" stated on one of these applications and you can decide for yourself if such terms

fall within the realm of the "norm":

AFFIDAVIT

I certify that my answers to the foregoing questions are true and correct without any consequential omissions of any kind whatsoever. I understand that if I am employed, any false, misleading or otherwise incorrect statements made (sic) on this application form or during any interviews may be grounds for my immediate discharge.

I hereby authorize the Company to contact any company or individual it deems appropriate to investigate my employment history, character and qualifications and I give my full and complete consent to their revealing any and all information they wish as a result of this investigation. *In addition, I hereby waive my right to bring any cause of action against these individuals for defamation, invasion of privacy or any other reason because of their statements....*

Signature _____ Date _____

The "want-ad" was for a job at *Champion Laboratories* for "General Assembly" and goes on to state that they are seeking an individual for "light assembly work". I was curious as to what type of assembly would be going on at a company with such a title. I think the application explained this curiosity. I also took note that many of the questions on this application appeared to be tailored specifically to me, with intrusive questions of a personal nature that had no bearing on the job and I most certainly would refuse to answer. These were questions that one simply would not encounter on a normal application.

2-13-01

Still no reply was received on this day from *Michigan Rehab Services* in response to the message I left on their answering machine to call me regarding the "Transitions contract".

2-14-01

The counselor at *Michigan Rehab Services* returned my call this afternoon. To sum up the conversation briefly, he kept contending that I should disregard the references to my being financially responsible (it only applied to the other people, not me), that I should "trust" him, and he kept giving verbal reassurances that were contrary to the written contract / agreement. I said verbal assurances are not good enough: a contract is a contract, and it says what it says. I stated that unless he is willing to strike references to my being financially responsible for the \$800 for services, I will be unable to sign the agreement. He was very resistant to this request stating that it was a "federal" or "state" form and it could not be changed. I also brought up that the form alludes to a counseling session where I purportedly made a number of employment goal decisions, offering reasons for my choices, when in fact there was no such counseling session and I did not make these choices. He said that it was not important, I can change it any time. He then said he would discuss the matter with his supervisor when he gets in, then get back with me.

2-20-01

I continue replying to employment ads, and they continue their practice of planting bogus ads in the paper that they know I would likely reply to. Some of these ads have bogus addresses with the intention of having me waste my time driving out to these nonexistent companies. Others lure me to companies where I find these weird applications with inappropriate questions and inappropriate "Employment Terms" that I am requested to sign. Then there are others where I am told to apply "behind the building". With this one, the job is advertised as "light industrial" but when I get there, it is a grungy, heavy industrial building. There is a paper sign taped on the back door of the plant where it says to "apply in here". On the door, there are the usual warnings like, "safety glasses required" and "earplugs required". When I see this situation I just drive away. It makes no sense that the applicants should enter the work-floor to apply when these are usually large facilities with a cluster of offices in the front of the building. These offices are lit up and fully staffed when I get there, and my past experience has always

been that the applications are filled out in the lobby of the front offices. So in summary, it can be said that they have fully inserted themselves into the employment search situation, engaging in all manner of mischief.

Job 11 (Union Friendly Systems-Manpower Staffing Agency)

2-21-01 (5:00pm to 6:45pm)

It was a nondescript building at the end of a long dead-end road out in a rustic part of this town. Its location was doubly removed in that it branched off of one of those roads left orphaned when a newer more modern version crops up alongside it and the original is given that stock name, "Old ____ Road". With its low roofline and its front framed in brick arches it had more the appearance of an office complex and not a place where one would ordinarily find "light assembly" work. She said that the name of the company was *Union Friendly Systems* but the name on the building was different which was *Advanced Builders*. She said they assembled "routers" here which had something to do with computers and I would be working on a sit-down assembly line. There was something jarring about this description of the job because I could not associate the word "routers" with computers. I parked in the strip parking lot in the front and noted that there was a paper sign on the door that said, "Manpower workers, please use the back door". As I navigated around the building to the back door, I waded through illustrated packaging materials and instruction manuals scattered all over the ground, and there was a hi-lo driver heaping loads of these discarded boxes into the dumpster. We Manpower workers gathered timidly at the back door, then entered. We were told that there was no time-clock and we were instructed to print our names on the time-sheet, write down our arrival time, then sign our names in the past box in the row. We were told that they would be bringing in "free dinners" that we could have for lunch, a rather extravagant accommodation given that we worked a five hour day, and that they had daily "fifty dollar bonus raffles" for those of us who attended work. As there was only a handful of us workers (you could count the workforce on your two hands) it sounded like a pretty cozy setup. The job paid unusually high for this type of work (\$8.50 per hour) and the work schedule was a cushy five hour day.

Then we were shown the "assembly line". It appeared to be a packaging assembly line and we were each shown what part that we did in the assembly line. My job was somewhere in the middle and it involved putting some type of a computer in a plastic bag, then sealing it with a yellow "Caution, Electro-statically Sensitive" sticker. The device we were packaging was called an "Ethernet Modem" and I could only surmise that it was some type of souped-up modem for those people who weren't satisfied with the one that was built into their computer, and wanted a super-fast one. In any event, it didn't look like "light assembly" and I didn't see any "routers", unless this device is also called a router.

Once I got comfortable with the pace of the work and was able to handle my packaging materials efficiently, I settled back to get an overall view of just what we were doing. Taking in the full assembly line from front to end, I came to a horrible comprehension of just what we were doing: In the front, they were covering over the old serial number stickers with new ones. The modems were being re-bagged and sealed with stickers by me. At the end of the line, the modems were being removed from boxes that said, "Made in Mexico", repackaged in new boxes with a different brand name. Then a sticker and barcode was attached to the side of this box that said, "Made in USA". With a sense of shock, I looked across at the fellow on the other side of the line and said, "Are we taking *Made in Mexico* stuff and re-labeling it as *Made in USA* stuff?" He looked at me with a dull expression and said, "I don't know, all I know is it goes to Canada". With a sick feeling in my stomach, I went to the restroom. I returned to my seat, gathered up my belongings and signed myself out. I went to the manager of *Union Friendly Systems*, told him I wasn't feeling well and had to go home, then left.

I don't think you have to guess what they had on this one.

2-27-01

It was on 2-23-01 that I received a written reply from the state agency, *Michigan Rehab Services*, concerning my objection to signing an agreement for assistance which specified my being financially responsible for these services. I requested that these clauses in the agreement be stricken and only then could I sign the agreement. Well, according to this letter I received, they are unwilling to grant this request. Instead, they sent a vague letter, again reassuring me that I will not be required to pay for any services provided by "Michigan Department of Career Development - Rehabilitation Services", stating that, in so many words, they are making a special allowance for me due to my reduced financial circumstances. Well, my financial circumstances are irrelevant: They have no right to charge under any circumstances. Then there is the clever wording that alludes to services provided by *Michigan Rehab Services*. The services I am agreeing to, are being subcontracted to and provided by *Transitions, Inc.*, and so these assurances are of no value.

On 2-27-01, I called and spoke with the counselor at *Michigan Rehab Services* to inform him that this letter did not satisfy my objections to the contract I was requested to sign. A contract is a contract, and it still says what it says. Again, I asked if his agency would strike, from this agreement, references to my being held financially liable for these state services, and again he refused, stating that the "computer" was putting these parts in the agreement and he was powerless to change it. He said if you don't sign the agreement, then there is nothing more his agency can do to assist me. I asked if the state was able to provide any form of assistance that did not involve my being required to sign financial liability agreements, and he said, in so many words, "no". The only thing he could offer was the *Transitions Agreement*. He then said maybe I should go back to *Michigan Works* (MESC) and speak again to "Mr. Cooper". Well I have already spoken to this fellow and he told me that all they can offer is the online *Job Bank* employment search utility that is posted on the Internet. I have had my résumé posted on this site for nearly a year now, and thus far it has been a big waste of time.

2-28-01 (4:30pm)

I received a phone call from *Express Personnel* informing me that they had a temporary staffing assignment for me (approx. two days) and she gave me the address of the company. I was asked to misrepresent myself and state that I am working for, and was referred to their company by "Griffco". She said, "whatever you do, don't say you're working for *Express*." She said don't worry about the time-cards because they got that all taken care of. She said *Griffco* was short of work personnel and *Express* was stepping in to give them a little man-power on the side, so this was the reason for the deception. I said I could not take an assignment where I was asked to lie, and misrepresent myself. And I brought up that dirty business at *Manpower* where I was sent to a job where they were involved in illegal activity. In any event, she got testy and pushy and started badgering me, and said I was being unreasonable, then blurted out, "Mr. Roose, do you want temporary job assignments or not!" She then said she offered me a whole list of assignments and I kept refusing them, which was a lie (I guess lying is so natural to them that asking *me* to lie was a very reasonable request). The only assignment she offered me was the one at *American Quality Inspection and Assembly* and that was one of those nonsense jobs. Near the end of this call, she started cutting me short when I spoke and all but hung up on me. I think you can guess the intent behind this one.

3-12-01

I continue the process of replying to employment ads, driving to these locations to fill out applications, and they continue their practice of planting ads in the local paper, drawing me to businesses where I am handed these applications with "terms and conditions" of employment that I am requested to sign. Again

the intent behind these terms appears to be attempts to discredit and besmirch: I am asked to sign a release, releasing all parties (references and prior employers) from "any and all" liability with reference to making willful, false statements about my work history and character. Again attempts to permit defamation of character with impunity is the general intent behind these terms. I of course refuse to sign such terms and conditions and my usual procedure is to simply take these applications home with me and I have compiled a rather impressive collection of these peculiar applications which I have placed in the evidence drawer. So when I go to fill out applications, about half of them are these "besmirchment scheme apps." and half of them are normal apps. with normal terms and conditions affixed to them. They are growing frustrated at my simply walking away from these weird applications and have grown more devious and scheming with these employment ads. I had today gone to one of these businesses where I entered a lobby where a group of people were filling out apps. A lady came out in the lobby, pulled a stapled application in half, handing page one to me, and page two to another fellow who came in just behind me. Then she took the two of us to a separate room where we sat side by side at a table in this small room. This young fellow, whose accent suggested that he was of Russian abstraction, realized what she had done, handed me the missing page two and went to get a complete app. for himself. As it turned out, page two which was initially withheld from me, had those sweeping terms and conditions, seeking immunity from liability for defamation of character. (It was likely their intent to spring this page two on me in an interview setting to follow, declaring that it was an oversight when the app. was first provided me). I walked out, taking the application with me. I understand why they are obsessed with character as it is their greatest weakness. These people are dirt-bags who have befouled their reputations and wish sorely to bring me down to their level. They are envious: A good name is worth more than all the riches in the world, and they lack it. It is my most treasured asset and they will never take it from me.

3-13-01

One by one, the employment staffing agencies have begun stating that my papers are lost, missing or incomplete and they need me to come back in to get "signatures" from me on new papers before I can be considered for any new staffing assignments. At some of them I have been signed up for a year and have already received assignments from them. It has never been an issue before... I think you can guess that intent behind this one: more of the same. Inasmuch as they never have work for me anyway, it will be no great loss.

They continue to advertise in papers that they have loads of jobs and are desperate for candidates to sign up.

