

The Journal of Borderland Research

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The Journal is published six issues a year with the assistance of the Associates, at the Director's home, 1103 Bobolink Drive, Vista. It is printed, 36 pages an issue. The Foundation is incorporated under California law, May 21, 1951, #254263, and has been in continuous existence since then. Correspondence is addressed to the PO Box. The Journal is included in the Foundation membership of \$15.00 a year, domestic. Foreign membership/subscriptions are now \$15.00. Single copies and back issues of the Journal are \$2.50. A donation of \$15 domestic or \$15 foreign will also bring the Journal to those who don't care to join BSRF. The Director's wife, Mrs. Judith Crabb, is office manager and Secretary-Treasurer.

PURPOSES OF BSRF: This is a non-profit organization of people who take an active interest in unusual happenings along the borderland between the visible and invisible worlds. In the words of the late Meade Layne, founder and director of BSRF from 1946 to 1959: "BSRA publications are scientific in approach but employ few technical expressions. They deal with significant phenomena which orthodox science cannot or will not investigate. For example: The Fortean falls of objects from the sky. Teleportation, Radiesthesia, PK Effects, Underground Races, Mysterious Disappearances, Occult and Psychic Phenomena, Photography of the Invisible, Nature of the Ethers and the problem of the Aeroforms (Flying Saucers). In 1946 BSRA obtained an interpretation of the phenomena which has come to be known as the Etheric or 4-D interpretation; it has not been radically altered since that time. This continues to be the only explanation of the UFOs which makes good science, sound metaphysics and common sense."

The chief present concern of the Foundation is to make this kind of unusual information available as a public service at reasonable cost. Headquarters acts as a receiving, coordinating and distributing center. An important part of the Director's work is to give recognition, understanding and encouragement to people who are having unusual experiences of the borderland type and/or are conducting research in any of the above fields. For consultation on borderland problems or for Spiritual healing through prayer, write or phone 619-724-2043 for help or for an appointment. Donations and bequests toward Foundation research programs and expenses are welcome.

The 37-page list of BSRF publications is available from Headquarters for \$2.50 in money, check or stamps. This includes brochures on borderland subjects, tape recordings of Crabb's lectures and of members of the Inner Circle, talking through trance-medium Mark Probert. Write to BSRF, PO Box 549, Vista, California 92083 USA.

A MAGIC RITUAL OF REVENGE

By David Patterson Hatch
From the "Last Letters Of
A Living Dead Man"

One night, to repose my soul from the labors I had undertaken, I retired to a pine forest upon the earth, in one of the New England States. Thinking to be alone, I had sought the place; but no sooner had I drifted into meditation than a strange sound fell upon my ears. It was not like the sounds of earth, it was more subtle yet more penetrating; and I knew that I was listening to a song -- if you may call it a song -- by some of my fellow sojourners in the region beyond the sunlight.

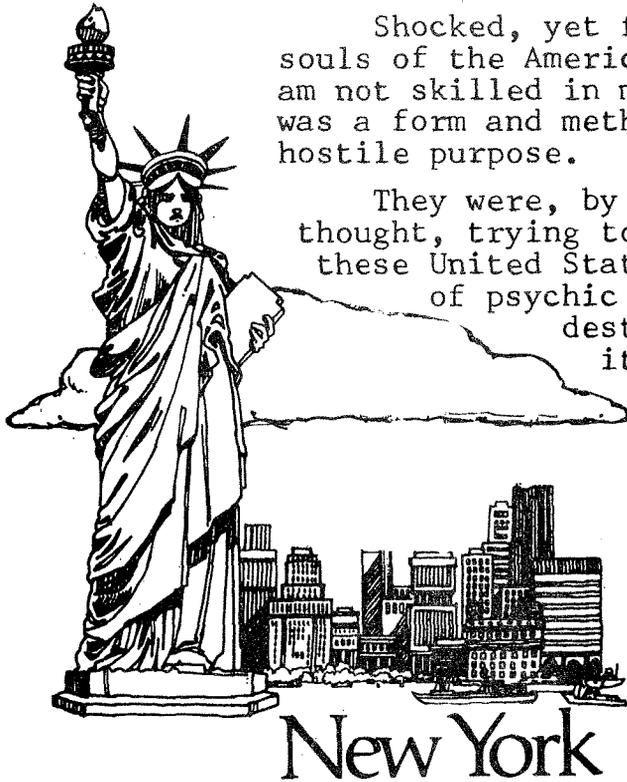
Suddenly, with a rush they leaped past me into the clearing, and forming in a circle, they waited. Then I saw a light that was not of earthly origin, the light of a campfire, and I knew that I had been surprised by a band of Indians who were preparing to hold some rite of their old religion.

Though I had not been invited to their ceremony, neither had I invited them to intrude upon my contemplation, so I remained and watched them. Yes, there is less secrecy out here in the Astral, for the reason that there is greater understanding and greater tolerance.

Soon I was looking on at a strange dance. All in a circle they swung round and round the blazing fire, singing and leaping. I did not know the meaning of the words they sang; but I could read their minds by the thought--images they formed, and I knew that they were celebrating the date -- reached by what lunar reckoning I knew not -- of some great Indian massacre in which they had taken part a hundred or two hundred years ago.

And the impulse of their dance, the motive power of it, was hatred of the white man who had scattered them and driven them away from their old hunting ground.





Shocked, yet fascinated by this inner glimpse at the souls of the American aborigines, I watched them. Though I am not skilled in magic rituals, I soon perceived that there was a form and method in this dance, method and form and a hostile purpose.

They were, by exciting themselves and by fixity of thought, trying to excite a scattered company of men in these United States -- men of low grade of intellect but of psychic temperament -- to deeds of violence and destruction. "So that is the way they do it!" I thought. Then I drew a veil around my thoughts, that they might not perceive me. Yes, I can do that, and so can many men and women upon the earth.

I could smell the keen fresh odors of the pine grove, and I could feel the rising wind as it swept across the clearing; for the wind seemed to respond to their call and to offer its forces to them. You must know that the elements are impersonal, though semi-personalities inhabit them, and that the elements and these semi-personalities can be used and guided, for purposes good or evil, by any being who has gained that peculiar power in one or many lives.

(This letter from Judge Hatch, in the third volume of "letters" from him, carries no date, as do most of the others; but your editor is inclined to believe that it was around July 30, 1916; for that was the day when the holocaust occurred across the Hudson river from New York City. Several barges, heavily loaded with ammunition destined for the Allies in Europe, blew up at the Black Tom docks in Jersey City. It went on for hours and hours. Even the Statue of Liberty was badly damaged by shells and shell fragments. There was another holocaust in upstate New Jersey, Kingsland arsenal. Some of you may be old enough to remember the news of the two events which aroused Americans to the menace of German aggression across the Atlantic. Lawsuits concerning the sabotage dragged on in American courts for years. I remember seeing news items concerning it in the late 1930s! Some lawyers must have made almost a lifetime career of trying the case, which was finally reached in 1939, with a \$50,000,000 settlement from Germany.)

And looking off in the distance, I could see that the wind as it swept along carried the thoughts and passions of these long dead men, these souls that by reason of their downward tendencies had not broken away from the attraction of matter, the astral gravitation that makes so many souls earthbound. Still looking off and projecting my consciousness in a way I have learned to do, I saw the influence of this magic ritual of revenge and menace as it touched the minds of men far

scattered. I saw their thoughts take on suddenly the tinge of hatred, hatred for the civilization in which they had failed to realize their personal desires. And I knew that on that night and on the morrow, and at intervals for many days, that property would be destroyed and men of order threatened.

THE KARMA THE OLD SETTLERS HAD MADE

My heart was sad, for I had not understood before how real was the danger to my country in these times of crisis from the karma the old settlers had made. Of course they believed they were doing right in ridding themselves and their adopted land from the simple but complex natives, whose civilization was older than the civilization of Europe, and who had loved this land as only those can love a land who have known the freedom of its spaces.

When the magic dance was over, and one by one and two by two the communicants slipped away among the shadows, I strode forward into the circle to have speech with any who should willingly respond to my desire for acquaintanceship. Suddenly I found myself face to face with a majestic chieftain, wearing one of those long feather bonnets whose every feather marks some deed of daring or achievement. What a splendid custom was that! What an incentive to action! Truly among the red men, deeds won a feather in the cap.

His face was like that of a hawk, and his eyes were bright with an inner fire, that intensity of feeling and thought commingled which marks the leader and master of men and him alone. And I said to him in the forms of thought, for I knew no word of his old language:

"I have been an unintentional witness of your ceremony this evening. Will you enlighten me further as to its purpose? for I see that it was directed towards the land of breathing men."

With a sweep of his authoritative arm he dismissed the few of his companions who had not already moved away among the trees, and we two were alone together.

"I come as a friend," I said, seeing that he hesitated.

And the word was true; for I saw that whatever harm he mistakenly sought to accomplish, in his soul was the consciousness of justice, that fundamental balance between right and wrong, that proposition of law, which when native in the mind gives it dignity and attracts respect. This was no dabbler in aboriginal and nasty sorcery, but a kind of priest of retribution, a tribal demi-god who might perhaps some day be made constructive and not destructive, an instrument of the great Genius of America of which I had spoken in a former letter, the Weaver of Destiny who has our land in charge.

We measured each other with eyes, and I cast aside the veil that I had before drawn around my thoughts, that he might see me mind to mind and realize that I respected and to a degree understood him.

"You have seen what you have seen," he observed.

"And you do not resent my presence?"

"No."

The fresh odor of the pine grove was keen in my senses, and my new-found companion threw back his head with a splendid motion as if to drink it in.

"Freedom is good," he said, "and the land was ours."

So I perceived that by excusing himself and his associates he had perceived that I accused them. Then I knew that I could really commune with him mind to mind, and I was glad; for I seek ever to extend the range of my knowledge and to form acquaintance with those of sturdy will.

"But the land is free to all the world," I said, "to you and to me, and to those of both our races."

"We do not see it so," he replied.

"But," I insisted, "are we not now, you and I, enjoying it in freedom?"

It is difficult to translate into words the rapid give and take of our thoughts, the pictures that flashed back and forth between us, as I strove with kindness and will to make him understand that the welfare of his race did not call for the destruction of mine.

IF YOU CANT BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM!

I told him -- and the idea was so new to him that, lacking words, I had to draw my story on the canvas of thought in the minutest detail -- how the soul that leaves the earth for a time returns to it in another form. And I explained how hundreds upon hundreds of his people, and the most advanced among them, had already come back in material form to that America they had loved before, that they wore white bodies, and could only be distinguished from other white men by the keenness of their eyes, their gait, and certain peculiarities of speech and manner.

He followed my story with astonished, almost painful intensity; for he knew, with that inner knowledge which on this side of life is almost impossible to deceive, that I spoke honestly and believed that which I told him.

