

## YANKEE ORACLE GAZETTE

Touché Edition-- 2006--The Visible College of Pirates

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### A Duel? With Which Fool?

Often, actual paranormal events occur in a context which does not promote a "wow" reaction initially. On Sunday April 30 at 5:30 p.m.

(Walburgasnacht afternoon) 2006 a phone call arrived to my cell phone as I was watching Larissa Schmailo read her poetry at the Back Fence café on Bleeker Street in midtown Manhattan. She happened to be reading a dialog between the deity Shiva and a woman poet of India, a long poem which she had written in the tradition of such dialogs in Hindu literature . Ms. Schmailo's poem was about Shiva destroying enemies of the legendary poetess and whether this was desirable. It was well written and your present correspondent was interested. Suddenly, my cell phone rang. When I ran out the adjacent club door to answer it I heard a woman's faint voice ask " *Is this Eugenia?*" I answered: "Yes" The voice said : "This is *Ganesh*" .I answered: "Who?" The voice said something unintelligible and then ceased. The cell phone was active but silent.

I closed the phone and went back into the club to listen to the final moments of the poem. I told Larissa Schmailo about the Ganesh call and she suggested it might be a spirit event. She has an interest in spirits and demons and these were mentioned in her poem. Meanwhile, I was thinking not only of the East Indian deity Ganesh, who like Shiva can cut off process or preside over death as a new

beginning, but also of a woman who had taken the "initiation" name of Ganesh and had been part of a group using neo-Hindu practices unwisely, as will be mentioned at the end of this newsletter (page) in context of possible international espionage and contraband traffic.

The section on Hindu "black magic" at the end of this edition had already been written when this "Ganesh cell phone call" incident which begins the present "Touche Gazette" occurred spontaneously among a public group of people who knew nothing of the newsletter in process.

At any rate, subsequent probing of the caller identity recorded on the cell phone revealed that the number was coded with an Akron, Ohio area code but does not actually exist as a viable connection. I called this number back on the cell phone and when I spoke heard my own voice echoing on the line briefly.

Several issues arise here. There had been in Ohio during the last year the death (or disappearance) of Gail Whittaker, a woman who had previously complained about abuse from the odd research situation (pages 16 & 18)) connected with neo-Hindu research practitioners during the 1980's. Also, I had not heard recently from the other woman, yclept by initiation Ganesh although she had previously been active in Internet broadcasting. Could the phone call have been "supernatural", a warning about the terrorist possibilities I had already drafted about several

**“aerosol” cell phone messages in Sufi context? Please read through the next section of the Gazette, which is about anomalous geo-areas—including New York City’s Manhattan Island and coastal harbor areas—where such events as phantom apparitions , unexplained disappearances and such have been recorded by residents since the 17<sup>th</sup> century. After this brief historical briefing, we will move on to contemporary terrorist and rogue adept possibilities. .**

**Secret Knowledge of the Pirates:  
The Northeast Passage Charts**

by Eugenia Macer-Story

Since pirates, privateers and adventurers were the first to explore the Americas, long before official recognition that these continents even existed, it is definitely to the lore of these rogues that one must look in attempting to unravel the mystery harbor sites of the Northern U.S. and Canadian coasts. For the Moorish, Dutch and assorted other covert adventurers from the British Isles were aware of the Northern Americas long before the voyage of Columbus, who simply placed official sanction upon the location by obtaining royal funding, the equivalent of a government grant in the modern era.

Those operating under unconventional priorities may need unconventional methods to reach their objectives. Thus evidence of pirate traffic is found not only in the legal records kept in “safe bays” but in locations which naturally facilitate commerce with spirits and/or the confusion of pursuers by unusual directional effects to compass , individual orientation and balance. The infamous Captain Kidd, in fact, was reputed to be a “black magician” , a sorcerer on the left hand path who forbade the use of God’s name on his

ship. He was eventually hung for piracy though his services as a privateer had actually been employed by several governments. Kidd was in his day what we might call a “contractor” or private security service; therefore a “privateer”, not a pirate. A folk ballad of Kidd’s day recounts:

“O my name was Captain Kidd as I sailed//My name was Captain Kidd. God’s laws I did forbid //And most wickedly I did, as I sailed.”