3-20-01

I continue going to fill out applications in response to ads in the paper and they continue to carry on, planting ads where I find myself being diverted to these companies with these weird applications. Again the intent appears to be to extract signatures from me to sweeping "terms and conditions" which would have adverse and injurious consequences to me. Of course I don't sign them. Some of these terms are quite laughable, such as, "we reserve the right to withhold compensation / wages with or without cause for any reason whatsoever and no remedy shall be permitted to receive these compensations". While this is a paraphrase of the terms, that's what it boils down to. The terms also state that they reserve the right to change the "terms and conditions" of employment without prior notice and the applicant is bound by these terms and conditions. That one sounds like you're signing a blank check that they are free to write anything in. Then there was one company where they said they wanted a "photocopy of my driver's license" when I went to apply. It was of course an inappropriate request. Well, you can be sure I was not going to consent to that one; we already went through that game. You can do all manner of mischief to a domain name with a photocopy of the driver's license: that's what it takes to authorize changes to a domain at Network Solutions. And there is a whole lot of other stuff on these applications such as: drug

tests, lie detector tests, medical evaluation questionnaires, character smear attempts, etc. About two-thirds of the applications I find are these weird, inappropriate ones, and one-third are normal applications, and so it can be said that at least one-third of my time is well spent.

On April 11 2001, when it became apparent that I am not going to be permitted to earn any form of livelihood in this country, I had suspended the search for employment. On that same day, in view of the looming and inevitable depletion of my modest savings, I began the process of selling off and cashing out my personal assets. All assets shall be cashed out, and the proceeds plowed into the continuance of this project.

The Postal Justice Project



The Chemicals

I have completed my research into those chemicals that are classed as poisons [poisons being defined as any substance that has a deleterious or injurious effect on the human body]. In my research, I was surprised to learn that every chemical poison known, comes in both solid and gas form; even those classed as "metals". Attempting to identify these chemicals based solely on the symptoms they produce is a difficult and frustrating endeavor, as so many of these chemicals have so many symptoms in common. Symptoms such as nausea, headache, stomach ache, etc., are common to too many of these chemicals to be of any value for identification purposes. Also, they can be plausibly explained as typical ailments that have nothing to do with chemical assault.

For this reason I have sought to identify these chemicals by their most unique and peculiar features. Namely, those chemicals that produce symptoms of a very distinctive nature (i.e, producing not just sores, but *fester*ing sores), that transcend the commonplace. And secondly, those chemicals that have a distinct, identifiable odor; either an odor that I can clearly recognize from past experience (i.e., the smell of formaldehyde, that anyone who has had a basic Biology class would know), or an odor that precisely matches the specific odor described in these reference materials (i.e., the smell of geraniums). It is interesting that a good number of these injurious chemicals have sweet, flowery odors; even cyanide has the fragrance of sweet almonds. A select number of these chemical odors I have been assailed with are nothing more than innocuous head-games; "red herrings" if you will. Their purpose is to muddy the waters, obfuscate the situation, and make it difficult to single out those instances when a chemical assault has occurred. It is interesting that I clearly recognized some of these odors (i.e., the alcohols, chlorine, formaldehyde), though I must state they were in lung scorching concentrations I had never known before. It never occurred to me that these were substances classed in the category of chemical poisons. In the first section listed, you will find those chemical poisons that I am certain were used on me. The section that follows is a gray area, where I can only say that it is likely that all or some of these chemicals were used, but I cannot state this with any measure of certainty. Also, you will find an asterisk next to each symptom that I had personally experienced.

Section I: Certainly

Alcohol and Glycol Family

Methyl Alcohol, Methane, Methanol, Isopropyl

[Identified by its unique odor]

- headache*

- nausea*
- dizziness*
- blurred vision*

Formaldehyde

[Identified by its unique odor]

- nausea*
- respiratory tract and eye irritation*
- laryngeal edema (swelling in throat)*
- urticarial swelling
- nausea*
- pallor*
- reddening of eyes and mouth*
- burning in throat and stomach*

Chlorine

[A war gas. Identified by its unique odor]

- edema of lungs*
- difficulty breathing*
- tightness in chest*
- weak pulse
- burning eyes and flow of tears*
- coughing*
- headache*
- nausea*
- shallow breathing*
- deep breathing causes coughing which is painful*

Mustard Gas and variants in this family

Nitrogen Mustards, Lewisite (identified by its unique geranium odor), Ethyl-Methyl- and Phenyldichlorarsine (identified by their unique fruity odors/ in my case the odor of sweet, over-ripe apples).

[A war gas. distinguished by the outbreak of sores on the body; not just sores but *fester*ing sores. The outbreak of sores across my torso gave off an unpleasant festering odor, and their being infected was inexplicable to me]

- burning, painful eyes*
- sneezing, coughing, discharge from the nose*
- outbreak of blisters on the skin*
- these sores may become infected and fester*
- irritation of respiratory tract*

Cortico-Steroids (Cortisone)

- bloating and heaviness of the face (moon face)
- affect on moods and mood swings
- other medical effects of heavy steroid exposure are unknown

Section II: Possibly

Trichloroethylene

[Distinguished by its effect on the heart]

- dizziness*
- nausea*
- irregular pulse*
- ventricular arrhythmia*
- wheezing*

Tetraethyl- Tetramethyl Lead

[Distinguished by its unique symptoms]

- insomnia*
- disturbing dreams*
- effects on emotions
- severe exposures lead to toxic psychosis
- these chemicals localize in neural tissue

Bromides [sodium- potassium -ammonium bromide]

[Distinguished by its unique symptoms]

- nausea*
- abdominal pain*
- disorientation*
- headache*
- slurred speech*
- ataxia*

Manganese

[Distinguished by its unique symptoms]

- edema
- bleeding*
- nerve atrophy*
- acute bronchitis
- nasopharyngitis*
- headache*
- numbness in extremities*

- twitching*
- pallor*
- defective slurred speech*
- weakness in legs*
- hand tremor
- muscle cramps

DDT

[Unique symptoms]

- numbness in extremities*
- partial paralysis of extremities
- hyperactive reflexes

Sulfuryl Chloride

[An admixture to war gases]

- irritation to membranes of the nose and mouth*
- irritation to eyes (lachrymator)*

Lachrymators

Chloracetophenone (odor of locust blossoms)

Ethylchloroacetate (pear-like odor)

Bromobenzylcyanide (bittersweet smell)

- irritation to eyes causing flow of tears*
- irritation of respiratory tract*

The Postal Justice Project





Specifics That Can Be Backed Up With Physical Evidence

A. The postal service has been censoring, interfering with, and disposing of mail addressed to me.

1. The postal service had disposed of a parcel addressed to me by sender, Allen Carlton, PO Box 2022, Burleson, TX 76097, phone: 817-295-5840, email: ufl@netzero.net. (While there is the possibility this witness has been silenced, I have a stack of physical evidence that will contradict any stated denials.):

a. phone message saved from answering machine.

b. the email messages:

*message stating request for "verification of package received".

*message notifying me that parcel has been subsequently resent by UPS.

c. a collection of personal notes detailing the specifics of this phone call.

d. The UPS box that the papers came in with a shipping date that postdates the initial email message and phone call.

2. (Referenced in Journal: Part I) The postal service has been destroying and disposing of the green reply cards on my certified letters addressed to them while simultaneously denying the receipt of these letters. *This item pertains to the repeated mailings of a worker's compensation claim addressed to the West Fort Street address of the U.S. Postal Service:

a. I have a stack of photocopies of the certified mail receipts pertaining to the repeated mailing of this claim.

b. I have a written and signed statement from union representative, John Merritt, documenting the hand-delivery of this claim to the supervisor who persistently and belligerently denied the receipt of this claim. This supervisor is noted for her troublesome reputation.

B. Harassment, obstruction, interference with, and censorship of phone calls.

1. The anti-gay*, sex-bait phone message from individual who goes by the name of Xavier. (I am in possession of this tape that was pulled from the answering machine). It is not plausible to suggest that a person who doesn't know me from Adam, would be making a sexual come-on in response to a for sale ad for a TV set. This is just one instance of a persistent pattern of gay baiting.

2. Phone message from the young lady of Oriental extraction mimicking the same pattern as the Mike Ruppel call: someone anxious to speak with me, but with the phone number missing. I am in possession of this tape.

3. The placement of the "for sale" picture ad in Auto Trader, with the same ad posted on the Internet concerning the sale of 1964 Dodge. These two ads net zero phone calls. This can be inferred by the fact that I had to sell the car at a loss to a local used car dealer.

a. Receipts for the placement of this ad.

b. Receipt for the sale of this car to "Somerville Service, Inc, Used Cars", Roseville, MI, for the sum of \$5,000.

C. Computer Sabotage.

1. Diskette containing the contaminated web page files.

2. Hard disk of present computer contaminated with computer bug/virus.

3. Current computer configuration showing that this computer has two virus protection programs as well as surge suppressor protection.

4. Receipts for the purchase of two computers in the space of five months.

5. Stated prediction in the "Obstruction File" page of the web site that they were likely going to do this.

6. A collection of data and files saved on disks, containing evidence of their computer hacking and the subsequent damage they have done to my work.

D. Obstruction, interference, suppression activities, concerning website.

1. Stack of "NetMechanic" reports (printouts) with notification that website is inaccessible.

2. Stack of printouts showing web pages severed in half with the illogical message, "this page too big to be shown completely".

3. Email message from "MSL Internet" stating that the website is replaced with page on the general subject of "Microsoft Technology".

4. Stack of printouts showing the repeated deletion of website from the search engine indexes.

5. Printout of the "EdgeMill- Web Page Design" page, with my domain name showing in the info bar. This page was uploaded to my server, replacing the website.

6. Printouts of fouled up, disjointed listings of this website in the Alta Vista search engine index.

7. Printouts of email messages from individual identifying himself as "Mahler", attempting to bully, badger, and intimidate me into deleting passages from website that he finds to be a source of embarrassment to his "blood relatives". His attempts to bully me into suppressing portions of this website fail.

E. Interference activities while typing out pages on WebTV.

1. Stack of printouts showing web pages cut in half with black line beneath which is the statement, "this page too big to be shown completely", each time I attempt to preview my work.

F. Email interference, alteration, obstruction, harassment.

1. Email message from individual identified on the message as "Mike Anderson" stating that he is a postal worker being assaulted with electronic weapons by the postal inspectors and is anxious to communicate with me. Despite positive reply from me requesting that he contact me by sending packet detailing his story to my home address, no subsequent communication is ever received, not by FedEx, not by UPS, not by email. This email message was printed out and saved.
2. Assorted printouts of harassing email messages of an unspecified nature.

G. Injuries from nonlethal assaults

1. Tooth and fragments of a tooth, knocked out from the right upper jaw, gathered and placed in an envelope. The root of that tooth is now beginning to abscess and will likely need to be dug out and pulled.
2. Reddened, burn-like, scar over the left temple, the size of a dime, from chronic nonlethal targeting of the left temple. These assaults, causing a hot boring pressure to the left temple, date way back to my final days at the post office, and were part of the onslaught of nonlethal assaults on the work-floor that drove me off the job. The only difference being that, the intensity of these assaults have increased to the point of injury. Graphic photographs of this nonlethal injury, taken at a studio in Grosse Pointe MI, are in my possession and stored in a bank lock-box.

Possible Avenues To Explore

1. The Doctor Fraud

Speak with Dr. Maynard Buszek (last known to have an office on 10 Mile Rd. in Roseville MI. He is not listed in yellow pages but might be found in business section.), to assist in tracking down this Dr. Gilreath. Dr. Buszek is the unscrupulous doctor who called me to his office under a ruse in order that this Dr. Gilreath could subject me to an "ambush physical".

2. Explore Website Stats For This Website :

Explore stats and glean out the curious visitors to this site that fall in two categories (why do these entities have an interest in this site?):

*government and military agencies.

*universities and facilities known to be involved in nonlethal research and development.

Web stats have been altered. See entry dated 12-5-99.

* I would just like to state that my homosexuality has nothing to do with this website, it is a private matter and under ordinary circumstances, it would not have been referenced in this website. It was the *US Postal Service*, with their

anti-gay taunts and harassment, who chose to make it an issue. If they thought this would intimidate me they did have another thing coming, and in this website, I do defiantly respond in kind. This was their reply to the fraud complaint letters: the postal service, like children when they are losing an argument, resorts to name calling.