"And do you not deceive yourself?" was his inevitable question.

Then I told him of those recent and former lives of my own which I most vividly remember, and cited proofs that I did not deceive myself.

Then he flashed picture after picture of the simple white man's life in America, the schoolhouse with the choking hot stove and the bad air, the house and home with closed doors and windows, the "meeting-house" where a droning or a noisy preacher prated of things he did not understand, to others who believed or did not believe that they believed

him. He held up before me as for ridicule the clothing of the white man in the lower walks of life, the confining and uncomfortable shoes, the binding trousers, the ugly hat that makes bald the head, and the collar. The one he pictured was a paper collar, soiled and wilted at the edges.

Then he showed me -- as if to prove the breadth of his observations -- an office in a city, with the clerks seated upon stools bent with aching backs over ledgers that contained figures, figures, long lines of figures that were the symbols of the white man's wampum, which seemed so trivial when made the principal occupation of a soul that had rejoiced in the red man's forest.

"And it is for this that my people come back to their native land?"

NOT ONE GRADE CAN BE SKIPPED

"But the soul must gain all experience," I said.

The idea seemed to be new to him, and he pondered it with knitted brows, "Why should the soul gain all experience?"

"That it may return to its God rich in knowledge."

"Its God." At that thought the strange eyes of him lighted, though his face remained immobile.

"Yes," I said, "for your God and my God are both God."

"There are many gods. There is the Great Spirit and there are the others."

"In the centre of each of them," I assured him, "there is a spot, a core of the heart that is the same in all, that exists everywhere, and in every heart is one, that knows no division; and that centre is also in your heart and mine and in that of our respective Gods."

"Did you learn that in one of those hot schoolhouses?" he asked.

"No, I did not learn it even when I was an old man upon the earth, but after I came out here. On earth I rather prided myself on my separateness."

"Then one can learn knew religions out here?" he asked, in surprise.

"If one finds a teacher," I replied.

"But what need is there of new religions?"

"There is," I said, "in the core of every religion also that central spot where all are one. And there is in all races," I pursued, for I saw that he watched with half-belief, "there is in all races a core of unity. The red man is the brother and not the permanent enemy of the white man. So why should you injure the descendants of those who followed what they believed to be right in extending their holdings in this land long ago?"

"But I was not seeking to injure them for injury's sake."

"Then I misunderstood the purpose of your magic song."

"Oh!" he exclaimed. "You caught the feeling of my children, who cannot see beyond feeling. My purpose is only to destroy the present to make way for the old life."

"But the present is always a stage," I said, "on the highroad that leads to the future. And my people reincarnated, and yours reincarnated -- or so many of them as are ready to go on -- shall go on together and in this land. They will form, with those who join them from beyond the seas, a new race. And thanks to the labors of a few among the white men who have studied and appreciated the traditions and civilization of the red man and sought to save them from utter obliteration, the old forest lore will become a part of the inheritance of that new race which is to grow out of the union of yours and mine and the others. And for a part of every year, when the life of the new race is adjusted, the boys and girls and men and women will go out to the wilds and enjoy the freedom of the tent and the society round the campfire; and we shall be brothers -- real blood-brothers -- at last, and all the old wounds shall be healed. Can you not recognize me as your brother?"

He nodded his head.

"And will you not spread among your people the glad tidings of the new race, in all of whose possessions they will share?"

We stood long, looking in each other's eyes, and I told him more than I could record here if I held the use of your pencil for many hours, Elsa. In the end he understood me.

It is my belief that he will spread the story among his people, and that one danger will be lessened thereby, to some degree, for the children of the new race.

* * *

We could call the armageddon of World War I the birth pangs of the New Race, but 69 years later the parturition still continues and wont be over until the Polar Flip wipes out the last vestiges of the Piscean Age and lays it to rest among the limbo of forgotten things, as much a myth as are the dim memories of Atlantis, itself a victim of a Polar Flip in 9564 B.C.

The sabotage of the Kingsland arsenal and the Black Tom docks in 1916, added to the public indignation over the sinking of the Lusitania by a German U-boat in 1915, turned the tide of public sentiment against the peace program of President Wilson and his Secretary of State, William Jennings Bryan and lead to our joining the Allies in the war against Germany in 1917. This is a perfect example of how the All-Present Creator uses the forces of evil -- in this case the vengeful Indians of the Lower Astral plane -- to sustain the forward progress of evolution.

"PEACE, PEACE, WHEN THERE IS NO PEACE!"

By Harriette Augusta Curtiss and F.
Homer Curtiss, from "Realms of the
Living Dead"

The damage which the Statue of Liberty sustained from the missiles which rained upon it after the explosion of several ammunition barges which blew up in New York harbor the night of July 30, 1916, may fairly be considered a serious omen for America, in view of the laws underlying such phenomena revealed in the following message, and especially in view of the fact that the missiles were fashioned by her own sons.



LINCOLN

There were three of us seated before the glowing logs of the fireplace on the evening of Tuesday, Feb. 27, 1917, and we had been quietly discussing present world conditions when suddenly the glowing fire seemed to fade away or be obscured by a thick chilling fog. Wondering at this strange phenomenon, and shivering as we continued to peer into its thick gray depths, two of those present, while in full waking consciousness, began to see the faint outlines of the Statue of Liberty appear through the fog, but corroded, bedraggled and forlorn. Instead of the heart thrill that had invariably marked our sight of that great symbol of our country's ideals, this vision brought with it the most depressing sense of impending disaster. And as we continued to gaze spellbound at the singular scene, the familiar figure of Abraham Lincoln seemed to emerge from the fog above the statue. His head was bowed in sorrow. His face was wan and haggard as from carrying a great burden of care and anxiety, and in his eyes was the deep heart-sorrow and suffering of a consuming sadness as of one whose highest ideals had been scorned and trampled under foot by those he loved best.

Observing our attention, he raised his head and, with the right arm uplifted, his lips began to move and we seemed to hear his voice, in tones of tragic sadness whose pathos melted our hearts, giving us the following message which he begged us to transmit to his beloved people.

"America can retain the freedom of the seas and her place among

the nations only through a recognition of the necessity of building a Statue of Liberty, not only in the harbor of her greatest city, but by lifting up a Statue of Liberty in its true sense in the hearts of her people. Only thus can she ever take her true place.

"The proud boast of America that she is 'the Land of Liberty and the Home of the Free' is symbolized in her great Statue of Liberty in New York harbor. It is most significant that in this age and day America is losing her high ideals as the land of liberty and the home of the brave. No longer does she hold up the torch of Liberty to enlighten the world, but crouches behind her own bulwarks crying 'Peace! Peace!' when there is no peace, drawing her garment before her face as her sisters and brothers pass by in their misery and agony, saying 'It is nothing to me. We are the land of the free'.

THE PROFOUND SIGNIFICANCE OF THE BOMBARDMENT

"Almost at the beginning of the crisis in the affairs of our beloved country, for which we weep, a most untoward accident seemed to befall our Statue of Liberty. You will doubtless recall the fire which caused the explosion of the barges laden with ammunition along the New Jersey shore. To one who pays attention to the events of life; who realizes that every great national event, such as the erection of a great statue which symbolizes the ideals of the nation, marks an epoch in its history, such an accident has profound significance. For all the forces of the air, of the elements of nature combine to respect that symbol and force those who have erected it to live up to their ideals. And when these ideals are belittled the elements combine to show man that something is vitally wrong. Therefore the bombardment and damage to the Statue of Liberty should have been a significant omen of that which occurred in the higher realms.

"O America! Thou beloved of my soul! Thou for whom the blood of the brave and true has been shed! Thou for whose ideals great souls have struggled and perished and attained! Where is thy Liberty? Where is thy Freedom? Like the mist upon the harbor such a little thing serves to blot out from your eyes the wonderful Statue of Liberty! O decadent nation, wrapped in thy slumber of sophistry! lulled into a distracted sleep by man's greed, dissension and the machinations of thine enemies! How long think you this condition can endure?

"Brave sons are awakening in this great day and are already turning their eyes to your Flag of Freedom, crying out for a leader. Where is the Man of Destiny who shall recognize his right to be the deciding factor in this world's confused day of reckoning? Where is the brave and great Leader who shall call out the Sons of America to uphold the institutions of Divine Liberty and Protection and Freedom?

"O cringing nation! I know you not. O effeminate and degenerate rulers! I recognize you not! Souls of America, ARISE! AWAKE! Throw off this slothful death-gripping insomnia of unrest! Look into the

eyes of the true Statue of Liberty! That which exists in the higher realms; that which is the Mother who gave thee birth and suckled thee at her breasts. Look deep into her eyes. See her gazing far out and away from your own land into the distant corners of the world. Then look around her feet. See the many of her seeming own, the poor, the hungry, the suffering, and the lost of all lands, clinging for protection beneath her skirts!

"How your hearts thrilled when she sheltered in her arms the negro slave and said: 'He shall be free!' Yet look yonder. See the slaves! Hear the cries! Listen to the agony of your brothers and sisters across the sea! Where is the strong arm that can protect? Where is the mother-love that can shelter?

THE GREAT CALL MUST BE ANSWERED

"O America! America! No longer, no longer the Land of the Free but the land of greed and selfishness, of sophistry, of dissension among yourselves. Who shall save you? To whom shall we look for succor? Shall we tear down our Statue of Liberty? Shall we allow the elements to destroy it? Yes. Yes. It cannot stand unless the land it guards be true to its ideals.

"Children of unrest! Children of unrest! Would to God that the cannon's roar might wake you from your slothful sleep and self-seeking. Would to God some great call should come to you. Yet I would not that the call should be 'Save yourselves.' Oh no! Save your brothers, your sisters, the world! Stop this carnage like the strong giant that you are. Take your stand for principle and for right. And strike with the strength of the great Powers that are back of you; the Powers that won freedom for you from the tyranny of the old world. Everywhere you are answered: 'Know your strength! Win freedom for the world!'

"Can you not see the great forces gathered on the higher planes which are seeking to send into your hearts, Oh children of men, the old-time cry of FREEDOM?

"O God, send us the Man of Destiny! Send us the Man of Destiny!

"Has the scroll been obliterated? the great scroll on which it has been written by the hand of Divine Law that this nation is destined to become the leader of the world? No hand but the hand of its own sons could obliterate it.

"Leaders are not made by money, by greed, avarice, dissension, deception and underhanded dealings.