Kidd’s involvement with the occult and with a form of sorcery nominally originating in the UK was well known. It is quite probable that Kidd, 1645-1701, was familiar with other types of sorcery as well, including Moorish, East Indian and/or Asian types of conjurations and invocations with which his sailors might have been familiar from their travels. He owned property in lower Manhattan island New York and since he sailed flamboyantly into New York harbor with privateer booty at various time, it is probably that his worldly “treasure” was concealed on Manhattan island rather than the more obscure locations, such as Oak Island, Nova Scotia where treasure hunters to this day tear up the landscape , never finding any treasure. But antique items and tales of bizarre haunting phenomena are found on Oak Island which match such items and tales found on Manhattan Island and in the New York-New Jersey Shore vicinity. It is probable that Kidd, whose hanging in England was novel due to the breaking of the noose twice before the final choking, did employ “powers” which at the end tried to prevent his public execution .For the legal basis of that execution remains under debate to this day, exactly as the legal status of private contractors hired to wage war today in the mideast by major political powers is

under debate. Kidd was a clever man, and he thought his plunder was legal because he had signed a privateering contract. Such an individual would not conceal treasure on some obscure and storm-ridden island known to the brigands he employed. Where would the safe place be? Within the property legally his by marriage, which his wife had inherited. Kidd may also have known of the mysterious stone chambers which are found in the Hudson Valley just north of New York City and in the East New York area around 72<sup>nd</sup> street, nearby to property also supposed to have been owned by William Kidd. A report on this activity states:” In 1962, Con Edison , while drilling a test hole in East River Park, NYC, broke through to open space about 200 feet below.” A similar incident occurred on Oak Island, N.S. in 1795 when the plow oxen of young Daniel McGinnis fell through the topsail into a subterranean chamber beneath Oak Island connected with a complex drainage system which has prompted much of the ill-fated digging in that area. But perhaps those focusing only on Captain Kidd’s possible treasure and knowledge of hidden stone chambers have the wrong pirate. For Henry Hudson, a British pirate-adventurer also reputed to be a sorcerer with lavish tastes in food and clothing, was active along the North American coast nearly a century before Kidd’s exploits, discovering for official posterity the harbor of New York’s Hudson River and the Canadian Hudson’s Bay area which bear his name. Yet Henry Sinclair, a Scots adventurer using the maps of Carlo Zeno of Venice, is said to have explored this territory two centuries prior to the Hudson expeditions. Obviously, a number of private European companies had direct

knowledge of distant territories which were not politically claimed until much later in history. Although Hudson had family ties to the Muscovy Company , which was an early British-Russian joint stock venture researching trade with Asia via the Northeast passage ,it is significant that Hudson’s first voyage to “New Zembla” was financed by the Dutch East India Company who issued him a ship named the “Half-Moon”, a name with significance to traditional sorcerers .For Kabbalistic tracts written in Amsterdam exist in archives dating back well before the exploratory voyages of the Sixteenth Century.. Of course, use of the Kaballah is not the only form of traditional sorcery Captain William Kidd’s final and strangely inept hanging may have been prompted by the fact that his privateer booty was from a mis-identified Dutch East India Company vessel rather than being taken from a French or Spanish privateer vessel. The hangman’s noose which broke inexplicably several times in the process of hanging Captain Kidd may have been due to the man’s personal “power” which was no match for the power of the political entities which surrounded him. For Henry Hudson also had a strange death, double-crossed by the British pirates he had employed rather than the Dutch pirates who had employed him. He was put to sea in a small boat along with several companions off the coast of Newfoundland on his second voyage to the Americas in 1611, just as he changed course southward on a route which would have taken the British-financed second expedition ship “Discovery” southward toward the “New Amsterdam” area for the second time—but this time under nominal British

sponsorship rather than Dutch East India Company patronage.

In this shadow world of spies, was someone in Hudson's crew, perhaps Robert (?) Juet, the first mate on both voyages, actually a Dutch or Muscovy Company spy? Juet's detailed journal survives. Hudson's journal does not completely survive as historical reference. The account by Hudson of events preceding the mutiny was destroyed, most likely by first mate Juet who led the mutiny and sailed the "Discovery" southward from Newfoundland-Nova Scotia and thus explored areas of the New York-New Jersey Bay area before returning to London .