Excerpts from the "The Journals"

5-2-00

Went to the bank today to drop off CD, and while there, it became a certainty that the bank has been turned. There is no bank that can brave the formidable resources of this government when it is determined to get access to something. As such, they now have access to the lock-box. From a superficial glance, it appeared that all was still there, though it is uncertain if disks and tapes containing information have been altered. While I cannot prevent the intrusive arms of this government from accessing this lock-box, I post here, on this site, its contents:

12-15-00

I had today, emptied the contents of the bank lock-box no. 533 and terminated the lease for this box. I had grown tired of the games and open taunts from these bank employees each time I went there to leave items in the lock-box. The rental of this box was a waste of money and I should not even give the illusion that these items can be secured against the long arms of this government. Indeed the only way I could secure these items would be to harbor them outside this country which is not a feasible option. In any event, I now have an "evidence drawer" in the spare bedroom which contains all of the items that were in the lock-box. While I cannot secure these items, the best I can do is openly post on this site what is contained therein:

Contents Of The "Evidence Drawer"

A. CD's

Website Data

1. Two CD's dated 3-3-00 containing "Computer Hacking Evidence"
2. One CD dated 5-1-00 containing "Full Collection of Corrupted HTML Files"
3. One CD (updated monthly) containing the "Full Websites (3). HTML and PDF Formats"

B. Box Cut-Out Of Parcel, re-sent by UPS from former postal worker, Allen Carlton. Original mailing of this parcel was thrown away by the U.S. Postal Service.

C. Nine Photo's Of Nonlethal Injury to left temple with studio purchase papers, and nine negatives. A second envelope contains reprints of the originals.

D. Five Envelopes Containing Tooth Debris

1. One, undated envelope, labeled in pencil, containing fillings, fractured tooth fragments, subsequent to nonlethal assaults targeting right-sided dental structures
2. Second envelope, dated 1-28-00, with tooth debris subsequent to nonlethal assaults.
3. Third envelope, dated 3-10-00, with tooth debris subsequent to nonlethal assaults.
4. Fourth envelope, dated 8-4-00, with tooth debris subsequent to nonlethal assaults.
5. Fifth envelope, dated 1-19-01, with tooth debris subsequent to nonlethal assault.
6. Printout alluding to "Job 4" where one of these assaults occurred shortly after I entered

the building.

E. Answer Machine Tapes

1. Former postal worker, Allen Carlton phone message.
2. Xavier, sex-bait tape.
3. Phone message from young lady with Oriental accent, following the same pattern as the "Mike Ruppel" message: someone anxious to speak with me, but with phone# missing; no subsequent call is ever received.
4. Phone message tape, in envelope dated 3-28-00, containing message from individual from New York, concerning making of documentary based on website. As it turned out, this was another of their disinfo scams.
5. Envelope containing detailed notes and recollections of the Allen Carlton phone call.

F. Paper Print-Out from Interim Personnel, referring me to the job at "US Farathane" where I am given a cushy sit-down job paired with the "must be 100% offline" ultimatum. I threw this offer back in their face.

G. Diskettes

1. Nineteen diskettes containing "Corrupted / Vandalized Files and Computer Hacking Evidence"
2. Three diskettes copied in haste subsequent to first break-in / computer hacking episode (significance unknown)
3. One diskette containing the full website, in its early days, when posted at "tripod.com". Site was shut down and files were erased subsequent to "anonymous complaint" alleging improprieties. The complaint was a lie.

H. The Car

1. Car Inspection Receipt dated 2-28-00 concerning front-end (significance, at present, unknown)
2. Receipt and papers (in envelope) concerning repair service at *Roseville Transmission* where car was vandalized and sabotaged.
3. Folder containing car repair receipt from *Auto Lab* where mechanic alludes to and writes on the receipt, "Trans inspection plate missing, also bolts missing in trans, Need to be replaced".

I. The Cat

1. Visa charge receipt, dated 9-4-00, charged to "East Suburbs Pet Emergencies".
2. Condolence / Sympathy Card received from East Suburb Pet Emergencies concerning death of cat (Moocher).

J. Miscellaneous

1. FedEx (Federal Express) Receipt dated 4-11-00 concerning shipping a collection of materials to the "Dr. Bertell Project".
2. Letter of reply (in original envelope) from the "Department of Justice" concerning the Computer Hacking Complaint with veiled threats contained in the return address. The DOJ

refuses to act on this complaint.

3. Printout of "The Journals: Part VI" (currently part V) dated 9-5-00 that ends with journal entry 9-4-00.

K. Last Will and Testament, consisting of one typed page (revised October 12, 2000)

The Postal Justice Project



Interesting Visitors

On this page, you will find some interesting web-site stats concerning this website. More specifically, I note here that this web-site is attracting some rather interesting visitors, as referenced by their client domains.

I only regret that I had shut down my guestbook, else I would have extended them a warm invitation to sign it.

Total Transfers by Client Domain (Overview)

Total Requests		Total 304's (NoMod Req)		Bytes sent		Domain
229	41.11%	12	100.00%	3340200	33.19%	megsinet.net
65	11.67%	0	0.00%	1300108	12.92%	aol.com
50	8.98%	0	0.00%	957207	9.51%	webtv.net
19	3.41%	0	0.00%	467943	4.65%	swbell.net
15	2.69%	0	0.00%	536594	5.33%	dartmouth.edu
13	2.33%	0	0.00%	232018	2.31%	northernlight.com
11	1.97%	0	0.00%	314928	3.13%	grasshoppernet.com
7	1.26%	0	0.00%	115191	1.14%	home.com
6	1.08%	0	0.00%	155298	1.54%	chrysler.com
6	1.08%	0	0.00%	56614	0.56%	cmpsource.com
5	0.90%	0	0.00%	84117	0.84%	googlebot.com
5	0.90%	0	0.00%	64766	0.64%	uu.net
4	0.72%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	dec.com
4	0.72%	0	0.00%	88524	0.88%	popsite.net
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	54437	0.54%	pvyes.org
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	28176	0.28%	net.uk
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	27292	0.27%	rr.com
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	99068	0.98%	flash.net
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	85195	0.85%	atext.com
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	33570	0.33%	nettconn.net
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	77649	0.77%	9netave.ca
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	29504	0.29%	smartworld.net
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	64524	0.64%	inreach.net
3	0.54%	0	0.00%	69690	0.69%	epix.net
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	83520	0.83%	raex.com
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	23747	0.24%	co.uk
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	43120	0.43%	co.nz
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	6699	0.07%	af.mil
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	49458	0.49%	sirius.net
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	23747	0.24%	ohio-state.edu
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	24911	0.25%	ja.net
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	51766	0.51%	inktomisearch.com
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	6699	0.07%	net.il
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	24804	0.25%	ara.com
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	6592	0.07%	banklife.com
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	51766	0.51%	alexa.com
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	24911	0.25%	rcn.com
2	0.36%	0	0.00%	51766	0.51%	census.gov
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	79228	0.79%	frognet.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	25883	0.26%	nortelnetworks.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3415	0.03%	unimaas.nl
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	25883	0.26%	fh-furtwangen.de
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	uspis.gov
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	14938	0.15%	brightok.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	21560	0.21%	uni-koeln.de
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3403	0.03%	virgin.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	pacific.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3308	0.03%	army.mil
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	16384	0.16%	faa.gov
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3296	0.03%	hinet.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	25883	0.26%	altavista.com

Interesting Visitors

1	0.18%	0	0.00%	2671	0.03%	netcom.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3296	0.03%	sympatico.ca
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3415	0.03%	infi.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3296	0.03%	ut.us
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3296	0.03%	wednet.edu
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	mich.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	21560	0.21%	coastalnet.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	20344	0.20%	teleport.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	prismnet.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29070	0.29%	ixc-comm.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3296	0.03%	sk.ca
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	verinet.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	texas.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	79392	0.79%	bellatlantic.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	21560	0.21%	cybercity.dk
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3296	0.03%	techmatics.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3403	0.03%	ncsc.mil
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3403	0.03%	arn.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3308	0.03%	escape.ca
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	21560	0.21%	splitrock.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3296	0.03%	telenor.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29070	0.29%	webassure.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	79228	0.79%	usu.edu
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	21508	0.21%	beotel.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	2683	0.03%	navy.mil
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	25883	0.26%	neosoft.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	21508	0.21%	ne.jp
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	79228	0.79%	sensus.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29070	0.29%	sonic.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3415	0.03%	egginc.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	2671	0.03%	linuxmafia.org
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	ca.us
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	25943	0.26%	psi.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	25883	0.26%	formushare.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3403	0.03%	temple.edu
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	ycp.edu
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	80768	0.80%	alltel.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	3308	0.03%	btinternet.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	5670	0.06%	fulpat.com
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29002	0.29%	bellsouth.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	21508	0.21%	uri.edu
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	20344	0.20%	indiana.edu
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	5993	0.06%	concentric.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	29070	0.29%	prodigy.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	21560	0.21%	frontiernet.net
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	2631	0.03%	net.au
1	0.18%	0	0.00%	25883	0.26%	cs.net

557 100.00% 12 100.00% 10065010 100.00%
=====

Total
Requests

Total 304's
(NoMod Req)

Bytes sent

| Domain

77 12.15% 7 36.84% 649528 6.06% Unresolved (no site info given)
557 87.85% 12 63.16% 10065010 93.94% Remaining entries shown above

634 100.00% 19 100.00% 10714538 100.00%
=====

<http://pjproject.org/stats/www1999/sites0599.html>

The Postal Justice Project

Allen Carlton

uf1@netzero.net

PO Box 2022
Burleson, Texas 76097
phone: 817-295-5840

The purpose of this website is to locate postal victims of postal inspector harassment, more specifically, harassment activities involving the use of nonlethal, chemical, and biological weapons. By this standard, Mr. Carlton's case is not relevant to this website. Mr. Carlton's case involves a disciplinary matter which resulted in his termination from the postal service, and his efforts to get his job back. Under ordinary circumstances, I would not make reference to his case on this website. However, I do feel a debt of gratitude to him for his inadvertently proving my point that the USPS is throwing away my mail. It is for this reason that, despite its basic irrelevance, I feel I should offer a basic summary of his case, highlights from the papers he sent me, as well as personal comments on some of these points. I start first, with a copy of the email message he sent, inquiring as to whether I got the package he sent. Beneath this email message, you will find a basic summary of his case. Also, I should note that Mr. Carlton had requested that I post all personal contact info concerning him, with the request that those postal workers with similar problems should contact him. I had written him back stating that I was glad to hear that he was so open about this personal info. I know there are many on the Web who are downright paranoid about revealing personal info. For my part, I have always been an "open book".

The E-mail Message

When an e-mail message is converted to an Internet document, it becomes a collection of raw data. Except for highlighting the subject in bold I have left this data unedited and intact.