"The Spirit of America lies crushed and bleeding. The cannons that have roared on the fields of battle have gone through her heart. The torpedoes that have sunk brave ships without warning have entered into her bosom and have sunk her beneath the waves of life. But is there no life left in this corpse? Cry out to the Lord of Battles for strength, for understanding and for truth. Let go the childish

cry for Peace, Peace, when there is no peace. Can you be saved and hear the whole world groan? Can you be great and all the rest annihilated? Is this greatness the greatness of saving your own skin? or is it the greatness to Dare, to Do and to Die? And greater still to come forth in the strength and power of the Lord of Hosts, knowing your destiny; recognizing that for which you were born in blood and a fight for Liberty, and declare yourself for Liberty and the Enlightening of the World!

"O America! America! Thou art the Man! Thou art the Nation of Destiny! Dare you deny it? Dare you hide when cannons roar? Dare you cringe when blood flows? Dare you doubt your high destiny?

"O America! America! Nation of my love! Art thou fallen! Art thou fallen?" (From "Realms Of The Living Dead", by Dr. F. Homer Curtiss and Harriette Augusta Curtis, published by E.P. Dutton & Company, New York, 1919)

* * *

Our karmic ties with our ancestors in Europe were not to be denied. Less than six months after Abraham Lincoln's dramatic plea, American troops under the command of General Pershing landed in France, in June. American Indians were among those troops even though, by treaty, they were not obligated to serve in the armies of the Pale Faces. They served again when we were called upon to help stem the tide of German evil in Europe in World War II. Armageddon continues and, if the Ruth Montgomery Controls are correct in their pronostications and the Russian hordes overrun Western Europe in World War III, the voices of Peace will have to be stilled and again our blood shed in the cause of Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness elsewhere in the world.

LINCOLN'S MURDER BY A MIRO AGENT IN THE NEWS AGAIN

LA "Times", April 16, 1985: "Abraham Lincoln's assassination 120 years ago was not the action of a crazed Southern sympathizer acting alone, but the result of John Wilkes Booth's 'mistaken sense of duty' after elaborate Confederate military plans to kidnap the President or blow up the White House failed, researchers said Monday.

"The reinterpretation of events surrounding Lincoln's April 14, 1865 assassination, detailed in a study that has not yet been published challenges assumptions that Booth was an aberration and theorizes instead that he and other Confederate agents were well funded and working full time in Washington. The Civil War researchers contend that the Confederate(?) government developed a campaign in the waning weeks of the war -- including a planned attack on Lincoln or the White House -- which they believed would have ensured at least a stalemate. 'The South won the battle of disinformation,' said James O. Hall (Washington historian)" Hall might have added that the Confederate government was financed by the Bank of England and other Rothschild interests in France and Germany, and that Booth and most of his confederates -- such as Mrs. Surratt -- were devout Roman Catholics. Hall's study notes "that

the assassination was pointless from a military standpoint because Lincoln was shot five days after Lee surrendered". But it wasn't pointless from the viewpoint of Wall Street! President Lincoln had committed the unpardonable crime of issuing \$450,000,000 worth of legal, government "greenbacks" to help pay for the Civil War. This Legal Tender paid no interest to the bankers and securities agents -- as do today's illegal tender Federal Reserve Notes. While the Rothschilds and their banker henchmen in Europe floated over \$3 billion worth of war bonds in Europe to pay for their war against Democracy in the U.S. Of course when the South lost the war the bonds were repudiated by the bankers, leaving the investors holding the bag, as usual. Of all Europe's potentates, Pope Pius IX was the first to officially recognize Jefferson Davis' rebel government, and this after Lincoln had specifically asked him not to. Thus the wealthy Catholics of the South had papal sanction of their vengeful feelings toward Lincoln for cancelling millions of dollars worth of property rights in the emancipation of the black slaves. These "behind the scenes" manipulations of our political and economic life by the money trust -- agent of the Lords of Karma -- have come to the fore again with another of the periodic depressions and resulting bankruptcies of thousands of farmers. It was even worse in 1920 when the Federal Reserve had to sop up all that loose cash which had been expended in financing World War I.

* * *

THE EFFECTIVE IMPOVERISHMENT OF THE FARMER

By Eustace Mullins
From "The Federal Reserve Conspiracy"
Chapter Nine

When Paul Warburg resigned from the Federal Reserve Board of Governors in 1918, his place was taken by Albert Strauss, partner in the international banking house of J.&W. Seligman. This banking house had large interests in Cuba and South America, and played a large part in financing the many revolutions in those countries. Its most notorious publicity came during the Senate Finance Committee's investigation of that firm in 1933, when it was brought out that J.&W. Seligman had given a \$450,000 bribe to Juan Leguia, son of the President of Peru, in order to get that nation to accept a loan (which would be spent with European and American munitions makers, of course).

A partial list of Albert Strauss' directorships, according to "Who's Who in American Jewry", shows that he is: Chairman of the Board of the Cuba Cane Sugar Corporation; Director, Brooklyn Manhattan Transit Co., Coney Island Brooklyn RR New York Rapid Transit, Pierce-Arrow, Cuba Tobacco Corporation and the Eastern Cuba Sugar Corporation (here Mullins has identified the force behind our government's determined and unyielding opposition to Castro's Cuba, Wall Street and the Church,

both of which want to bring Cuba and the Cubans back under their control). Governor Delano resigned in August, 1918 to be commissioned a Colonel in the Army. The war ended on November 11, 1918. William McAdoo was replaced in 1918 by Carter Glass as Secretary of the Treasury. Both Strauss and Glass were present during the secret meeting of the Federal Reserve Board on May 18, 1920 when the Agricultural Depression of 1920-21 was made possible.



Paul A. Volcker, present chairman of the Federal Reserve Board, one of the truly great Apostles of organized greed in these United States.

One of the main lies about the Federal Reserve Act when it was ballyhooed in 1931 was its promise to take care of the farmer. Actually it has never taken care of anybody but a few big bankers. Prof. O.M.W. Sprague, Harvard economist, writing in the Quarterly Journal of Economics of February 1914, said:

"The primary purpose of the Federal Reserve Act is to make sure that there will always be an available supply of money and credit in this country to meet unusual banking requirements." There is nothing there to help the farmer.

BRINGING THE MONEY SUPPLY BACK UNDER CONTROL

The First World War had introduced into this country a general prosperity, as revealed by the stocks of heavy industry on the New York Stock Exchange in 1917-18, by the increase of the amount circulated, and by the enormous bank clearings during the whole of 1918. It was the assigned duty of the Federal Reserve System to get back the vast amount of money and credit which had escaped their control during this time of prosperity. This was done by the Agricultural Depression of 1920-21 (and Mullen might have added that when people have too much cash they start lending it among themselves, bypassing the banks!).

The open market operations of the Federal Reserve Open Market Committee in 1917-18, while Paul Warburg was still chairman, show a tremendous increase in purchases of bankers' and trade acceptances. There also was a great increase in the purchase of United States Government securities, under the leadership of the able Eugene Meyer, jr. A large part of the stock market speculation in 1919, at the end of the war when the market was very unsettled, was financed with funds borrowed from Federal Reserve Banks with government securities as collateral. Thus the Federal Reserve System set up the Depression, first by causing inflation, and then raising the discount rate and making money dear.

In 1914, Federal Reserve Bank rates had dropped from 6% to 4%, had gone to a further low of 3% in 1916, and had stayed at that level until 1920. The reason for the low interest rate was the necessity of

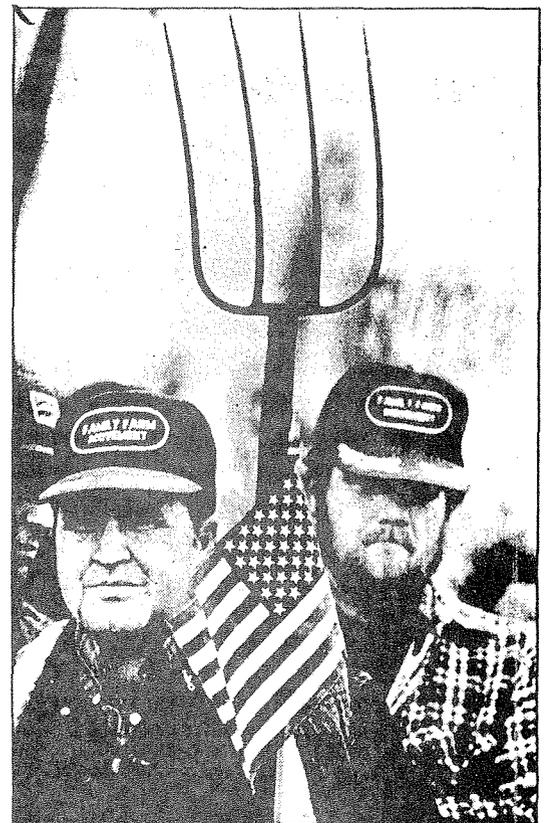
floating the billion dollar Liberty Loans. At the beginning of each Liberty Loan drive, the Federal Reserve Board put a hundred million dollars into the New York money market through its open market operations, in order to provide a cash impetus for the drive. The most important role of the Liberty Bonds was to soak up the increase in circulation of the medium of exchange (integer of account) brought about by the large amount of currency and credit put out during the war. Laborers received high wages and the farmers received the highest prices for their produce they had ever known. These two groups accumulated in cash which they did not put into Liberty Bonds. That money was effectively out of the control of the Wall Street group which controlled the money and credit of the United States. They wanted it back, and that is why we had the Agricultural Depression of 1920-21.

(Two big stock market crashes since the end of the ten year war in Viet Nam have sopped up much of the cash that MIRO released to finance that conflict, those and the inflation-depression created by Wall Street which helped defeat President Carter in his run for a second term in office and put Reagan in.)

Much of the money was deposited in the small country banks in the Middle West and West which had refused to have any part of the Federal Reserve System, the farmers and ranchers of those regions seeing no good reason why they should give a group of international financiers control of their money. The main job of the Federal Reserve System was to break these small country banks (or force them to join the Federal Reserve as a so-called national bank and thus bring them under Wall Street control!) and to get back the money which had been paid out to the farmers during the war, in effect ruin them, and this it proceeded to do.

BANKRUPTING THE FARMERS

First of all, a Federal Farm Loan Board was set up which encouraged the farmers to invest their accrued money in land on long term loans, which the farmers were eager to do. Then inflation was allowed to take its course in this country and in Europe in 1919 and 1920. The purpose of the inflation in Europe was to cancel out a large portion of the war debts owed by the Allies to the American people and its purpose in this country was to draw in the excess money which had been distributed to the working people in the form of higher wages and bonuses for production. As prices went higher and higher, the money which the workers had accumulated became worth less and less, thus inflicting on them an un-



Associated Press
Pointed protest—Farmer Dick Dailey, left, holds pitchfork and flag during rally and "tractorcade" in Circleville, Ohio. The credit-poor farmers were protesting bank lending practices.

fair tax, while the propertied classes were enriched by the inflation because of the enormous increase in the value of the land and manufactured goods. The workers were thus effectively impoverished; but the farmers, who were as a class more thrifty, and who were more self-sufficient, had to be handled more harshly.