The ghosts of Hudson's crew from the original 1609 Dutch expedition and perhaps those loyal to the pirate Captain who perished with him off Newfoundland are said to roam the Catskill mountains near the Hudson River . The area of the Catskills in Eastern New York near Albany is the site of mob activity to this day, as if the area itself creates a rogue stronghold, baffling the straightforward intruder with inexplicable phenomena which may cloud the perception of the unwary. Aerial lights similar to the unexplained lights seen in Mahone Bay, Nova Scotia have also been recorded in the Hudson Valley area for centuries, as well as off the North Western tip of Long Island. In 1813, the pirate ship "The Young Teaser" was trapped by British warships in Mahone Bay. Rather than allowing the ship to be captured and the crew hung or tortured, Captain Frederick Johnson set his ship afire and threw a torch into the ship's powder magazine, destroying the ship and killing both himself and the crew. Not long afterward, people saw a ship burning on

the water there and sent boats out to assist the crew. As they approached, they realized that the ship was a phantom ship and the people they could see running about on the deck were also phantoms. Since that time, the ship has appeared many times, burning on the waters as if trapped in a time warp.

Indeed, there are magnetic and gravitational anomalies in Mahone Bay, N.S. which have been documented by the Nova Scotia department of Natural Resources in studies too complex for citation in this article. The "Orpheus Anomaly" , a belt of negative gravity continuous for at least 100 miles Eastward into the Atlantic from Chedabucto Bay between Nova Scotia and Cape Breton is presently being researched by marine geologists. Possibly the legends of Hudson haunting the Catskills, which also contain areas of documented gravitational and magnetic anomaly . are true as is the tale of the phantom pirate ship seen burning on the water. Some inexplicable force common to both the North Canada area of Hudson Bay and manifesting in specific local areas southward through Mahone Bay may also prevail in the Hudson River valley of New York, and may sometimes transfer phantom presences between those areas. It is worth remarking in this context that no historian has completely understood why Henry Hudson veered Southward along the Atlantic coast from Newfoundland originally as his contract with the Dutch was to find the Northwest passage then thought to connect the Atlantic Ocean with ocean waters off the continent of Asia.

Maybe Henry Hudson had secret maps or maybe Captain Hudson, accused by his crew of erratic behavior, simply had a sudden inspiration whilst navigating

through a gravitational anomaly near Newfoundland's Atlantic coast. People have often reported becoming dizzy or disoriented in the subterranean stone chambers common to Oak Island, N.S., the Hudson River Valley and also found beneath Manhattan Island.

In fact, phantoms are sometimes seen in the lower Manhattan area, beginning at 14<sup>th</sup> street near the 14<sup>th</sup> street geological flaw and then southward toward the tip of the island where Captain Kidd and his wife owned property.

The estate of Aaron Burr, whose daughter Theodosia Burr was abducted by pirates near the Bermuda Triangle area of the mid-Atlantic and was never seen again was not far from Kidd's estate. Do these areas of the sea off Charleston, S.C., New York City and Nova Scotia-Newfoundland "talk" to each other and were the buccaneers of old aware of this phenomenon?

Perhaps New York City's "materialization power" as a business and cultural center is a version of the power which hold "The Young Teaser" pirate ship in view in Mahone Bay at various times. Is there a truly unusual natural anomaly in the Manhattan Bay and New York-New Jersey coastal area which is so obvious that people have come to take the fascination of this area for many people as being the lure of Wall Street and fashionable stores and cultural attractions. Yet Wall Street was the residence of Captain Kidd several centuries ago! What if the treasure of Captain Kidd thus happens to be buried under or near the Wall Street stock exchange?

This synchronicity should not be ruled out in the lore of the mysterious and unexplained. For there is more "gris gris" to the history of Manhattan island than is usually featured though one does

not need to search hard to find such loose ends in the history of piracy. The 1804 Hamilton-Burr dual is a well-known event in American history. Aaron Burr challenged rival Alexander Hamilton to a dual, shot him to death, and thus destroyed not only Mr. Hamilton but his own political career. A side issue here is that Alexander Hamilton was from the Caribbean and enjoyed "favorite son" status there, having open association with a variety of merchants and privateers. It is quite possible that the disappearance of Burr's daughter Theodosia off the Outer Banks of the Carolinas was not "accidental" but was an act of revenge for the death of Hamilton. Or was this the revenge of a dark force associated with Hamilton and associates which Burr emotionally perceived at the time of the dual? Burr, who had been a member of the Cliosophic association at Princeton University, might certainly have been sensitive to such nuances.

Perhaps by Burr's irrational actions the United States was spared a legislator who practiced "gris gris" in the company of Caribbean buccaneers.