Received: from mail1.lax.netzero.net by mail.megsinet.net (Sun Internet Mail Server sims.3.5.1998.11.13.11.10) with SMTP id <0ff5001tjcink1@mail.megsinet.net> for x959@sims-ms-daemon; Mon, 19 Jul 1999 21:06:24 -0500 (CDT) Received: (qmail 15759 invoked by uid 0); Tue, 20 Jul 1999 02:00:46 +0000 Received: from pppa26-resalefortworth1-1r1035.saturn.bbn.com (HELO netzero.net) (4.16.70.37) by mail1.lax.netzero.net with SMTP; Tue, 20 Jul 1999 02:00:46 +0000 Date: Mon, 19 Jul 1999 21:05:37 -0500 From: Allen Carlton **Subject: Need Verification of package received** To: x959@megsinet.net Message-id: <3793d970.6e48aea7@netzero.net> MIME-version: 1.0 X-Mailer: Mozilla 4.5 [en] (Win98; I) Content-type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii Content-transfer-encoding: 7bit X-Accept-Language: en X-Priority: 1 (Highest) Allen B. Carlton Jr Federal Whistle Blower OSC MA 93 1872 Fort Worth Texas - Area _____ NetZero - We believe in a FREE Internet. Shouldn't you? Get your FREE Internet Access and Email at <http://www.netzero.net/download/index.html>

The Summary

It is difficult to arrange this information into a coherent chronological pattern and so you will find here, a collection of highlights from the papers he sent me. Some of these points are echoes from my own story, and some of them are specific to his own particular case:

- Mr. Carlton makes reference to a pattern of collusion between government agencies: (DOL), (USPS), (OPM), (DOJ), (OWCP), (NLRB), (CCR-commission on civil rights), etc.
- Mr. Carlton makes complaints of "coercion/collusion".
- Mr. Carlton states that on January 11 1994, his wife was harassed at her place of employment by the postal inspectors; he states that on January 10 1994, postal inspectors slandered him while harassing one of his friends. It is my understanding that his wife was much bothered by this intrusive visit, by the postal inspectors, at her place of employment, and her employer had asked them to leave the premises. [What is odd about these incidences, is that Mr. Carlton was terminated from his employment at the USPS in 1992; he was not an employee. Even if he was a threat to his wife, which I doubt, at that point, it would have been none of their damn business.]
- Mr. Carlton stated that he wanted to "file a complaint against the postal inspectors tampering with my mail. On the 10th of Jan (94) I mailed a package to a friend. My friend called me and said someone called him and left a message on his answering machine. Postal Inspector DC Swindel beeper (817)434-1625 something about the package not being readable and they were just checking. My friend asked me if they couldn't read it how did they get his number. This makes me wonder if they have been tampering with the mail I have been sending to Congress and the media. I thought delaying the mail was a criminal offense." [What is odd about this, if I am not mistaken, is that it is not the job of the postal inspectors to track down unreadable mail, but is one of the duties of the "Nixie Clerk".]
- Mr. Carlton states that, "the inspectors violated my rights to privacy after I was no longer an employee".
- Mr Carlton states that he had submitted a statement from his doctor, to the USPS, stating in effect that due to emotional problems Mr. Carlton was having, he was requesting that the USPS accommodate this condition, by transferring Mr. Carlton to another assignment, which would alleviate most of the conflicts he was experiencing. The USPS had refused to grant these accommodations. Subsequent to the firing of Mr. Carlton, his doctor had sent a follow-up letter to the USPS, dated 1-26-93, where he testily scolded the USPS for having ignored his request to transfer Mr. Carlton. The doctor had stated that, though Mr. Carlton's actions could not be excused, the whole episode could have been avoided had they followed his transfer request.
- The day prior to Mr. Carlton's "removal" (in the postal service, you are not fired, you are "removed"), he had obtained a medical report from the USPS medical unit where the attending doctor had concurred with his physician, stating that Mr. Carlton should be reassigned.
- Concerning violence in the postal service: Far from taking steps to end these shooting rampages, the postal service has exploited the situation; holding the threat of termination for any employee who so much as utters something that can be construed as a threat. At times, they intentionally goad and provoke an employee into making an intemperate remark, if it is their wish to get rid of that employee. This has created an oppressive atmosphere of fear in postal workers, who are ever mindful of their every word. It is my understanding that the USPS was attempting to bully Mr. Carlton into taking his lunch after more than six hours of work. For as long as I can remember, the USPS has always had a problem with this Federal Law which requires the employer to provide a lunch break to employees after six hours of continuous work They have been doing the same thing

at the facility where I worked, for as long as I've been there. On one recent New Year's Eve (we work afternoons till 1:30am), they attempted to entice us into forfeiting our lunches with the statement that they "might" let us go home early if we forfeited our lunches. Some of us, I among them, refused the offer, and when we tried to go to lunch, management refused to rack up our badges at the clock. So we just walked off to lunch without ringing OL(out to lunch) on the clock. For the rest of the day, we were treated as "non-persons". Needless to say, we stayed till 1:30am on New Year's Eve, (big deal, the ones who gave up their lunch got the thrill of being let out at 1:00am). The USPS is very obstinate concerning this "lunch thing", and they become quite bitter when you assert yourself on this point. It is my understanding that Mr. Carlton had filed a complaint concerning the lunch situation, and had prevailed on this point.

This brings me back to the violence point. The postal service frequently baits, prods, and goads employees into confrontations in an effort to get an angry response (just ask my coworkers in the unit where I worked, who were supervised by that abusive lady who had no business supervising), that they can use as a pretext for firing them. I do not know all of the particulars of this case, or the dynamics involved, but I can say this much: the post office does not like accommodating disabilities, be they mental or whatever; and when you add to this his confrontation concerning his right to a lunch after six hours, they well have had enough of this guy, and wanted to get rid of him.

- Mr. Carlton is correct when he states, in his papers, that the rules concerning violence and threats of violence are selectively enforced. Where I worked, an old-timer friend of mine, would spend the day pointing out all these employees who had had "altercations" with coworkers and supervisors, and who were nonetheless still working. I said, "I thought you got fired for that", and he said, "Only if they don't like you".
- Mr. Carlton states that the supervisor in question had also accused another African-American male of assault, but in this instance the accused had received a suspension, not a removal. It is also my understanding that an assault did not occur in the case of Mr. Carlton, but rather a threat.
- It is my understanding that the circumstances that triggered this angry confrontation are this: Mr. Carlton had gone to his supervisor, informing him that he was ill, and had requested to go to the Medical Unit. The supervisor in question had responded to this request in a manner that had angered Mr. Carlton, and which resulted in his losing his temper. Because the papers I received on his case offer no further details on this exchange aside from this terse summary, I am unable to express an opinion as to whether this supervisor's conduct had, in any way, contributed to this angry outburst.

* Allen Carlton had written to inform me that a correction needs to be made on this summary. The correction is as follows:

Although Mr. Carlton was initially "removed" from the USPS on Nov. 26, 1992, the final Arbitration Award affirming the removal and denying his job back, was made on January 8, 1994. This ruling was made by arbitrator, Norman Bennet.

The Postal Justice Project

About Ronald Roose

Ronald Gerard Roose was born October 17, 1948 in Detroit, Michigan, and, by and large, has lived his entire life in the Detroit area. His mother was of English extraction, his father of Belgian extraction. He graduated from public schools, then went on to Oakland University, where he took a B.A. with a major in French Literature, and a minor in English. He taught for a time for Detroit Public Schools, then went on to pursue a career with the U.S. Postal Service. He has traveled to England, France, Holland, Belgium, and Spain. Though born and raised Catholic, his current religious leanings are distinctly Eastern, more specifically Hindu (Vedanta sect) and Buddhist. He has found these religions to be in harmony with his own life-style of asceticism, abstinence, temperance, celibacy, avoidance of alcohol, pacifism, and self-discipline.

Ronald Roose has numerous hobbies and interests, among which are:

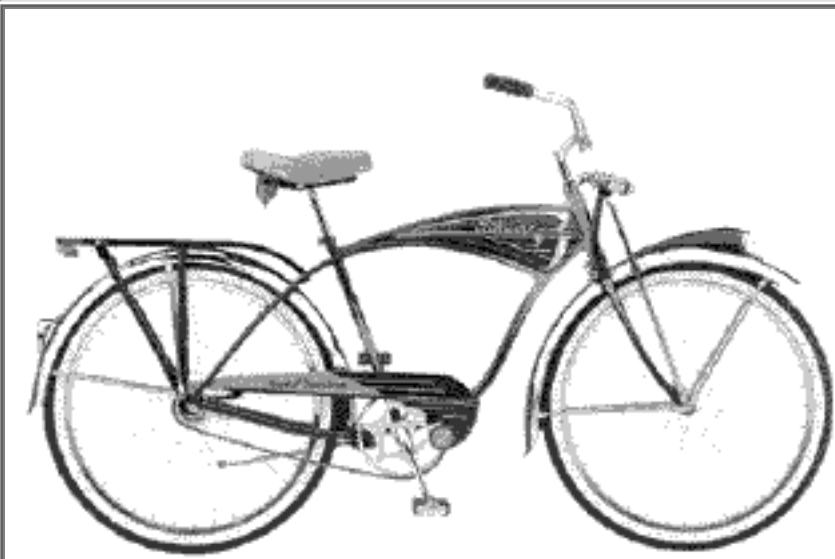
- reading
- gardening
- antiques
- woodworking (Shaker furniture a favorite)
- replica windmills and whirligigs
- collecting and restoring old lamps (50's lamps a favorite)

Then there is his interest in old cars and bicycles (old cars and bikes of the 50's and 60's his specialty). Hobbies associated with this interest are: collecting automobilia (with a nice collection of gas pump globes), assembling and painting 1:24 scale model cars (he has a display case full of his completed models as well as a collection of store-bought replicas). He has a collection of "balloon tire" bicycles of the 50's. And then, there is the culmination of his old car hobby, in the form of a 1964 Dodge Polara, two door hardtop, that he lovingly restored. This Dodge, that goes by the name of "Betsey", is his pride and joy.

Ronald Roose's happy care-free style of living came to an abrupt end on August 19, 1994, in response to his attempts to find justice for defrauded postal workers. While he continues to pursue his hobbies when time permits, and despite trying circumstances, the primary focus of his life, at present, is the "Postal Justice Project". From this calamity, he has found an opportunity to dedicate his life to this noble cause, and might, in some way, be able to leave this world a little better than he found it.



1964 Dodge Polara



Schwinn Black Phantom

Where I Live



29256 Coolidge Street

Headquarters for
The Postal Justice Project



The Garage

Wendy



Photos of Self

I have never been much on photography and there are few pictures of myself that can be found. Aside from the few obligatorys I found around the house and a few dug up from family collections, this was the best I could come up with from my past. Notably missing are photos from my 30's and 40's.



Early Childhood (brother Tom on right)



High School 1966



1970

Passport 1971

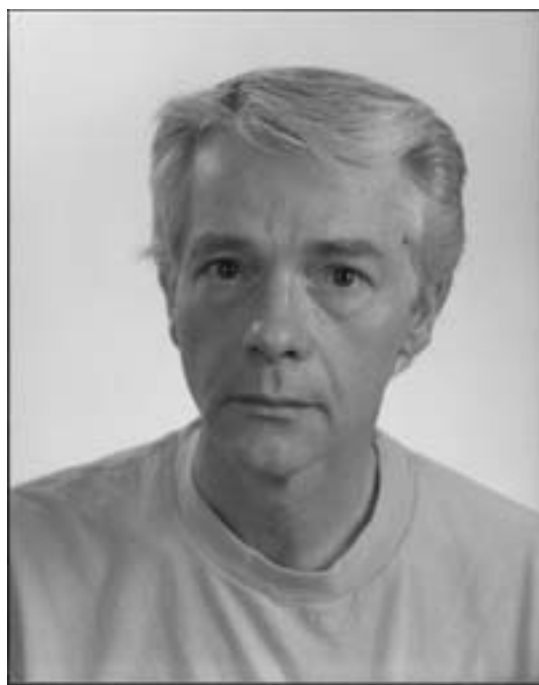




Passport 1974



Recent Passport (2000)



From Nonlethal Photo Session (2000)

From Nonlethal Photo Session (2000)





The Embassy Letters

A detailed accounting of communications concerning attempts to take asylum in Europe

There are events that go on in my life that, while they have a bearing on the story that is the subject of this website, I would prefer to keep personal. The content of this web page is one such collection of these events. To give you a general summary of the matter: It was after the discovery of Michael Williams's story that I seized on the notion of resettling in Europe. First I had the naive notion that I could just load up my belongings, settle in comfortably in a small countryside abode, and proceed to find employment. Well, the world doesn't work that way. There are such technical matters, such as customs, immigration law, work permits, residence permits, and the like. It is the work permit that is the key, as nations use work permits and the right to work as a means of controlling immigration. Then I studied the matter closely to see the various circumstances whereby this permit can be obtained. A close look revealed that the permit is only issued to those with special, highly-prized skills and talents (at least in Europe) which is certainly not the case for a common fellow like me.