G.W. Norris, in Collier's Magazine of March 20, 1920 said: "Rumor has it that two members of the Federal Reserve Board had a plain talk with some New York bankers and financiers in December 1919. Immediately afterwards, there was a notable decline in transactions on the stock market and a cessation of company promotions. It is understood that action in the same general direction has already been taken in other sections of the country, as evidence of the abuse of the Federal Reserve System to promote speculation in land and commodities appeared."

CONTRACT CREDIT, CREATE A DEPRESSION

Senator Robert L. Owen, Chairman of the Senate Banking and Currency Committee, testified in the Senate Silver Hearings in 1939 that:

"In the early part of 1920 the farmers were exceedingly prosperous. They were paying off their mortgages and buying a lot of new land, at the instance of the Government -- had borrowed money to do it -- and then they were bankrupted by a sudden contraction of credit and currency which took place in 1920. What took place in 1920 was just the reverse of what should have been taking place. Instead of liquidating the excess of credits created by the war through a period of years, the Federal Reserve Board met in a meeting which was not disclosed to the public. They met on the 18th of May, 1920, and it was a secret meeting. They spent all day conferring; the minutes made sixty printed pages and they appear in Senate Document 310 of February 19, 1923. The Class A Directors, the Federal Reserve Advisory Council, were present, but the Class B Directors, who represented business, commerce and agriculture were not present. The Class C Directors, representing the people of the United States, were not present and were not invited to be present. Only the big bankers were there, and their work that day resulted in a contraction of credit which had the effect the next year of reducing the national income fifteen billion dollars, throwing millions of people out of employment, and reducing the value of lands and ranches by twenty billion dollars."

Carter Glass, member of the Board in 1920 as Secretary of the Treasury, wrote in his autobiography, "Adventure In Constructive Finance", published in 1928, in response to criticism of his part in causing the Agricultural Depression by raising the discount rate to 7% in agricultural and livestock paper said:

"Reporters were not present of course, as they should not have been and as they never are at bank board meeting in the world."

It was Carter Glass who had complained that if a suggested amendment by Senator LaFollette were passed, on the Federal Reserve Act of 1913, to the effect that no member of the Federal Reserve Board should

be an official or director or stockholder of any bank, trust company, or insurance company. we would end up by having mechanics and farm laborers on the Board. Certainly mechanics and farm laborers could have caused no more damage to the country than did Glass, Strauss, and Warburg at the secret meeting of the Federal Reserve Board.

Senator Brookhart of Iowa testified that at that secret meeting of the Federal Reserve Board, Paul Warburg, then president of the Federal Advisory Board, which made the decisions for the Board, had a resolution passed to send a committee of five to the Interstate Commerce Commission and ask for an increase in railroad rates. As head of Kuhn, Loeb & Co which owned most of the railway mileage in the U.S. he was already missing the huge profits which the United States government paid him during the war, and he wanted to inflict new price raises on the American people.

THE FUTILE ATTEMPT TO HELP THE FARMER

Senator Brookhart also testified that: "I went to Myron T. Her- rick's office in Paris and told him that I came there to study cooper- ative banking. He said to me, 'As you go over the countries of Europe you will find that the United States is the only civilized country in the world that by law is prohibiting its people from organizing a co- operative system.' I went back to New York and talked to about two hun- dred people. After talking cooperation and standing around waiting for my train -- I had not specifically mentioned cooperative banking, it was cooperation in general -- a man called me off to one side and said, 'I think Paul Warburg is the greatest financier we have ever produced. He believes a lot more of your cooperative ideas than you think he does, and if you want to consult anybody about the business of cooperation, he is the man to consult because he believes in you; and you can rely on him.'

"A few minutes later I was steered up against Mr. Warburg himself, and he said to me, 'You are absolutely right about this cooperative idea. I want to let you know that the big bankers are with you. I want to let you know that now, so you will not start anything on co- operative banking and turn them against you.' I said, 'Mr. Warburg, I have already prepared and tomorrow I am going to offer an amendment to the Lant Bill authorizing the establishment of cooperative national banks.' That was the extent of my conversation with Mr. Warburg and we have not had any since."

Mr. Wingo testified that in April, May, June and July 1920, the manufacturers and merchants were allowed a very large increase in cre- dits. This was to tide them through the contraction of credit which was intended to ruin the American farmers who, during the period, were denied all credit.

At the Senate hearings in 1923, Eugene Meyer, Jr., put his finger on a primary reason for the Federal Reserve Board's action in raising the interest rate to 7% on agricultural and livestock paper in 1920:

"I believe," he said, "that a great deal of trouble would have been avoided if a larger number of the eligible non-member banks had been members of the Federal Reserve System." Meyer was correct in pointing this out. The purpose of the Board's action was to break those state and joint land-stock banks which had steadfastly refused to surrender their freedom to the banker's dictatorship set up by the System. Kemmerer in the 'ABC of the Federal Reserve System' had written in 1919 that:

"The tendency will be toward unification and simplicity which will be brought about by the state institutions, in increasing numbers, becoming stockholders and depositors in the Reserve banks." However, the state banks had not responded.

THE LOST FIGHT FOR FREEDOM FROM WALL STREET

The Senate hearings of 1923 into the causes of the Agricultural Depression of 1920-21 had been demanded by the American people. The complete record of the secret meeting of the Federal Reserve Board on May 18, 1920 had been printed in the "Manufacturer's Record" of Baltimore, Maryland, a magazine devoted to the interests of small Southern manufacturers.

Frank Vanderlip testified at these Hearings that not only had state banks failed to join in anticipated numbers after the passage of the Federal Reserve Act of 1913, but that during the war many of them had dropped out of the System! Thus the Board's action continued that war against the rural banks which had been occasioned by the initial opposition of those banks to the Wall Street plan which Paul Warburg wrote for the House, and which was signed by Woodrow Wilson. Andrew Frame had aroused the hatred of the New York bankers when he fought the Reserve Plan, and this hatred had first manifested itself in the distribution of the Reserve Banks so that the West was left without representation, and continued with the rate policy of the Board in 1920. The violent contraction of credit on May 18, 1920 ruined many western bankers.

Benjamin Marsh, director of the Farmers' Council, testified that: "Anything which turns over to private banks the issuance of credit is unconstitutional."

Senator Glass: "You think cooperative associations ought to be allowed to issue credit?"

Marsh: "Let them issue credit to their own members."

Senator Glass: "Do you think cooperative associations ought to be allowed to issue currency?"

Marsh: "No, let the Government issue currency, but not upon that fictitious and fluctuating value known as the gold standard!"

Senator Glass: "Do you believe that the Federal Farm Loan Act has resulted in an orgy of land speculation?"

Marsh: "It is encouraging it. The financial interests tried to crush labor by the open-shop drive, and by breaking down immigration restrictions. Then they said, 'We have got to freeze millions of farmers off of their farms; let them go into industry and they will smash labor's standard.' Secretary of Agriculture Wallace -- father of Henry Agard Wallace -- has stated with great frankness that driving farmers off of their farms will result in restoring the parity between the prices which farmers get for their produce and the wages of labor."

Benjamin Strong, Governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, and close friend of Montagu Norman, Governor of the Bank of England, said at these Hearings: "The Federal Reserve System has done more for the farmer than he has yet begun to realize."

Emmanuel Goldenweisser, Director of Research for the Board of Governors, claimed that the discount rate was raised purely as an anti-inflationary measure; but he failed to explain why it was a raise aimed solely at farmers and workers; and at the same time the System protected the manufacturers and merchants by assuring them of increased credits.

The final statement on the Federal Reserve Board's causing the Agricultural Depression of 1920-21 was made by William Jennings Bryan. In Heart's Magazine of November 1923 he wrote:

"The Federal Reserve Bank that should have been the farmer's greatest protection has become his greatest foe. The deflation of the farmer was a crime deliberately committed." (Chapter Nine of "The Federal Reserve Conspiracy" by Eustace Mullins, published by Common Sense, Union New Jersey, 1954)

THE KARMA THE OLD SETTLERS HAD MADE

It is obvious that the farm crisis of 1985 is a replay of the great tragedy of 1920-21, with the same forces at work. Then it was necessary to withdraw from circulation the vast amounts of money created to finance World War I. Now Wall Street, through its private bank, the Federal Reserve System and the government farm loan agency, is withdrawing billions of dollars it created to finance the 10-year war in Vietnam. It is obvious also to this student of the Mysteries that the bankers of M.I.R.O. are physical plane agents of God-the-Destroyer, In their greed they have chosen to serve the Light by opposing it.

If one were to regress the farmers who are losing their land today, and those who lost their land in the previous bank-created depressions, one would find that most of them are reincarnated American settlers of the 18th and 19th centuries. In their greed for land they ruthlessly drove the Indians off the land, destroyed their tepee villages, killed the men and raped the women and girls. Thus their pitiless greed of a hundred years ago is now matched by the pitiless greed of Wall Street; and the Archangel Michael -- who controls the elemental forces of the earth -- uses the Federal Reserve System as a karmic club to beat the hell out of us. And, as our military forces continue to drive people off the land, Vietnam, Nicaragua, this karmic control will continue.

THEY LIVE IN THE SKY

By Trevor James Constable

Pertinent Excerpts From A
Flying Saucer Classic Of
The 1950s, Part IX

Andolo: "Upon our plane of life we have much the same type of existence as you do, although it is free of the corruptions, crimes and undesirable elements which are to be worked out of a being's karmic life before he or she may pass into the etheric state. Your earth is a testing ground, one of many hundreds of thousands of testing grounds in the Universe, where beings evolve upwards on the scale of life, working constantly towards junction with the Great One as the ultimate attainment of all existence.

"We, upon the etheric planes pass on to higher planes just as you do from earth, when qualified. This transformation on your earth is termed death. To us it is merely a transformer interposed between us and the next level of life to which we will ascend. We will stress once more that the greatest factor in the way of a proper grasp of the true story of life on your planet is the conception that death is the end of all existence. Nothing could be further from the truth.

"Upon your plane you must serve out the evolutionary period before you can ascend to the higher worlds. The fleshly bodies which you have are part of a plan to aid your working through this scale of existence. At your level you must endure savage crimes, wars, strife and violence; and the Great One, in his wisdom, has seen fit to use the fleshly body as the most convenient method of taking care of this almost elemental state of existence.

"Now then, there are more people waiting to serve out their karmic penalties than there are physical casings or bodies to go around. Therefore there is a dwelling place around your planet for those bodiless entities from your surface. These are spirits, or spirit people. They are, if you like, in suspension, or their evolution is interrupted; and they are anxious to return to the body, either to carry out something they left undone, or else, after realizing the truth or partial truth of creation, to become incarnate again and work towards proper passage through earthly life prior to ascending to higher realms.

"We are in bodies of a tenuous but none the less real substance,

vibrating at a rate much greater than that which prevails upon your planet. Spirit people are dwellers in astral form who cannot go beyond that astral form without serving out their karmic life in a casing of flesh as you know it. Communication is possible, both with us and the spirit people. But in communicating with spirits you may find that they know but little more than earth dwellers, and in many cases not as much. They may have nothing valid to impart. They may play tricks and jokes upon people contacting them. Therefore we can only suggest that all such communication be done with extreme care and with a reason. Without reason behind it, it is little more than folly. I leave you in love and good will. I am Andolo."

Let the predominant lesson of this chapter be that all who seek to contact human beings by extra-sensory means may not be spacemen at all, at least as they have been depicted as as tall, handsome, with long golden hair and no dental caries. Along with beings who are supremely wise and beneficent, there are those who are malevolent and malicious, and those who may not live by any standard of values we could comprehend.

Realizing that I was venturing into realms where I was definitely a stranger, and in the presence of an order of beings I could not control, I decided to devote myself in the future to learning more about these things before opening any more doors. . .

THE STRUGGLE TO GET PHOTOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE

In the days I went to the Mojave Desert to try to get some photographs of spacecraft, I had not even begun to fully comprehend the significance of the information I had been given, and fondly imagined that Ashtar and his men would come in their craft, become visible, I would photograph them, and that would be that. It was not that easy.

Although it took me many months to realize it, the etheric forces probably do not have the power to manifest at our frequency level without the aid, witting or unwitting, of some person here. At the time I set my mind on the photographic project, Ashtar indicated that it would be difficult, but the paucity of my own knowledge undoubtedly prevented him from explaining exactly why it would be difficult. . . but it was impossible then, as I now see, for Ashtar to explain all these things to my lowly intelligence.

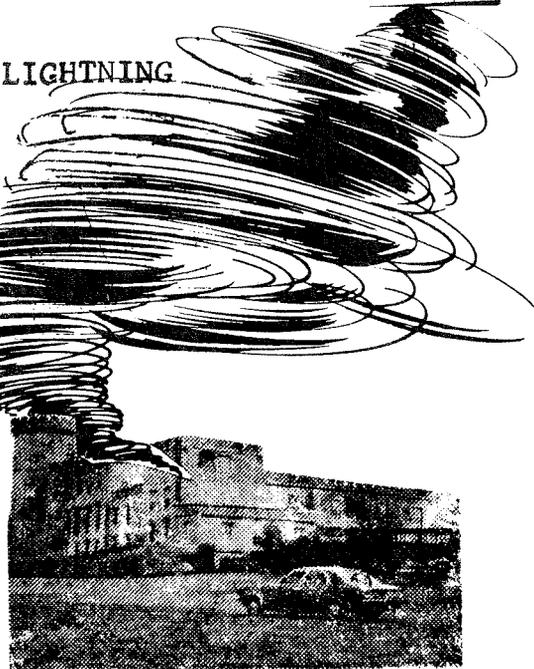
Our first trip to the desert on this project took place on August 18, 1956, and the purpose of my friend Jim Woods and I was to get photographs on purpose. We have done the same thing many times since, and have driven many thousands of miles to master this art, or at least its elements. On this trip we were a pair of splendid ignoramuses and are appalled today by our own conceit in thinking that we were in just one weekend to lay bare the whole UFO mystery.

So we set out for the Mojave, planning to drive down the strip of desert between Victorville and Yucca Valley, California, and camp there in an isolated spot. Ashtar suggested that I be on the alert for an indication of where to turn off the road, but I did not attach special importance to this. (To be continued)

CLIPS QUOTES & COMMENTS —

CHIEF "ROLLING THUNDER" ROLLS HIS THUNDER, AND LIGHTNING

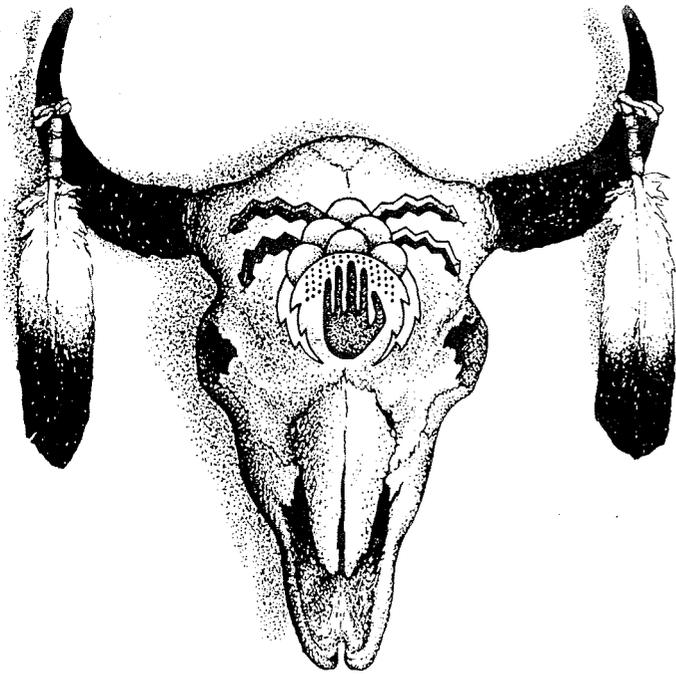
"So I was down there in Oklahoma," Rolling Thunder had said, "and I got transportation from a white man, a teacher over there at the University of Missouri, and I made my medicine on the banks of the Missouri River. It was a clear day and the clouds rolled up black. They started coming in fast. The thunder clapped and the lightning flashed, and I **knew then it was going to be all right.** We walked to the gates of that penitentiary and the army officers were all out in front. They were watching a black funnel that looked like it might have been two or three miles off, coming toward them. Anyway, I went go through all the details, but that man is home today in Nevada and he has no discharge papers. He does not know whether he should be in prison or in the army or what. They just turned him loose."



In all our conversations at the camp in Carlin, John Welch had not mentioned this event, so I had no idea that he had been the white man with Rolling Thunder that day. The story had impressed me and I had not forgotten it. Now I was hearing it again from Welch.

"I took Rolling Thunder in my car and we got up to Leavenworth in the late afternoon. (Leavenworth, Kansas. Ft. Leavenworth and the prison are several miles up the river.) Rolling Thunder walked right up to the gate and said that he had come to get this man and take him back to Shoshone country. They wouldn't let us in. In fact, they wanted us to go away but Rolling Thunder was persistent. Finally some prison officer came out and talked to us. He told us it would be impossible to visit our friend. Rolling Thunder said he had come to get some one, not to visit. They took us inside a room and we waited. Finally another officer came in and told us that the man he had come to see had been transferred. Rolling Thunder and I left; but we were not ready to give up, so we stayed in a nearby motel.

"In the middle of the night, Rolling Thunder began talking loudly. It woke me up. When he saw that I was awake he looked at me and said angrily that he had been lied to and now he was ready to do things his way. He said that if they could use lies to accomplish what they knew



was wrong, he could use fear to accomplish what he knew was right. When I asked him what he meant, he told me that he had just been inside the prison and so he knew that the boy was there. Then he told me to go back to sleep quickly because we would be up before sunrise and then I would see his plan.

"It seemed a few minutes later that Rolling Thunder was moving about the room and telling me to get up so we could be down at the river before the sun appeared. We went down to the bank of the Missouri River where Rolling Thunder built a fire and started putting a lot of strange things in it. He lit his pipe and smoked it for awhile and then he began a weird chanting. He handed me the pipe and told me to smoke. I had no trouble doing that even though the smoke was very strong; but when he asked me

to chant I thought that would be impossible. He insisted that I follow him and somehow, at that time, I was able to do it. We chanted and smoked for a long time while Rolling Thunder kept putting things into the fire. I didn't know how or when he had gotten those things.

THE GODS RESPOND

"After a while the small fire started producing an intense black smoke which rose straight above the fire and hung high in the air. It grew blacker and blacker above our heads. Then there was thunder -- loud and frightening. It seemed to start far away and come right up against our heads. I could actually feel it. Then black clouds were moving all across the sky and they collected right above us. It got so dark that the flashes of lightning were brilliantly white. The lightning was all around us and it made sharp, crackling sounds.

"Right in the middle of all these goings on, Rolling Thunder put out the fire and told me to walk with him. We got up over the bank and started walking. I kept turning around and looking back; the sky was clear all around us except for one big black cloud which came down to a point right above where we had been. It looked just like a funnel.

"When we reached the prison gates Rolling Thunder shouted at the guards in a really powerful voice. One of them rushed inside and returned with some officers. They kept telling us to go away, and Rolling Thunder kept saying he wanted the Indian youth. He told them he had seen him in there, so he knew right where the boy was. They all looked surprised but they still tried to force us to leave. Rolling Thunder pointed back to where we had come from and you could see that

black funnel in the sky. He told them to watch it and they did, because it was coming right for us. This was his tornado, he told them, and it was about to rip the whole prison wide open. The funnel moved slowly but it getting closer and closer. Everyone watched it until it was nearly upon us and then some people went rushing inside. Sand and rocks were flying through the air but none of them hit us. Nothing hit me, anyway. I could hardly stand up and I had difficulty seeing. Rolling Thunder appeared calm and steady and he had his eyes on the prison gate. Pretty soon the gate came flying off; you could hear it rip loose. It went flying through the air, spinning round and round. The prison officials brought out the young man. There was no formality -- nothing. They just let him go. He went back to Shoshone country. As far as I know he's back home still."

This example of pagan magic by a modern Indian medicine man at work is from Doug Boyd's book "Rolling Thunder", a Delta paperback, \$7.95, 1974. After witnessing demonstrations of the Indian's healing powers at a conference at the Menninger Foundation in Kansas, Boyd decided to look more deeply into this manipulation of Nature's forces and accepted the Indian's invitation to spend several weeks at his ranch in Nevada. Visitors are welcome there but they should write well ahead of time and state their reasons for wanting to study Indian "medicine" at first hand. They should write to Meta Tantay, Inc., PO Box 699, Carlin, Nevada 89822. Rolling Thunder's guests help put out a four-page newsletter, Meta Tantay, from which the symbol on the preceding page is taken. Here's one item from it, about Whitey, the destroyer:

"At one time this area known as the Great Basin was covered with trees. Cottonwoods, Willows and Aspens grew in abundance along creek and river banks. Many hills and mountains were covered with Junipers, Mahogany and Pinon Pines. The first white settlers in this area cut down most of the trees. This wood was used to feed ore smelters and wood-burning locomotives, as well as railroad cross-ties, fences and houses. Sheep, cattle and horses were turned onto the land. These animals ate and trampled down the young tree seedlings before they could establish themselves. In some areas of Nevada there are no trees for many miles. The early settlers turned a green country into a desert."