There was of course one obvious theory by which I could prevail in my quest to take up residence in Europe: Political asylum. And while I did not wish to take this controversial and confrontational approach, I could find no alternative. There were problems with this approach that I knew would be tough to surmount, the most notable being, the commonly perceived assumption that the United States respects human rights, and the problem of requesting asylum from nations that have cordial relations with the United States and may be disinclined to make decisions that could strain those relations. Difficulties notwithstanding, I decided to plunge in with this direct approach.

I wanted to approach this as a personal, private effort. I did not wish to trivialize the dignity of these efforts by turning them into a side-show on the World Wide Web. But there were problems with keeping this matter private. In this climate, where I operate, of disinformation and obstructed communications, wherever there is a vacuum of information, there is an opening for mischief. My silence on this matter, on this website, was that vacuum of information: A blank canvas where they were free to paint all manner of fanciful scenes. I began to be haunted by all manner of doubts: Did these letters reach their destinations? Were they received precisely as I wrote them? Were there replies I did not receive? And were the replies received as they were written? To all this, I cannot say. I should repeat that, in this climate of disinfo and obstructed communications, it is a supreme irony that my only sure-fire means of communication is on the World Wide Web in the form of this website. While they can interfere with my personal communications, the information on this site is another matter. The only means of

circumventing the disinfo factor and undermining the obstructed communications situation, is to lay out the entire matter on this website so that all parties involved can openly view what has transpired and compare notes. By placing my communications on this site I can physically view their content as they were written, in a place where they can be openly retrieved. In this way the process can be chaperoned. The only problem with this approach is that I find myself compelled to carry out my private communications in a public way.

So it is, with some misgivings, and with a measure of resentment that I should feel compelled to do so, that I post all that I know on these embassy letters: I post the specific content of these letters, the countries to where they were sent, and the replies, if any, that were received. I should add that, aside from these letters, no other communications were sent by me to these embassies (aside from a brief typed note sent to an employee at the Dutch Embassy in Washington which was of no consequence). There is an entry on this page that reflects on a phone conversation that I had with a fellow named Franz from the Dutch Embassy in Washington. It is a collection of musings on this somewhat strange phone call. If I am mistaken in any of these ruminations, I apologize to any who might be offended.

I am confident that, should one of these countries choose to conduct a comprehensive medical examination, these findings will support my claims and I will win this asylum appeal. We can say and think what we want on this matter, but I will let these findings, and the accumulation of evidence I have to present, speak for themselves. Several of these countries have not, as yet, issued a definitive response to my appeal, and I am hopefully looking forward to these replies. In closing, I would like to state that my efforts to find asylum are not some grand-standing gesture or an effort to make a political statement. It was in fact my choice of last resort. It is a sincere attempt to save myself from what will be a terrible fate.

February 20, 2001

Round One Of The Embassy Mailings

The two letters listed below (English and French versions) were mailed to the following embassies in Washington DC on 7-11-00. The same collection of letters were mailed on 7-12-00 to the same list of embassies located in Canada (mailed from Windsor, Ontario). It is likely that the mailings using Canada Post forced the delivery of the Washington mailings. The embassy list and their replies, if any, are listed below:

1. Belgium. Replied by letter on 7-31-00, stating that asylum cannot even be considered unless on Belgian soil.
2. Norway. No reply received to date.
3. The Netherlands. Received a reply by telephone* (prior to this call, no other acknowledgement in writing was ever received) on 9-14-00 by individual named Franz at the Dutch Embassy in Washington. He asked a few general vague questions, said he would get back with me the next day but never called back. There was a subsequent reply by mail received the first week of October stating that they were unable to give asylum.
*See noted entry below concerning this phone call.
4. Denmark. Replied 7-21-00 by mail stating that asylum cannot be granted while in another country unless there is a close relative in Denmark. Well my only ancestral connections with Europe are Belgium and England and even these are far from close connections, my paternal grandparents came to this country from Belgium, my maternal grandparents came to this country from Britain.

Such ancestry is not adequate to take up residence in Europe.

5. France. No reply received to date.
6. Sweden. Replied 7-27-00 by providing a residence permit application, instructing me to complete it, state reason for requesting permit, then mail it to the Consulate address provided. Said it takes two to three months to process. A written reply was received the same day as the Dutch reply at the start of October (they are fond of dumping collections of bad news in the mail simultaneously as a taunting gesture. I'm sure they eavesdropped with interest on the outcomes of these appeals) rejecting the application for residence / work permit. Only one of the two photos I sent them was returned.
7. Switzerland. Received several replies from this country (three replies), all of them a nuisance, some of them hostile. One reply would have been quite enough thank you. In a nutshell their answer was "NO!". The overall tenor of these replies were swooning with praise for this country and hostile to my plight. They were quite defensive and insistent in defending the human rights record in the United States. *Well perhaps they can explain the circumstances of how Mr. Williams came to be a resident of their country!*

The July Mailing

English

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St
Roseville, MI 48066
U.S.A.

July 12, 2000

To Whom It May Concern:

I am a citizen of the United States of America who finds himself living under intolerable conditions, to the point that I have determined that I must, if possible, find asylum in another country. My problems began when, as an employee for the U.S. postal service, I had discovered evidence that the U.S. Postal Service, in collusion with our Department of Labor, had been systematically defrauding job-injured employees of the U.S. Postal Service out of their health insurance benefits. I had written letters of complaint to various government agencies in Washington. The initial response to these letters was dead silence. And there followed a response of a nature I did not anticipate; that being, a government directed campaign of abuse and harassment, most of which was intended to discredit my fraud allegations.

While the initial months of this harassment, though vicious, was of a conventional nature, on 12 December 1994 they fired the first volley of what I was later to learn could best be characterised as a "nonlethal assault". Day after day, I was assaulted while at my job for the U.S. Postal Service, with these weapons; then later, they expanded these assaults to my home environment, to such a point that there was no place I could take refuge. In the end, it destroyed my career and I was forced to resign

It was then, I began to research this subject on the Internet and it was there I discovered a wealth of information concerning these so-called *Wonder Weapons*, in addition to discovering a wealth of information on the corruption and abuse of power that runs rife through these U.S. government agencies.

These abuses carried out on U.S. citizens dates back to the 1950's with *Project MKULTRA* wherein targeted citizens became victims of nonconsensual experimentation. Even after this matter was investigated, none of the perpetrators were punished, and nothing was done to locate and compensate the victims of this programme. MKULTRA is alive and well in America: they have only switched weapons. To put this matter in the bluntest terms, America is testing out its nonlethal military technologies on the civilian populace.

In my Internet searches, I had also located a story of abuse and political persecution that was carried out on fellow citizen, Michael Williams, who is currently in exile in Switzerland. It only fueled my desire to flee this country. I have read, on Internet sites and in print (see book *White-Out*) that, contrary to popular belief, America does not have a free press and that the news is controlled. Either they are bribed, corrupted, or bought out to suppress stories of government misconduct; or, they face severe retaliation for publishing such stories. If I had any doubts, they were dispelled after I read the case of Michael Williams. While the story enjoyed some attention in Europe, we heard not a peep about it over here. By the same token, the American press has failed to bring to public attention, what has been characterised by one military spokesman as, "the greatest breakthrough since gunpowder", in reference to nonlethal weapons. That watch-dog of democracy, the American Press, appears to be fast asleep, if not in a coma.

In addition to the nonlethals issue, my life in the United States has descended to a state of totalitarian oppression: I am black-listed from employment; they enjoy supreme custody of my phone line, screen out calls they do not wish me to receive, and openly taunt me about it; denied the free use of the U.S. postal system, I must send my important papers by Federal Express at considerable expense to me (they routinely dispose of mail they do not wish me to receive). Living with death threats, and under constant intrusive surveillance, it is practically a state of house arrest. I have been stripped of all rights of citizenship. The full list of human rights violations are too numerous to mention here (see website).

My full story, as well as the story on *MKULTRA* and *Michael Williams's Story*, can be found at a website I posted by the title, "Postal Inspectors On The Rampage: The Postal Justice Project" (<http://www.pjproject.org>). There is a link titled "Physical Evidence" where I make reference to a bank lock-box and its content. This evidence can be produced upon request. There is, at this site, on the *Nonlethal Technologies* page, a posting titled "International Committee on Offensive Microwave Weapons Vs. The United States of America", where the lawsuit alleges, among other things, that this country is guilty of violations of international treaties of which it is a signator; more specifically, violations of the Geneva Conventions. More and more, the Internet is becoming an underground press for Americans.

I should add that this government is not too fond of the Internet, as my explorations on the Web have led me to the realization that the U.S. government has a fascist goon-squad roaming the Net, hunting down and suppressing sites that are a source of embarrassment to this country. First from my own experience: they obstruct and interfere with the website I post, they have vandalized and corrupted the web pages, they have hacked my computer, and damaged its files and software. I soon learned that I wasn't the only one: the website at "parascope.com" experienced the same damage and corruption to its web pages as my own. To my knowledge, their pages remain damaged. They made the mistake of posting the "MKULTRA documents". Then I found Michael Williams story on the Internet. Sure enough, they clobbered him as well: his posted pages showed the same vandalism and damage as my own, they hacked and destroyed his computer (as they did mine), and he had likewise complained that they damaged his software. While this government enjoys control over the American press, the Internet has become a

worrisome problem for them.

Because of these conditions of tyranny and my being denied employment in this country, it is my desire to seek asylum in a country where I might enjoy a greater measure of human rights. It is my understanding that the European community consults and applies the terms of the Geneva Conventions when ruling on such appeals. I believe that, by the standards of this treaty, my case more than meets the burdens set forth in granting such an appeal. In America we hear little of the Geneva Conventions in matters of political asylum; rather, we use asylum as a propaganda tool to embarrass our adversaries.

In closing, I would like to state that I have visited Europe on two occasions and I did much enjoy the beauty and peaceful environment, my most memorable stays being in France and Belgium. I had, back in the 1970's, stayed the summer with distant relatives in West Flanders (names of towns deleted). I stayed with the brothers and sisters of my grandparents. I am college educated and can speak French and English, and in most cases the person I attempt to converse with knows one or the other. I am looking forward to your reply, though I must state that I do not know if I shall receive it, as they routinely dispose of any mail that is of assistance to me. In some cases, merely pointing out this fact tends to make them back off, as the sender is aware of alternate contact options that, if successful, could be a source of embarrassment to them. I will state this much. I am resolute in my wish to leave this country, and should you respond favorably, you will receive an unwavering confirmation from me.

Sincerely,
Ronald Roose

French

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St
Roseville, MI 48066

U.S.A.

12 Juillet 2000

Mesdames:Messieurs

Je suis un citoyen des Etats-Unis d'Amérique qui se trouve vivant sous des conditions intolérables, jusqu'au point que j'ai déterminé que je dois, si possible, trouver de l'asile dans un autre pays. Mes problèmes avaient commencé quand, comme un employé pour la poste américaine, j'avais découvert de l'évidence que le Service Postal des États-Unis, en complot avec notre Département de Labeur, avait été fraudant, systématiquement, des employés du Service Postal, qui avaient reçu des blessures à leur travail. Plus précisément, ils étaient en train de frauder ces employés de leur assurance de santé. J'avais écrit des lettres de plainte aux diverses agences de gouvernement dans Washington. La réponse initiale à ces lettres était le silence mort. Et puis, il avait suivi là-bas une réponse d'une nature que je n'avais pas prévu; c'est-à-dire, une campagne d'abus et de harcèlement, la plupart de laquelle avait été pour l'intention de déshonorer mes allégations de fraude.