We asked Kansas Associates to check local newspaper files for any record of the tornado which wrecked the Leavenworth prison gates and found none. Of course the prison is several miles from town. Anyhow, the Army would never admit publicly that a lowly Indian had forced them to release a prisoner with his pagan magic.

"THE ABJECT YET THE MOST DANGEROUS OF SLAVES"

Rolling Thunder turned to the God-the-Destroyer aspect of Creation to force the prison officials to give up the young draft-protester. Neither John Welch, who witnessed the incident, nor Doug Boyd, who wrote about it, had any background in occult science for a frame of reference, so let's lift a small corner of the Veil which shields us from the awe-

some forces of the Universe as witnessed by Ahrinziman, a murdered Persian king who became an Adept in the Sufi tradition of Zoroaster. His mentor in the Astral hells was Mansur, himself a great magician of a more ancient civilization: "I will show you a power whose use thou dost not dream of yet, but which can serve thee in Spirit life even as it would have served thee on Earth hadst thou but known how to use it" -- to get revenge on those who assassinated him.

"Above the low class of semi-human and Soulless Earth-bound Spirits I saw others, far superior in their intellectual development, for more unmistakably responsible individuals, but who were so repulsively evil a type of wickedness that it was impossible not to shrink from all approach to contact with them. Beside the savage, bestial expression on their faces, despite the horrible resemblance they bore in action, and even in some cases in feature, to the wild beasts around me, I knew that these were indeed the Spirits of men and alas! of women, for there were among them some hideous travesties of womanhood. That they were born as the offspring of the lives of the most revolting cruelty and wickedness on Earth, and that the higher faculties of their Souls should be literally in the germ state, only made the sight of them terrible, since immense periods of time must of necessity elapse ere those undeveloped seeds of good within their Souls would begin to grow.

"As Mansur point them out to me he said: 'Behold those Beings whose cowardly cruelty makes of them the most abject and yet the most dangerous of thy slaves! If thou wouldst dominate them thou must possess the most unceasing watchfulness, and the most relentless determination; and should they hesitate to obey thee thou must at once consign them to the most cruel punishments at the hands of their savage fellows. If thou dost show them one atom of pity they will cease to fear thee, and will turn and rend thee in pieces at the first chance. Remember, that in this sphere their strength of body is ever greater than thine because they possess a more dense degree of materiality than thou. This is their sphere and thou art in a manner an intruder.

"If thou art to reign here it must be by the force of thy will, the power of thine intellect, the degree of thy knowledge of the Spiritual laws, not by mere brute force; for the strength of such Beings around thee is stupendous! Were they once freed from the restraint that is ever exercised over them in Spirit life by the higher intelligences, these Beings possess a strength sufficient to destroy all the forms of life on Earth which are higher than themselves. (Apparently they were released for a time in 1939 by the Nazis when German troops invaded Poland -- and in 1965 when President Johnson ordered the invasion of Vietnam?) At present they may be said to be imprisoned in the limits of this sphere and amongst creatures of their own kind.

"To enable them to act upon the inhabitants of any other sphere, or to affect the material things of Earth life, it is necessary that they be brought under the influence of the will of some Spirit or Mortal strong enough and intelligent enough to counteract the will force which now holds them in bondage. Once they are fully dominated by some

powerful Spirit, either in or out of the flesh, they can be used like a mass of puppets; and when they are brought into contact with certain magnetic conditions in Earth life they possess a force sufficient to enable them to move large obstructions as one would lift a feather.

THE VASTNESS OF THE HIDDEN POWERS OF NATURE

"Their magnetism may be said to resemble a powerful explosive gas, whose expansive force can shatter the strongest masonry; and the pressure they can bring to bear upon the mortal envelope of man could be great enough to crush his earthly body into a shapeless mass, as though the chariot wheels of the great God of Thunder had passed over it. Thou dost little realize as yet that, compared with the powers possessed by Spiritual nature, those of the material Earth are but as children's playthings.

"In all the wondrous tales told of the miraculous things which have been wrought by the power of Magic, the basis of the power called into action was this influence of the master mind of the Magician upon those almost material Astral beings. Under the controlling will of the Master they did mighty works, transporting objects to great distances, or acting as a destroying force upon some enemy. Most often their aid has been invoked solely for purposes of evil, for as a rule those who sought their aid did so in order to grasp at boundless power and minister to their all-absorbing ambition. Yet there is no reason why their services should not be made use of for good as well as for evil, save that, drawing such a force as this around a mortal brings up from the dark depths of the infernal regions a countless host of kindred Spirits, whose influence it is difficult to shake off again.

"When I tell thee that these Beings are dominated by the wills of higher intelligences I mean not alone that higher intelligence which is devoted to goodness and purity. Evil is in all respects as powerful as Good. The Higher Degree of knowledge and intellectual power belongs to Evil as much as to Good, and the mind can travel as far and as fast in the one direction as in the other during its pursuit of knowledge. Do I not know this only too well! But as the nature of these particular classes of Astral beings is essentially evil, it follows that they are more often controlled by the evil intelligences with whom they are in affinity than by the Good, to whom they are antagonistic. . . .'

"But,' said Ahrinziman to his teacher, 'doth not the fact that the aspirations of mankind are towards Good rather than Evil, so that the preponderating influences around men tend to Good, to protect him in a measure from evil?'

"Yes, thou art right,' replied Mansur, 'yet Evil is still a mighty power upon Earth; and when thou hast steeped thy Soul deep in its pleasures, how hard it is to shake it off! How difficult to rise to higher things! How bald and tame seem the joys of the pure and the good.'"

("The Strange Story of Ahrinziman" channeled by Anita Silvani, published by R.R. Donnelly & Sons Company, Chicago, 1906)

GIVE LIFE AND YOU GET LIFE

"The first assassination attempt on a U.S. President happened when a man shot at Andrew Jackson 147 years ago -- but just like Reagan's attacker John Hinckley, the culprit was found not guilty by reason of insanity. It was a bizarre case of history repeating itself.

"On Jan. 30, 1835, a young man named Richard Lawrence calmly strolled into the U.S. Capitol Building and from six feet away fired two pistol shots at President Andrew Jackson. Unbelievably, although the firing caps exploded with loud cracks, both shots misfired and Old Hickory escaped unharmed. One of his bodyguards, a young Army officer, seized the would-be assassin.



ARTIST'S DRAWING of attempt on President Jackson's life.

"After Hinckley shot President Reagan he too was subdued by Presidential bodyguards, in this case Secret Service men. Both Lawrence and Hinckley still held the pistols in their hands when captured. When Lawrence came to trial on April 11, 1835, he exhibited signs of derangement. Hinckley also acted mentally unbalanced (Or as we say in occult science, hypnotic control from the Lower Astral Plane).

"At one point Lawrence leaped to his feet and questioned the court's authority to judge him -- similar to the outbursts by Hinckley during his own recent trial in June (1982). Lawrence claimed at his trial to be the rightful heir to the British crown, and said President Jackson stood in his way. Hinckley too was possessed by fantasies, picturing himself winning the admiration of movie star Jodie Foster by gunning down the President.

"In Lawrence's trial the prosecuting attorney, Francis Scott Key, who wrote the national anthem 21 years earlier, argued unsuccessfully to shoot down Lawrence's insanity plea: 'No one would contend for a moment that this prisoner belong to this class (the insane).' But five minutes after the jury was handed the case to deliberate, it returned a verdict of insanity "at the time ne committed the act" (and that is true, Lawrence was under hypnotic control by some Prince of Darkness who wanted Jackson out of the way because of his outspoken opposition to private control of public money).

"Immediately there was an angry public reaction to the jury's de-

cision, just as in the Hinckley case. Lawrence was ordered committed for life to an insane asylum, but since there was no such institution in Washington DC, he was confined to the city jail instead. There is no record of what happened to him after that.

"Dr. Harold Moser, editor of the Jackson papers at the Hermitage, Jackson's former home in Hermitage, Tenn., summed it up: 'There is an uncanny parallel between the assassination attempt on President Reagan and the one on President Jackson'." (from the "National Enquirer", August 8, 1982)

But there was also an important difference which piqued your editor's curiosity! Why should assassin Lawrence's gun misfire and Hinckley's didn't? I found the answer in John William Ward's book "Andrew Jackson - Symbol For An Age", Oxford University Press, 1953, 1969.

SAVING THE LIFE OF AN ORPHANED INDIAN

"Although Jackson had no children of his own, his supporters took many opportunities to record his gentle sympathy for children. Thomas Hart Benton loved to tell how he arrived at Jackson's home 'one wet chilly evening in February, and came upon him in the twilight, sitting alone before the fire, a lamb and a child between his knees. The President started a little, called a servant to remove the two innocents to another room, and explained how it was. The child had cried because the lamb was out in the cold and begged him to bring it in -- which he had done to please the child, his adopted son, then not two years old. The ferocious man does not do that! and though Jackson had his passions and his violence, they were for men and enemies -- those who stood up against him -- and not for women and children, or the weak and the helpless; for all whom his feelings were those of protection and of support.'

"The child in Benton's story provided still another superb opportunity for those who wished to display the man of sentiment beneath the man of iron. The child was an Indian, orphaned by one of Jackson's own campaigns. After the battle of Tohopeka some Indian women were discovered about to kill an infant whose parents had died in the battle. Jackson took it under his own care in order to protect it from the forthright solution of its troubles intended by its own people. The Indian boy's name was Lincoyer and Jackson made him his ward. The story of Lincoyer was widely told to point the obvious moral. . . " And also the Law of Compensation or Karma!

Hinckley's shooting of Reagan would seem to be another example of the Curse of Tippiacanoe, that Presidents elected in Zero years do not live out their term in office. The fact that Reagan survived the shooting -- a miracle of modern emergency surgery -- indicates that the old Indian curse on Presidents has been broken -- as suggested hopefully by astrologers when Reagan was elected in 1980. Ward makes no mention of the curse in his book, nor of the theme of Jackson's

second campaign, for re-election, in 1835. The National Bank Act was about to run out in 1836. This authorized banks to issue their own interest-bearing money, in violation of the Constitution.

THE ROTHSCHILD MOTTO

"I care not who makes the nation's laws, just give me control of its money!" was the dictum of Meyer Anshelm Rothschild. The "Paul Volcker" of those days was Nicholas Biddle. He saw to it that the pay vouchers for Senators and Congressmen -- including Daniel Webster -- were slow in being issued and he instructed Washington and Virginia banks to extend easy credit to said Senators and Congressmen until they got paid. This is how banker Biddle bought the renewal of the National Bank Act in 1836. Jackson won re-election on the promise that if Congress renewed the iniquitous Bank Act of 1816, he would veto it, and he did. This is the reason for the unsuccessful attempt on his life in 1835 -- probably under the guidance of the god of American banking, Alexander Hamilton, whose portrait occupies a prominent place on the walls of the office of the Chairman of the Federal Reserve Board.

THE PRIME CAUSE OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR



Benjamin Franklin, writing on the primary cause of the American revolution: "The refusal of King George to allow the colonies to operate on an honest, colonial money system, which freed the ordinary man from the clutches of the money manipulators, was probably the Prime cause of the Revolution. If you do not exclude them (manipulators) from these United States, in this Constitution, in less than 200 years our descendants will be working in the fields to furnish them substance while they will be in their counting houses, rubbing their hands. I warn you, gentlemen, if you do not exclude them from Government for all time, your children will curse you in their graves!"

This apt quote, from Olive Dwinell's "The Story of Our Money", published by Meador, Boston, 1946, is **not** taught in our schools, needless to say. When Pennsylvania sent Franklin to England in 1757 the Colonies were prosperous, everyone was working because the Colonial governments were issuing their own paper money -- "specie" they called it -- to meet the needs of the people for a medium of exchange. But England was in a disastrous depression. When Franklin inquired around, he found that the Rothschilds and the Bank of England had created it deliberately by restricting credit and the circulation of their private money. This is why he later insisted that the Continental Congress include in the Constitution the proviso that "Congress shall issue money and

set the value thereof". Trade flourished between the fledgling young nation and the mother country across the Atlantic. This enabled the Bank of England to pour millions of counterfeit dollars into America, beating down the value of our legal currency to where "not worth a Continental" became a byword, and to prepare the nation for private money backed with real gold.

As long as Benjamin Franklin was alive, he could rally enough support in Congress to frustrate English attempts to get control of our money. Their agent in Congress was Alexander Hamilton, a bastard and lay Jesuit from the West Indies. Today we would call him a Fascist. His method of buying the passage of a National Bank Act through Congress was to urge Congressmen to get their hands on as many millions of dollars worth of Continental dollars as they could. "If you pass this Act, bring your paper money to our banks and we will redeem it with English gold." Franklin died in 1790. With his influence for good gone, passage of the Act was easy; thus was laid the basis for many a great, early American fortune, in 1791.

THE BANKERS' WAR OF 1812

For twenty years, the life of Hamilton's Bank Act, Americans enjoyed the boom-and-bust rhythms typical of private control of public money. By 1811 they had had enough. The twenty-year life of the Act was about to run out and public sentiment was against renewing it. Thus the Rothschild/Jesuit/Bank of England war of 1812 to impoverish the young nation and force compliance. The karmic force behind it? The land-greedy settlers were driving the Indians westward; so the bankers got the renewal of their authority for legal thievery in 1816, reluctantly signed into law by the President; and this was followed by another twenty years of boom-and-bust until President Jackson had the opportunity

LA "Times", 4/4/82

How Bad Was It Back Then?



At the depth of the Great Depression, in 1932, a quarter of the American work force was unemployed. From 1929 to 1932, unemployment increased from 1.5 million to 15 million, while economic activity plunged more than 30%.

In those four years, about 11,000 banks—44% of the total—went out of business and nearly \$2 billion in deposits were lost. At the same time, farm prices fell more than 50%, forcing tens of thousands of farmers into foreclosure.

Although the New Deal was started by President Roosevelt in 1933, economic output did not reach the 1929 level again until 1939, when 10 million workers were still officially unemployed. Increased war production finally brought the Depression to an end, with all political parties united in the vow never to allow such devastation to occur again.

to veto the attempted renewal of the Act by Congress in 1832, before it ran out in 1836. Then followed the longest period of uninterrupted prosperity this country has ever known -- until the Civil War, again instigated by the Central Banks of Europe, the unholy alliance between the Rothschilds and the Jesuits. It is significant that General Beauregard, the Confederate officer who ordered the firing of the first shot on Fort Sumter at 4:30 a.m., April 12, 1861, was a devout Roman Catholic and Prince of the Church.

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE CONTINUES TO TURN

The South lost the War and the right to keep slaves but Wall Street won the right to regain control of the nation's finances, By restricting credit and the circulation of money desperately needed to carry the conflict to a successful conclusion, the banks got another National Bank Act passed by Congress and Lincoln was forced to sign it into law in 1863. As soon as the war was over began again those great Depressions and market crashes, independent bank failures and farm failures which still characterize our economy today. The Wolves of Wall Street serving God-the-Destroyer, have seen to it that the legality of the National Bank Act has never been challenged in the courts. It is worth anyone's life to try to do it. But their ruthlessness was matched over the years since the Civil War by the settlers who continued to drive the Indians off their lands and into reservations; so the reincarnated settlers of yesterday find themselves driven from their lands today, dispossessed by the government and the banks. The turning of the Wheel of Fortune cannot be stopped, but the intelligent man or woman can recognize its functioning and set in motion those good deeds which return good fortune. The principle is well illustrated by Tarot Trump No. 10, shown here.



Iamblichus, the 4th Century Philosopher-Magician of Greece, wrote this about the Sphinx or Fortune card: "10 expresses in the Divine World the active principle that animates all beings, in the Intellectual World ruling Authority, in the Physical World good or evil fortune. Arcanum X is represented by a wheel suspended by its axle between two columns. On the right Hermanubis, the Spirit of God, strives to climb to the top of the wheel. On the left Typhon, the Spirit of Evil, is cast down. The Sphinx, balanced on the top of this wheel, holds a sword in its lion's paws. It personifies Destiny ever ready to strike left or right; according to the direction in which it turns the wheel the humblest rises and the highest is cast down.

"Remember, son of Earth, that ability depends on the will; if your will is to be accomplished you must be daring; and to dare successfully you must be able to keep silence until the moment comes for action. To possess Knowledge and Power, the will must be patient; to remain on

the heights of life -- if you succeed in attaining them -- you must first have learned to plumb with steady gaze vast depths." (From "The History and Practice of Magic" by Paul Christian, first published in France in 1870. English translation by James Kirkup and Julian Shaw, published by Citadel Press, Secaucus, New Jersey, 1972.)

THE MARTYRDOM OF JUSTICE MAHONEY

St. Paul "Pioneer Press", Sept. 1, 1969 (AP): "The Minnesota Supreme Court Friday suspended a lawyer who has made a career out of arguing against the legality of money issued by the Federal Reserve System. The court held the lawyer, Jerome Daly, in contempt and ordered a hearing which could result in permanent disbarment. The suspension from law practice is effective Oct. 1.

"Daly, an attorney at Savage, has brought a series of actions in state and federal courts in which he has attempted to prove that only gold or silver or their equivalent are legal tender in the United States. Daly served one day in jail last April after attempting to raise the issue while defending another man on a fraud charge. **A federal judge in 1968 had ordered Daly never to litigate the money question in any court.**

"Daly's jail sentence was imposed by Federal District Judge Miles Lord who held Daly in contempt for bringing up the money issue. The Minnesota Supreme Court said Daly had 'intentionally and deliberately' violated a high court order. In the order issued July 11, one judge of the Supreme Court had ordered Daly not to bring action against a Minneapolis bank in an obscure justice of the peace court.

"Three days later, Daly brought action regardless, and was given judgment by the late Justice of the Peace Martin V. Mahoney of Credit River Township, Scott County. In that action Daly contended that a client need not repay an auto loan to the Northwestern Bank of Minneapolis because the money loaned by the bank was not legal tender.

"Mahoney, a farmer, reportedly held court many times in his barn. He was not a lawyer. Mahoney died Aug. 22, resulting in dismissal of a similar contempt citation. The court said it was satisfied that Mahoney had acted purely on the advice of Daly. Mahoney had issued a similar decision earlier which widely circulated by Daly for \$2 a copy.

"The Supreme Court appointed District Judge E.R. Selnes to act as a referee, taking testimony and making recommendations on whether Daly should be allowed to continue the practice of law. . . The Minnesota Supreme Court admits lawyers to practice and is the final authority in disbarment proceedings. In an unsigned opinion the high court said the suspension prior to the hearings resulted from 'the deliberate and aggravated nature of the contumacious conduct' by Daly. He was admitted to practice in 1953. In a recent interview he said he has been fighting since 1963 to prove that **Federal Reserve Notes are not legal tender.** He has circulated his views in a publication titled

'The Daly Eagle'. Under his theory all private mortgages and all federal and state bonds are null and void. The publication is largely devoted to a decision issued by Justice of the Peace Mahoney Dec. 7, 1968 -- presumably written by Daly -- in which Daly was excused from payments on his own mortgage to a Montgomery, Minn., bank. Daly called it a landmark decision although the Minnesota Supreme Court says Justice of the Peace Courts have no jurisdiction in such cases."

Farmer Mahoney was peremptorily summoned to appear before the Minnesota Supreme Court, Aug. 21st, to show cause why he should not be held in contempt of court. He never made it. That night he was suddenly and mysteriously dead! Daly was permanently disbarred from practicing law.

THE SACRIFICE OF TWO DOZEN DEMOCRATS

LA "Times", April 3, 1985: "More than two dozen Democratic members of the Minnesota House are fasting in support of legislation that would put a moratorium of a year on farm mortgage foreclosures, a state representative said. The 72-hour fast started with 14 legislators Monday and grew quickly to 31 by Tuesday, said Representative Pat Piper of Austin, sponsor of the moratorium proposal. They plan to fast until 2 p.m. Thursday, when Democrats will try a second time to pull the moratorium bill out of the House Banking Committee."

THE MARTYRDOM OF SENATOR HARRISON WILLIAMS

LA "Times", May 20, 1982: "NEW YORK -- The scare that developed this week when a small firm called Drysdale Government Securities couldn't make at least \$160 million in interest payments on securities it was funding has put the spotlight on one of the most sophisticated, most important and least understood areas of the financial markets -- dealing in United States government securities.

"What is so remarkable about this segment of the market is that so much happens here and the stakes are so big but so little is known. (And of course Wall Street doesn't want the public to know!) Precisely how many firms trade in these U.S. government notes, bonds and bills? Nobody knows. What is their financial footing? How much capital do they have? Nobody knows. And perhaps most important in the wake of the Drysdale affair, can this kind of scare happen again, maybe even on a bigger scale?

"The answer is we don't know," says a top official at the Securities and Exchange Commission. So little is known because the government securities market remains unregulated (and woe be unto any government official who tries to establish regulations). It is one of the last vestiges of unfettered free markets. A recent bill to subject the market to some regulation faded with the fate of its sponsor, New Jersey Democrat Harrison A. Williams resigning his Senate seat in March in the wake of his conviction for bribery and conspiracy in the Abscam

investigations. Williams had been Chairman of the Senate Securities Subcommittee.