En même temps que les mois initiaux de cet harcèlement, bien que vicieux, était d'une nature

conventionnelle, le 12 décembre 1994, ils avaient tiré la première salve de ce que j'étais à apprendre, plus tard, pourrait être caractérisé comme un "assaut nonlethal". De jour en jour, j'étais victime de ces attaques avec ces armes pendant que j'étais à mon travail pour le Service Postal des Etats-Unis. Puis plus tard, ils avaient augmenté ces assauts à mon environnement de maison, à un tel point qu'il n'y avait pas de place où je pourrais prendre le refuge. Au bout du compte, il avait détruit ma carrière et j'avais été forcé de donner la démission.

Ensuite, j'avais commencé à faire des recherches sur ce sujet sur le Internet et il y était que j'avais découvert une richesse d'information à propos de ces soi-disant "Wonder Weapons", en plus de découvrir une richesse d'information sur la corruption et l'abus de pouvoir qui court répandu dans ces agences de gouvernement américaines. Ces abus, exécuté sur les citoyens américains, remonte au 1950's avec "Project MKULTRA" en quoi des citoyens ciblés étaient devenus des victimes d'expérimentation non consensuelle. Même après des enquêtes sur cette affaire, aucun des coupables avaient été puni, et rien n'avait été fait pour trouver et compenser les victimes de ce programme. MKULTRA est bien vivant dans l'Amérique: ils n'ont que changé des armes. Pour mettre cette question dans les termes plus brusques, l'Amérique essaie ses technologies militaires de nonlethal sur la populace civile.

Pendant mes recherches sur le Internet, j'avais trouvé aussi une histoire d'abus et de persécution politique qui avait été exécuté au concitoyen, Michael Williams, qui est, à présent, dans l'exil à la Suisse. Il n'avait que renforcé mon désir de fuir ce pays. J'ai lu, sur des sites de Internet et aussi imprimé (voyez le livre "White Out"), qu'au contraire à la croyance populaire, l'Amérique n'a pas une presse libre et que les nouvelles sont gouvernées. Ou ils sont soudoyés, est corrompus, ou achetés pour éliminer des histoires de l'inconduite de gouvernement; ou bien, ils font face à la revanche sévère pour publier de telles histoires. Si j'avais eu n'importe quels doutes, ils étaient dissipés après avoir lu l'affaire de Michael Williams. En même temps que cette histoire avait apprécié quelques prévenances dans l'Europe, nous n'avions rien entendu de cette affaire chez nous. En plus, la presse américaine a manqué de publier ce qu'a été caractérisé par un porte-parole militaire comme, "the greatest breakthrough since gunpowder", à l'égard des armes de nonlethal. Ce chien de garde de la démocratie, la Presse américaine, apparaît d'être tout endormi.

En plus de la question de nonlethals, ma vie est descendue aux Etats-Unis à un état d'oppression totalitaire: je suis rejeté au scrutin de l'emploi; ils apprécient la garde suprême de ma ligne de téléphone, et ils écrangent des coups de téléphone qu'ils ne souhaitent pas que je reçoive, et ils tancent ouvertement à cet égard; privé de l'usage libre du système postal américain, je dois envoyer mes papiers importants par l'Exprès Fédéral à frais considérables pour moi (ils rejettent, comme tout naturel, les dépêches qu'ils ne souhaitent pas que je reçoive). Vivant avec les menaces de mort, et sous la surveillance de importun constante, il est pratiquement un état de prise de maison. J'ai été dépouillé de tous droits de citoyenneté. La liste pleine de violations de droits humaines est trop nombreuse pour énumérer ici (voit website).

Mon histoire pleine, de même que l'histoire de "MKULTRA" et "Michael Williams", peut être trouvée à un website que j'ai posté par le titre, "Postal Inspectors On The Rampage: The Postal Justice Project" (<http://www.pjproject.org>). Il y a la un lien titré "Physical Evidence" où je fais allusion à une serrure-boîte de banque et son contenu. Cette évidence peut être produite sur la demande. Il y a, à ce site, sur la page "Nonlethal Technologies", un lien titré, "International Committee on Offensive Microwave Weapons Vs. The United States of America" où le procès allègue, entre autres choses, que ce pays est coupable de violations de traités internationaux desquels il est un signataire; plus en particulier, les violations des Conventions de Genève. De plus en plus, le Internet devient une presse souterraine pour

les Américains.

Je devrais ajouter que ce gouvernement n'est pas trop bon pour le Internet, comme mes explorations sur l'Ouebe m'ont mené à la réalisation que le gouvernement américain a un peloton fasciste qui rôde dans le Internet, traquant et supprimant les sites qui sont une source d'embarras à ce pays. Premièrement de ma propre expérience: ils encombre et interfère avec le site que je poste, ils ont endommagé et ont corrompu les pages de ce site, ils ont envahi mon ordinateur, et ils ont endommagé ses fichiers et son logiciel. J'ai appris bientôt que je n'étais pas la seule victime: le site au "parascope.com" a éprouvé les mêmes dommages et la corruption à ses pages de Internet comme les miennes. A ma connaissance, leurs pages restent encore endommagés. Ils avaient fait la méprise de poster les "MKULTRA documents". Alors j'avais trouvé l'histoire de Michael Williams sur le Internet. À coup sûr, ils l'avaient écrasé aussi: ses pages postées avaient montré le même vandalisme et les mêmes dommages comme les miennes, ils avaient hacké et avaient détruit son ordinateur, comme ils avaient détruit le mien, et il s'était plaint aussi qu'ils avaient endommagé son logiciel. Pendant que ce gouvernement apprécie le contrôle par-dessus la presse américaine, le Internet est devenu un problème inquiétant pour eux.

À cause de ces conditions de tyrannie, il est mon désir de chercher l'asile dans un pays où je pourrais apprécier une plus grande mesure de droits humains. Il est mon entendement que la communauté européenne consulte et applique les termes des Conventions de Genève en décidant ces appels. Je crois que, par les normes de ce traité, mon cas satisfait les charges énoncées en accordant de tels appels. Dans l'Amérique nous n'entendons pas beaucoup des Conventions de Genève dans les questions d'asile politique; plutôt, nous utilisons l'asile comme un outil de propagande pour gêner nos adversaires.

À la fin, j'aimerais déclarer que j'ai visité l'Europe sur deux occasions et j'avais apprécié beaucoup la beauté et l'environnement paisible, mes séjours les plus mémorables étant en France et la Belgique. Dans les 1970's, j'étais resté, pendant l'été, chez des parents éloignés dans Flandre de l'ouest. J'étais resté chez les frères et les soeurs de mes grands-parents. J'ai un grade universitaire et je peux parler français et anglais. Je regarde en avant à votre réponse, bien que je dois déclarer que je ne sais pas si je le recevrai, comme ils rejettent fréquemment du courrier qui est de l'assistance à moi. Dans quelques cas, de simplement faire remarquer ce fait a une tendance à les faire se replier, comme l'expéditeur est conscient d'options de contact alternatives que, si elles réussissent, pourrait les embarrasser. Je déclarerai autant que ceci: Je suis résolu dans mon désir de quitter ce pays, et si vous répondez favorablement, vous recevrez une confirmation ferme de ma part.

Veuillez croire, cher Monsieur, à mes sentiments les meilleurs,

Ronald Roose

***10-7-00** *Concerning Dutch Embassy*

I received the phone message on 9-13-00, on my answering machine from a fellow who was calling from the Dutch Embassy. He had requested that I call him, and I returned his call the following day. I believe he stated that he was replacing the previous ambassador, had gone through her papers and located my letter. He asked if I recall writing the letter of 7-12-00 and I replied "yes" of course. Then he made reference to the small towns in Belgium that I alluded to in the letter and went on to ask how Belgium responded to my request for political asylum. I stated that the Belgian Embassy informed me that I would have to be on Belgian soil before they could consider an asylum request. He went on to ask if I requested asylum from other countries and I answered "yes", citing foremost, Belgium, Holland, and France. He then asked how did France reply and I answered that I did not receive a reply from France. He made the comment that asylum is a weighty matter and is not so easy to achieve, especially so when the allegations are against a country like the USA. I told him that, while the world sees this country as virtuous, terrible things happen in this country nonetheless, and the victims are ignored. I then said that I am a pragmatist and that if Holland does not want to stick its neck out and take sides

in this matter, perhaps they could simply issue a "permit of residence" citing "personal hardships". In that way they could dodge the asylum issue altogether while the practical result would be the same, and he said he would check on this. He then went on to the most fundamental question, which appeared to be the purpose of the call, when he asked me if "things have gotten better" and has the "situation improved". I said definitely "no" and told him that they had just killed the cat the previous week, and I told him that the fundamental core of the problem still stands, namely that they took my job away from me and I have been blacklisted from working in this country. I was somewhat surprised by this question as the website I alluded to in the July 12 letter clearly showed that the situation is steadily deteriorating. Just after I mentioned the killing of the cat, and while in mid-sentence, he suddenly became agitated and was anxious to get off the phone (throughout the call I had the sense that he was uncomfortable), repeating "I got to go, I got to go", stating that he would consult with his "Consulate General" in the Netherlands and get right back with me, either later in the day or definitely by tomorrow. It struck me as an odd comment as I would not think that such weighty matters like asylum would be settled in such a casual manner, in casual phone conversations over such a brief period of time. At the end of the call, he asked if he should call me at this number. I answered, "well, no, I'm talking on a pay phone" and it would be fine if he just left a message at my home phone. This essentially was the full content of this phone call. He never called back that day or in the following days, and it only added to my uneasy suspicion that I was being toyed with.

On 9-25-00, I mailed out a new collection of letters to selected embassies (the Netherlands among them) which was a second appeal for political asylum. On 10-3-00, I received a second message on my answering machine from the fellow at the Dutch Embassy requesting that I call him, which was likely in reply to the 9-25-00 letter. I replied by sending a brief letter to him asking if we could do our communications by mail, as long-distance calls are costly and it is an expense that I cannot afford while I am not working. Also, I have, to this date, never received any written reply from the Dutch Embassy and I wanted some form of written record.

I did not know what to make of that phone call, nor could I understand its purpose. There was an air of strangeness to it, a jocular casualness to it that was not consistent with the subject before us. For one thing, the letter was sent on 7-12-00 and the first reply I received from it came two months later in the form of a phone call. It is unusual for the initial reply to come by phone: initial replies are usually sent by mail and phone communications are usually the last stage in the process. Also, from my past experience, it is *their* usual procedure to resort to the telephone when they are up to no good, as they do not wish to leave a paper record (OWCP did this as did the USPS). The question, "have things got better" suggested that it was not a studied reply (which is peculiar considering how delayed the reply was) and was out of touch with the reality of the situation. His suddenly becoming upset and needing to get off the phone did not make sense to me. Then there was the disingenuous comment that he would get right back to me, which never came to pass, further fueling my suspicion that I was being toyed with.

All this brought to mind one pressing question: had the staff at this embassy been *turned*? Is it possible that the Dutch government was seriously weighing my request for political asylum and *they* were then threatening, badgering and coercing the Dutch Embassy personnel in this country into doing what they could to scuttle this case? Were they being threatened into running interference for and serving U.S. interests? Was the phone call itself a put-up job? Should this be the case, it is likely their involvement would be thus: obstruction / interference with communications; participation in the dissemination of disinformation whose general purpose would be to discredit / besmirch, more specifically attributing statements and writings to me that were not true. In other words adding nonsense to the case that would throw cold water on it. Nothing is sacred to these thugs. They do not recognize the sanctity of Embassies. Anyone unfortunate enough to be stationed on U.S. soil is fair game.

Of course I should add that this is just speculation. All of this could in itself be a bogus game intended to lead me to these conclusions, and just another product of the disinfo-meisters. But in closing I should note that subsequent to these embassy mailings they were for a time in a state of great distress and alarm and carried on at this end to extravagant degrees. Then they suddenly slacked off as though they breathed a collective sigh of relief and fell into a state of smug complacency, suggesting that they had just successfully put a few fires out. It was when they slacked off that my heart sank. As to whether there is any merit to these musings, only time will tell.

February 20, 2001

Round Two Of The Embassy Mailings

Four letters were mailed to the following embassies in Washington DC on 9-25-00. These letters consisted of the original two letters that were mailed in July along with the two cover letters listed below (English and French versions). The same collection of letters were mailed on 9-26-00 to the same list of embassies located in Canada (mailed from Windsor, Ontario) except for the following: Luxembourg, Cuba. The embassy list and their replies, if any, are listed below:

1. Norway. Received application for residence / work permit on 10-4-00, citing that permit can be granted when "humanitarian factors" are present. Completed and mailed the permit along with the requested financial documentation and the English versions of the two letters posted on this page to the Norway Embassy in Washington on 10-19-00 (said it takes two to four months to process the application). Received acknowledgement of the receipt of application by the Norwegian Embassy in Washington in a letter postmarked 10-21-00. The letter states that they are forwarding the application to the Norwegian Consulate General in Minneapolis. The letter also states, "Good Luck!". The official reply to the application is pending. It is unclear at this point if this Norway application and its two enclosed letters ever reached its ultimate destination. Web-site statistics suggest that it did not.*
 2. Belgium. No reply has been received to date.
 3. The Netherlands. Received letter on 10-13-00 from the Dutch Embassy in Washington stating that they are forwarding the asylum request to officials in the Netherlands. No subsequent reply was received.
 4. Denmark. Received written reply in letter postmarked 10-3-00 (Washington) stating that they were unable to help.
 5. France. Received written reply in letter postmarked 11-20-00 (Washington) stating that the matter has been turned over to officials in France. The letter also states that it is not likely that France can be of assistance.
 6. Cuba. No reply has been received to date, and it is not known if this letter ever arrived at its destination.
 7. Finland. No reply has been received to date.
 8. Luxembourg. No reply has been received to date.
-

* *Norway Update: February 20, 2001*

It was in reply to the embassy letters dated 9-25-00 that I had received by mail an "Application for a first-time residence permit or work permit" from the Norwegian Embassy in Washington. I was instructed to complete the application, then mail it back to the Norwegian Embassy in Washington along with all of the requested documentation, photographs, etc. I had mailed the application and requested documentation to the Norwegian Embassy in Washington by Federal Express on October 19, 2000. There was a unique category on this application that I had seen on no other application: request for residence permit / work permit with a stated reason category of "humanitarian factors". The application had provided me with a category that fit my circumstances. Two days later I had received a brief written reply from the Norwegian Embassy, acknowledging receipt of the application and informing me that the application was being forwarded to the "Norwegian Consulate General" in Minneapolis as I was under their jurisdiction. The letter had a hopeful tone to it: It began with a salutation punctuated with an

exclamation point. Then it ended with the words, "Good Luck", again punctuated with an exclamation point. The letter went on to say that the Consulate General in Minneapolis will forward the application to the "Directorate of Immigration" in Norway for processing. On 11-4-00, I had received a mailing from the Consulate in Minneapolis which was a general informational brochure on the subject of work permits and residence permits. The envelope contained no letter acknowledging receipt of the application or informing me that it was forwarded, though it must be assumed by this mailing that it was received. The instructions that accompanied the application stated that the processing time for all listed categories ranged from two to four months, except for the "family reunification" category which ranged from ten to twelve months. Four months after submission of this application, nothing has been heard to date. Of all the countries to which I have appealed for asylum, Norway is an interesting one, and perhaps the most hopeful. Norway alone appears to be the only one that is willing to consider humanitarian factors without the requirement of being on Norwegian soil as a precondition for considering the request. Four months have come and gone and I have heard nothing to date. Even more unsettling is the utter absence of visits to this website from Norwegian soil, at least according to the website's statistics (the application alludes to this website as a detailed accounting of the "humanitarian factors" I cite). All other countries to whom I have appealed for asylum have visited this site except Norway. While it cannot be stated with certainty (at least not on my part), it appears that this government had intercepted that application and disposed of it before it reached its ultimate destination at the "Directorate of Immigration" in Norway. Its last known arrival point was at the Norwegian Embassy in Washington. Somewhere while en route to its destination in Norway, it disappeared. While I am able to force the delivery of letters to Embassies in Washington by concurrent mailings in Canada, this situation changes when I am instructed to forward materials to U.S. addresses where they are ripe for picking. I have no alternative but to mail them where instructed. Due to the continuing obstruction of my communications I am not in a position to follow up and determine if this application was indeed intercepted and disposed of. While I cannot make this determination, others can. And I invite others who are in a position to do so, and who have a vested interest in this matter, to investigate and make their own determination. I suppose that these circumstances best exemplify just why I feel the need to leave this country.

*Photocopies of this dated application and accompanying documentation, along with all relevant correspondence, and Federal Express tracking slips have been gathered in a folder and stored in the Evidence Drawer.

Letter to Norwegian Consulate General:

Ronald G. Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066
U.S.A.

February 20, 2001

Royal Norwegian Consulate General
800 Foshay Tower
821 Marquette Avenue
Minneapolis, MN 55402

*Also mailed to Norwegian Embassies
in Washington and Ottawa, Ontario*

To Whom It May Concern:

Four months ago, on 10-20-00, an "Application for a first-time residence permit or work permit" along with requested documentation was forwarded to your office from the Norwegian Embassy in Washington, citing "humanitarian factors" as the stated reason category for requesting this permit. The applications' instructions were unclear as to the "processing time" for this application for the category of "humanitarian factors". It appeared that the "mean time" for most categories ranged from two to four months with the exception of "family reunification" whose mean time was ten to twelve months. As four months have passed without having received any form of official reply to this application, I am writing to request that you look into this matter and provide me with an estimate as to how long it will take to receive an official reply to this application. For your records, the application was completed and signed in my name, Ronald G. Roose, with the given address of, 29256 Coolidge St., Roseville MI, U.S.A., and dated 19 October, 2000. I am a patient man and willing to wait for however long it takes to process this application, but I would like to have some estimate as to the processing time involved.

Sincerely,

[original signed]

Ronald G. Roose

Telephone: 810-775-0363

www.pjproject.org

The Postal Justice Project

* This letter was sent certified to the Norwegian Consulate General in Minneapolis on 2-20-01. A copy of this letter was sent to the Norwegian Embassy in Washington by first-class mail on the same day. On 2-21-01, a second copy of this letter was sent to the Norwegian Embassy at their Canadian address in Ottawa, Ontario. The letter was mailed from Windsor, Ontario by Canada Post.

The September Mailing

English

Ronald Roose

29256 Coolidge St.

Roseville, MI 48066

September 26, 2000

To Whom It May Concern:

On 12 July 2000, I had mailed to your embassy (see enclosed) a letter, wherein I had requested asylum in your country due to circumstances of harassment, abuse, and political persecution by the U.S. government. To refresh you on my case, I will summarize by stating that I am a citizen of the United States whose problems began when, as a former employee of the United States Postal Service, I had written a collection of letters to various agencies in Washington complaining of the improper conduct of our Department of Labor, accusing this agency of unjustly terminating the compensation benefits of government workers, in addition to swindling them out of their health insurance benefits. I was both

unprepared for and shocked by the nature of the response I received from these letters in that I found myself the target of government-directed harassment, abuse, and threats whose effects culminated in their having taken my employment from me in addition to blacklisting me from any alternate employment. The problem is compounded by the fact that I have been barred from receiving any public assistance.

With reference to the initial letter of 12 July that was sent to your embassy, requesting asylum, being naive in this matter, I have since been advised and informed of the technical and procedural aspects of the asylum laws; more specifically, one must be on the soil of the host country (the country to which asylum is being requested) before any request for asylum can be considered. While I suppose it tests the sincerity of the applicant, it puts the applicant in precarious circumstances: to sell one's home and possessions and disembark on foreign soil with nothing but a suitcase and no assurances would be a precarious circumstance indeed. Even so, I can burn my bridges behind me if I can be assured that there will be a bridge before me I can cross.

In light of these circumstances, perhaps there is a more pragmatic approach that can skirt the asylum issue entirely, but achieve the same result of removing me from the oppressive circumstances in my homeland. So, with this letter I put to you this straightforward question: Could I simply request a residence and work permit citing "personal hardships" as the reason for granting these permits? It would be a humane gesture whose practical result would be equivalent to asylum, while the host country could skirt the controversies that are the specifics of my case. If you have any practical suggestions that are alternatives to asylum, they would be much appreciated.

Even so, I have a substantial collection of documentation and physical evidence to provide you, should you choose to address this case head-on. In addition, I am amenable to a comprehensive medical examination, preferably by physicians foreign to this country, should this assist in evaluating my case. While most of the abuses I have endured have been, as it is characterized in the nonlethals vernacular, as "reversible", there are noteworthy instances when they have crossed the line to apparent, irreversible injury. When you add to this the concurrent chemical / biological assaults, the full extent of what they have done to me is unknown. As I ordinarily do not go to doctors when I can avoid it and haven't had a check-up in years, it is unclear to me if they have inflicted other harms of which I am not aware. In any event, in addition to photographs and a collection of other physical evidence in support of my case, I make myself available for a comprehensive medical examination, if this will assist in deciding my case. I understand of course that you will have to cast aside all of your preconceived notions, carefully promulgated by this country, that the America of today is a virtuous country that respects human rights. I too held these pat assumptions until I had crossed that free speech line they drew in the sand, and faced vicious reprisals in consequence. Only the thugs that have derailed this country and their victims know otherwise.

A pall of darkness and iniquity has descended on this once great country. I would like to appeal to the conscience of the world community to use their good offices to pressure this country into reaffirming its commitment to human rights, to cease these human rights violations, and to abide by the international treaties of which it is a signatory. I am looking forward to your reply.

Sincerely,
Ronald Roose
Phone: 810-775-0363

French

Ronald Roose
29256 Coolidge St.
Roseville, MI 48066
U.S.A.

26 Septembre 2000

Mesdames: Messieurs

Le 12 juillet 2000, j'avais posté une lettre (voir enclos) à votre ambassade, en quoi j'avais demandé le droit d'asile dans votre pays grâce aux circonstances de l'harassement, l'abus, et la persécution politique par le gouvernement américain. Pour vous rafraîchir sur mon cas, je résumerai sommairement en déclarant que je suis un citoyen des États-Unis dont les problèmes avaient commencé quand, comme un employé ancien du Service Postal des États-Unis, j'avais écrit une collection des lettres de plainte aux agences diverses dans Washington au sujet de la conduite inconvenante de notre Département de Travail, accusant cette agence d'avoir terminé injustement les profits d'indemnité des ouvriers de gouvernement, en plus de les escroquant de leur assurance de santé. J'étais non préparé pour aussi bien que choqué par la nature de la réponse que j'avais reçu de ces lettres, vu que je m'étais trouvé le cible de l'harassement, l'abus, et les menaces dirigé par le gouvernement dont les effets avaient fini par la terminaison de mon emploi en plus de me rejetant au scrutin de l'emploi alternatif. Le problème est aggravé par le fait que j'ai été exclu de recevoir le salut public.