"'As soon as the Abscam thing broke, Williams' bill was a dead letter,' says Arthur Kalita, executive director of the Public Securities Association, which represents municipal and government securities traders. 'What happened was the Arabs took us off the hook. I guess it was the FBI.'

"Firms that deal exclusively in government securities don't have to register with any regulatory agency. They don't have to account to any agency. They are not required to operate with any minimum amount of capital. Entry is free. (This is called making money with money. It contributes nothing useful to the economy of the nation but it does contribute enormously to inflation.)

"Yet, as the U.S. Treasury continues to issue more debt and as interest-rate volatility furnishes more opportunity for trading profits, the number of participants has grown. And the number of players far exceeds the 35 so-called 'reporting dealers' that regularly engage in trades with and supply statistics to the Federal Reserve Board in its conduct of monetary policy. Kalita estimates that there may 'be more than 100' dealers in U.S. government securities. 'Some are active on a daily basis. Some are fairly active.'

"While the exact amount of U.S. government trading is not known, the 35 reporting dealers -- which includes the biggest brokerages and banks -- exchange \$30 billion worth of securities every day in 3,000 transactions. . . ." (LA "Times", May 20, 1982)

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT STYLE JUSTICE

Columnist Jack Anderson, Nov. 4, 1983: "The Justice Department may have used a doctored videotape to obtain the indictment and conviction of former Sen. Harrison Williams, D-N.J. on ABSCAM charges. The crucial tape was shown to a grand jury and later at Williams' trial. The evidence of tape tampering, provided by two acknowledged video tape experts, could win a new trial for Williams. He was sentenced to three years in prison for conspiring to use his political influence improperly on behalf of a supposed Arab sheik, who was actually an FBI agent.

"The doctored videotape was made on Jan. 15, 1980. It recorded the first meeting between the senator and the phony sheik (and) was repeatedly cited by the prosecution as evidence that Williams was corrupt. But my associate Indy Badhwar has obtained sworn affidavits from two experts who conducted a painstaking, frame-by-frame electronic analysis of the videotape. Williams' attorneys say that a key segment that could have exculpated the senator was edited out. . . Perry Quarante, president of PQ Productions Inc. of New Jersey, stated in an affidavit that his examination of a noticeable break in the videotape showed it was 'caused by editing, and therefore had to have been tam-

pered with to make a clean edit'. In a telephone interview he explained 'Something was erased from the tape and then it was re-recorded to cover it up'. The experts' affidavits directly contradicted sworn testimony by ABSCAM prosecutor Thomas Puccio. . . " (United Feature Syndicate)

Other Senators, aware of the threat of entrapment by another branch of their own government, formed a special committee to look into the 'sting' operations of the FBI. One member of that committee, Senator Pat Leahy of Vermont, said "a key question is: Was the U.S. government out to stop crime or to create crime?" Our Congressmen are concerned about the greed and corruption of the nation's financial markets but the forces of evil are too strong. The current misadventures of our government continue to pile up karmic debt as fast as it is paid off in suffering; so, meaningful, remedial legislation to modify the National Bank Act sacred to Wall Street and MIRO is highly unlikely. Concerned private organizations such as the League of Women Voters make periodic surveys of the voting public, asking for suggestions on ways and means of solving some of the pressing problems of the nation. In the final "Other" category we always write: Nationalize the so-called National banks. Make every employee including the bank officers a part of the Federal Civil Service -- as was originally intended by our Founding Fathers. Make the Chairman of the Federal Reserve Board a Cabinet officer, subject to appointment and dismissal by the President, as is any other Cabinet officer. Then the profits of the Federal Reserve System would go into the National treasury -- and stave off that financial collapse which lies ahead of us -- if the present insanity is allowed to continue.

CHRYSLER'S NEXT UNIT MAY BE A BANK

"Washington - Frustrated by economic and trade uncertainties, Chrysler Corp. Chairman Lee A. Iacocca said Wednesday that his company may cancel plans to spend \$600 million to develop a new small car and use the money instead to buy a bank. 'I'm thinking seriously about getting the hell out of the small car market and recasting the company,' he told a luncheon meeting of senators and reporters.

"The profit margin is higher in the banking business than in automobiles, although no new jobs would be created if Chrysler bought a bank, Iacocca said. Cancellation of the small car would eliminate 4,200 jobs at a Chrysler plant in Belvedere, Ill. . . The company, with \$600 million in cash, has to decide if there are 'any winners around' in which to invest the money, Iocacca said. Banking would be an attractive investment for Chrysler cash because of higher profits and an average tax rate of only 2%, compared with the effective tax rate of 46% for the automobile industry! 'Who the hell made those rules?' the blunt speaking Chrysler chief asked in discussing the disparity in taxes. He declared himself neither a Republican nor a Democrat when he appeared at the luncheon of Democratic senators who announced a new, multi-level policy to spur economic growth." (LA "Times" Nov 17, 1983)

"WHO THE HELL MADE THOSE RULES?"

Four days after Iacocca posed the question Senator Kennedy gave the answer in a lengthy interview with reporter Robert Scheer, when Scheer asked him: "Isn't the Senate too limiting for your ambitions, too confining?"

"One thing that I saw when I first came to the U.S. Senate," replied Kennedy, "was the wealthiest individuals and the most powerful corporations had powerful spokesmen and spokeswomen speaking for them, in the Finance Committee and the Ways and Means Committee, and in the Committees in Congress; but it's the working American, it's the senior citizen, it's the young child, it's the small businessman, it's the person who's concerned about the fragile areas of our environment, the people who are concerned about a more sensible arms policy -- they need the spokesman and that's who I want to speak for as long as I have a voice in the Senate." (LA "Times", Nov. 21, 1983)

A DEDICATED SERVANT OF GOD-THE-DESTROYER

Washington (AP) April 5, 1985: "The Federal Reserve Board is keeping a close eye on how corporate mergers are affecting the nation's financial markets but does not favor denying credit for hostile takeovers, Fed Vice Chairman Preston Martin told a Senate panel Thursday. . .

"We do not believe that arbitrary controls of the use of credit can be effective or desirable. Nor can a government agency determine among the thousands of mergers, which are good and which are bad," said Martin. . .

"Another witness, Joseph R. Wright Jr., deputy director of the Office of Budget and Management, reiterated the Reagan Administration's opposition to legislation designed to block hostile takeovers. . .

"John S.R. Shad, chairman of the Securities and Exchange Commission, testified that his agency will not be re-submitting a legislative package it pushed last year. . . " (LA "Times")

In other words, the business buccaneers will be allowed to continue their financial piracy without interference from the government until their airy-fairy empire collapses in a cloud of worthless paper, some day.

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THE WALL STREET MAFIA, CORPORATE RAIDERS

"The financial Mafia on Wall Street is a new force to deal with," said Fred L. Hartley. He is chairman of the board of Unocal Oil Co., and was talking to the press in Los Angeles, April 20, 1985 at the annual meeting. He was confident that he would not lose control of his company to corporate raider T. Boone Pickens.

He was angry at banks for organizing billions in credit to the raiders with which to pay an inflated price for enough stock to get control of a company, then sell off the company's assets. He was especially upset when he found that his own bank, Security Pacific, was one of twelve extending credit to Pickens for the takeover -- his own company money used to destroy him? When he threatened to sue, Security Pacific decided to withdraw from the 12-bank consortium.

"Hartley repeated his longstanding criticism of tax laws that he maintains favor the raiders and their use of so-called junk bonds, securities issued on the strength of the assets of the target company. He said the whole future of corporate America is at stake. Institutions that provide for hostile takeovers are 'not concerned about the future of business in the United States and are quite happy to participate in their destruction. Gulf Oil, for example, which was acquired by Chevron after fleeing from raider Pickens 'is gone. Sometimes we say murdered. The battle today is not Hartley versus Pickens or Unocal versus Mesa (Pickens' company). Our economic system is at stake. Pickens and his camp. They have no manners, no morals, no integrity. Communism is all debt. There is hardly any equity left in South America. . . And now we're doing the same damn thing to ourselves'.

"To buy back 50 million shares at the \$72 price, Unocal will have spend about \$3.6 billion, raising the company's debt load to about \$4.8 billion, a level that Hartley said he is not entirely comfortable with. . . " (LA "Times", April 25, 1985)

Your editor is not entirely comfortable either, watching the price of gasoline inch up, penny by penny, when there is a glut of oil on the world market. To pay the interest on these billions of dollars of new debt incurred by Unocal, Phillips and other oil companies to keep control of their empires, the price of gasoline and other petroleum products will have to go up and we, the consumers, are the ultimate victims of this economic piracy.

Well, it's easy to see. When an old civilization gets to the place where its entrepreneurs are more interested in making money with money than in making useful products for its people, that's the beginning of the end. Its course toward ultimate evil must be brought to a halt. We are reminded of Rome at the time of the Caesars, or China at the time of the Han dynasty. No one person is to blame, really. Our civilization has said all it has to say, made its contribution to the evolution of mankind. Now it's time to strike the sets, clear the stage and bring on a new play, with a new script and new actors.

SECURITIES SECURED FROM INCOME TAX

In his highly publicized Tax Reform proposals of May 28, 1985, President Reagan encouraged leveraged buyouts of corporations by excluding profits from the sale of junk bonds and other securities from ordinary income tax, and reduced the capital gains tax on such profits by 50%! Thus he gave his imprimatur to the piracy rocking the financial markets at the present time. This continued inflation of values should lead to a devaluation of our currency somewhere in the future.

WEST COAST DOWSER'S CONVENTION FOR 1985, JULY 6th thru 10th

As in past years this regional convention of the American Society of Dowsers will be held in the ideal setting of the University of California campus at Santa Cruz with a full range of speakers, demonstrations, classes in dowsing, New Age literature, gadgets and products. For details write to Conference Coordinator Mary Marie Satterlee, 6062 Montgomery Bend, San Jose, California 95135, phone 608-238-1188.

UNITED STATES PSYCHOTRONICS ASSOCIATION CONFERENCE, 1985

This year's Conference will be held July 10 thru 13th, again at the spacious campus of Bergamo Seminary, Dayton, Ohio. For details write to Secretary-Treasurer Robert Beutlich, 3459 Montrose, Chicago, Illinois 60618.

GOLORADO PSYCHOTRONICS ASSOCIATION CONFERENCE, 1985

Phyllis and Dean Stonier have set the dates of their meeting for August 15th thru 18th, this year on the campus of the Denver University Law School, 10 blocks from the Stapleton Airport. They expect to highlight the conference this year with a Firewalk demonstration in which attendees can take part if they wish. There will be an extra \$50 fee for this. For more information their address is: 3273 E 119th Place, Thornton, Colorado 80233, phone 303-457-0662.

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