Au sujet de la lettre initiale de 12 juillet qu'était envoyée à votre ambassade, demandant le droit d'asile, étant naïf dans cette question, j'ai été depuis conseillé et informé des aspects techniques et de procédure des lois d'asile; plus en particulier, on doit être sur le sol du pays d'hôte (le pays à quel le droit d'asile est demandé) avant que la question du droit d'asile puisse être considérée. Pendant que, je suppose qu'il essaie la sincérité du candidat, il met le candidat dans les circonstances précaires: de vendre sa maison et ses possessions et de débarquer sur le sol étranger avec rien qu'une valise et aucunes assurances seraient vraiment une circonstance précaire. Quand même, je peux brûler les ponts en arrière de moi si je peux être assuré qu'il y aura un pont en avant de moi je puisse traverser.

En vue de ces circonstances, il y a peut-être une approche plus pragmatique qui peut border la question d'asile entièrement, mais qui peut atteindre le même résultat de m'enlever des circonstances oppressives dans ma patrie. Ainsi, avec cette lettre je vous pose cette question juste: Est-ce que je pourrais simplement demander un permis de résidence et de travail citant "les tribulations personnelles" comme la raison pour accorder ces permis? Il serait un geste humain dont le résultat pratique serait équivalent à l'asile, pendant que le pays d'hôte peut border les controverses qui sont les spécifiques de mon cas. Si vous avez des suggestions pratiques qui sont des alternatives à l'asile, elles seraient beaucoup appréciées. Quand même, j'ai une collection substantielle de documentation et de l'évidence physique à vous fournir, si vous choisiriez de faire face à ce cas de front. En plus, je suis responsable à un examen médical compréhensif, préférablement par les médecins étrangers à ce pays, s'il vous aiderait dans une évaluation de mon cas. Pendant que la plupart des abus que j'ai enduré a été, comme il est caractérisé dans la langue de "non léthales", comme "réversible", il y a des exemples remarquables quand ils ont traversé la ligne aux blessures évidentes et irrévocables. Quand vous ajoutez à ceci les assauts simultanés chimiques et biologiques, l'étendue pleine de ce qu'ils ont fait à moi n'est pas connu. Comme je ne vais pas ordinairement aux médecins quand je peux l'éviter et je n'ai pas eu un examen médical depuis plusieurs

ans, il est pour moi incertain s'ils ont infligé d'autres maux desquels je ne suis pas conscient. En tout cas, en plus des photographies et une collection d'autre évidence physique pour soutenir mon cas, je me fais disponible à un examen médical compréhensif, si ceci vous aidera en décidant mon cas. Je comprends bien sûr que vous devrez mettre de côté toutes de vos notions préconçues, soigneusement promulguées par ce pays, que l'Amérique d'aujourd'hui est un pays vertueux qui respecte des droits humains. J'avais aussi tenu ces suppositions indisputées jusqu'à ce que j'avais traversé cette ligne de discours libre qu'ils avaient dessiné dans le sable, et avais fait face aux représailles vicieuses par conséquent. Seulement les scélérats qui ont déraillé ce pays et leurs victimes savent autrement.

Un voile d'obscurité et d'iniquité est descendu sur cet autrefois grand pays. J'aimerais faire appel à la conscience de la communauté mondiale d'utiliser leurs bons bureaux d'exercer une pression sur ce pays dans la réaffirmation de sa responsabilité aux droits humains, de cesser ces violations de droits humains, et de se conformer aux traités internationaux desquels il est un signataire. Je m'attends à votre réponse.

Veillez croire, cher Monsieur, à mes sentiments les meilleurs,

Ronald Roose

Téléphone: 810-775-0363

The Postal Justice Project



THE BIZARRE ASPECTS OF PSYCH-OPS

BW Note:

Patrick Knowlton and his attorney, John Clark and I have met over lunch several times, appeared on my shows, etc. I have proven to my satisfaction Patrick is absolutely telling the truth about his harassment. Several people with whom I worked closely writing "the little black book on WHITEWATER" and who have also proven themselves honorable people has reached the same conclusion. What will happen with Patrick's lawsuit remains to be seen.

BW

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Washington Weekly
August 24, 1997

THE BIZARRE ASPECTS OF PSYCH-OPS

The Cases of Patrick Knowlton and L.D. Brown

By Cathy Leahy

What do a former Arkansas State Trooper and a Washington D.C. construction consultant have in common? Not much unless you know that they are both victims of the most diabolical destabilization scheme ever perpetrated on an innocent American citizen by a sitting president.

And why would Bill Clinton want to target these fellows? Consider:

L.D. Brown served as an Arkansas State Trooper under then Governor Bill Clinton for 15 years on his security detail and as his body guard. L.D. Brown can bring down Mr. Clinton's administration with what he knows. He can regale us with tales about pimping at least 100 women for the then-governor. He can corroborate the fact that Bill Clinton solicited an illegal loan which is at the heart of Independent Counsel, Kenneth Starr's investigation in Little Rock. He can tell us about Bill Clinton's knowledge of and possible involvement in drug running out of Mena Arkansas.

Patrick Knowlton, a construction consultant, is an accidental witness to suspicious goings on at Ft. Marcy Park the day Vince Foster was found dead there. He can tell us how the FBI lied in the Fiske Report about his statements regarding the fact that he can identify a suspicious looking man at the park that day. They said he couldn't. He said he could. He can tell us how the FBI told him to keep quiet and

not to go to the press with what he saw and how he obeyed until he found out he had been duped. He can put the lie to the official version of the death of Vincent Foster.

So how has Bill Clinton dealt with these witnesses who could imperil his continued reign? With both barrels.

When the Clinton crime family came to Washington they weren't all that sophisticated. They dealt with their enemies by either discrediting them and/or ruining them financially or simply getting rid of them. There are stories about castration and the like. But when they came to Washington, they discovered a new tool that federal law enforcement had been using for years. While the Clintons were busy politicizing the FBI, CIA, IRS, NSA, FEMA, et al, they discovered "psychological operations" or "psych-ops".

Psychological operations can take on different forms but in these instances, here is how they were used:

A) Dispatch numerous agents to follow the witness around days before he is to testify, to stare at him menacingly, talk into their shirtsleeves, knock on his door in the middle of the night, ring his phone with nobody there, vandalize his possessions, feed him erroneous information in unlikely places. This would be done to deter the witness from testifying truthfully and/or confidently and scare the bejesus out of him.

B) Dispatch the agents to behave in such a bizarre fashion that when the witness tries to tell people, they will think he is crazy.

And so it has gone for Knowlton and Brown.

A story in the Washington Times on August 22 recounts the Brown case. It describes how he was approached in Britain, in the middle of the night, while riding a bus to the airport. He says a Clinton goon flagged down the bus and offered him a \$100,000 job in Russia (he knew Brown was fluent in Russian). Bizarre? Exactly.

In the case of Mr. Knowlton, he has been the subject of many more bizarre incidents but has been afraid to come forward for fear people would think "he was crazy". Precisely the plan. He tells me of having his car vandalized by an FBI operative and how the Park Police now refuse to turn over the report on the incident. He tells me of how a man approached him at a local D.C. establishment while he was dining alone and told him how Vince Foster was compromised by being with another man and that when he refused to keep quiet, he was killed. The man identified himself as a "psych-op" specialist.

Experts tell us that these are all tried and true methods used by people who don't want you to talk and if you do, your stories are loony bin

material Heads they win. Tails they win.

This would all have worked very nicely for the Clinton camp if only their goons hadn't made mistakes allowing their targets to have the goods on their evil grand schemes and hadn't already spilled the beans to ears that are listening..

The Postal Justice Project



The Konformist

Washington Post Ad Request

Thanks to Kathy Kasten (KKAUSTEN@pathology.medsch.ucla.edu) for the following.

Dear People:

Sheila Epstein called me yesterday, and asked me to report to you regarding the Washington Post Ad campaign.

Mildred Cooper and she were told that the Washington Post no longer has the money available to run free ads.

Below is the final version of an ad that was rejected by the Washington Post.

ATTENTION LAWMAKERS:

SERIOUS VIOLATIONS OF HUMAN RIGHTS OCCURRING IN AMERICA EMERGENCY INTERVENTION NEEDED

We who are injured victims of human rights abuses in U.S. nonconsensual classified research, in military/intelligence/corporate/university or private sector testing, as part of various training and classified research demand the following:

1. All human experimentation without consent be immediately ceased including any exposures, harassment or experimentation to U.S. citizens using the following:

- + nuclear (ionizing) radiation
- + biological weapons
- + biological process control weapons including brain wave manipulation
- + microwave and radiofrequency radiation
- + subaudio infrasound and ultrasound weapons and testing
- + acoustics, including audible, subliminal brain washing, harassment and intimidation
- + electromagnetic field weapons
- + environmental harassment
- + Chemical weapons
- + extra low frequency (ELF) and very low frequency (VLF)
- + pulse wave weapons
- + radar, laser-radar, and radar holography
- + sonar
- + lasers and holograms
- + visual and media harassment
- + implants, retinal implants
- + remote monitoring
- + satellite surveillance
- + any other defense/intelligence/health research that is nonconsensual using technology and

methods which denies U.S. citizens our human rights, constitutional rights and rights to due process of law.

2. Our needs for investigations and enforcement of the law to protect our constitutional rights have not been properly addressed. We are told we must prove everything in order to get an investigation started and yet due to the technological sophistication of the nature of our complaints it is nearly impossible for us to do this. We are naïve to the sophistication of the engineering involved. We have limited financial resources. Many of us have been ignored and attempts have been made to discredit us. We therefore also demand the following:

- * We demand a Congressional and Presidential investigation into fraudulent use of our tax dollars in continued illegal radiation testing and other experimentation that is injuring us.

- * We demand we be notified and sent our true records of all that we have been exposed to.

- * We demand appropriate compensation for all our losses including but not limited to physical injuries, psychological injuries and other damages.

- * We demand we have the appropriate support for our medical, technological and engineering evaluations and needs necessary to solve our technological problems and injuries.

- * We demand that Congress pass new laws to strengthen protecting us such as laws to force appropriate intelligence agencies and Inspector Generals to investigate our complaints.

- * We demand enforcement of existing laws that are supposed to be protecting us that are currently being ignored. These laws include:

- Title 32 Code of Federal Regulations, Part 219, Federal Policy for Protection of Human Subjects
- Department of Defense Directive 3216.2 Protection of Human Subjects in DOD Supported Research
- Title 10, U.S. Code Section 980
- Title 10, U.S. Code Chapter 32, Section 1520
- U.S. criminal and constitutional laws
- President Clinton's Memorandum of March 27, 1997, Title 3 - Strengthened
- Protections for Human Subjects of Classified Research
- World Law including the Nuremberg Code and the following:
- U.S. General Assembly Resolution 51/37 passed in 1996,
- The European Parliament Resolution A 4-005/99 passed on Jan. 29, 1999 which includes and international convention introducing a global ban on all developments and deployments of weapons which might enable any form of manipulation of human beings

- * We demand a separate independent cabinet post to bring our complaints to when other agencies fail in their own oversight. We demand that this committee be constantly updated and versed in all aspects of testing, training, research and weapons and all that is being currently developed including what is classified. We demand this committee have full authority to investigate, to help us and to enforce the law. There should be no conflict of interest for those appointed to work within this committee.

- * We demand a repeal of the National Security Act for it is being used to protect criminal acts of those with unlimited powers currently being used to abuse U.S. citizens.

* We demand criminal charges be brought against those who have so gravely injured us and that those who have so callously ignored our complaints be removed from their positions of authority in public office for they do not deserve to serve the public.

Bring us the justice we deserve,

COALITION AGAINST NONCONSENSUAL CLASSIFIED RESEARCH AND TRAINING

The Postal Justice Project