. In a compilation of original documents related to the "aims and achievements" of Henry Hudson, the fight of the mutineers who stole food and clothing from the Captain and abandoned Hudson and his loyal mates into the frigid waters off Newfoundland over a "gray gowne" which they wished to wear sparks interest in those familiar with occult traditions in the UK. An early Childe ballad records the ruse of lovers dressing in gray friars gowns in order to elope to London town.

For there is a tradition of "gray witchcraft" in the British Isles involving the use of hereditary "powers". Some of these people are actually albino or

display other hereditary “marks” of their genetic heritage and/or inbreeding. This ancient “gray witchcraft” is not the current Internet disinformation about the “gray coven” related to intelligence agency investigation of the “powers and principalities” of sorcery but is actually an ancient practice. It is very probable that UK and/or U.S. intelligence agents now claiming to be part of a “Gray Order” with an official seal are spinning disinformation about this ancient tradition, and other sorcery traditions which successfully use unconventional mental skills.

Henry Hudson himself was in his day thought to have been a spy for the British against the Dutch speculators who employed him on his initial “Half-Moon” voyage. Of interest is the fact that the half moon, being an equal balance of dark and light, is the emblem and time of certain types of sorcery practice. Perhaps Hudson’s sudden change of navigation Southward on his first voyage in 1609 was based on maps of the “Northern Isles” said to be in the possession of certain British and Scots adventurers who were also during their lifetime reputed to be black magicians, or sorcerers. That Henry Hudson did have an open mind about the fantastic & supernatural is evidenced in one of his journals describing a mermaid seen by several crew members..

Of course, in Hudson’s day there was more serious note-taking about fantastic and unexplained phenomena. It is said that Henry Sinclair, a Scots adventurer associated with Scottish Masonic and other such organizations, explored the Northern coast of Canada/America in 1398, leaving stone monuments to document his presence. Upon returning to Scotland, he was then murdered as the result of an occultly-

connected vendetta situation which is outside the focus of this article, but may have left ghostly and/or covert structural traces on the Northern Isles off Canada and the Atlantic coast of the North American continent.

It’s hard to tell objectively what era a ghost seen now might actually have come from originally. There are quite a few tales of hauntings on Manhattan island, which is a relatively small geographical area in comparison with the number of people and destiny patterns which have passed through this river enclosed sea harbor area over the centuries. George Rauchis, an artist who has lived in the Greenwich Village area of lower Manhattan for nearly forty years, has several interesting tales to tell about phantoms he has observed, including phantom wolves. But his most interesting experience of the special qualities of Manhattan island is with the intersection of Eighth Street and Sixth Avenue, in the “Jefferson Market Triangle” area where others have also reported unusual occurrences.

According to Mr. Rauchis, he was waiting for the traffic light one day a few years ago when for a moment all of the pedestrians crossing the avenue disappeared. He turned to the people standing next to him, who also seemed mildly disconcerted, but no one said anything. Then when he looked back across the avenue the pedestrians had reappeared and business went on as usual. It is not known whether the pedestrians which were seen then were wearing the usual clothes of that time, or looked to be unusual in any way. Remembering the phantom appearance of the burning ship “The Young Teaser” off and on many years after its disappearance in 1813, with all hands on deck yelling for help as if alive, the possibility that the

disappearing pedestrians in the crosswalk might have been phantoms to begin with should not be discarded. But in such situations people do not wait to speculate. They simply cross the avenue and go on with their own plans. For we naturally live amid dimensions of time and space which we do not normally perceive visually. There are numerous gravitational anomalies in the sea floor off the North Atlantic continental shelf, extending also into harbor areas. Obviously, a small version of such anomalies might underlie the various areas of mystery in the New York-New Jersey harbor area just as in the less populated areas of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia where experiences with phantoms and “strange luck” are frequently recorded. The late Venable Herndon, a screenwriter who in 1978 had been planning to do a documentary on “mysterious disappearances”, was observed to walk across the room at a literary party in New York at that time—on his way to hand his business card to a professional colleague interested in that film idea—and hit palpably an “invisible barrier” partway across the room, falling forward suddenly as if hitting an invisible fence at about knee height. The documentary was never filmed. One wonders if other such subtle mechanisms have kept the news of these anomalous locations either out of the media or published in a limited context which does not impede the gris gris of interdimensional piracy.

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### **Skull & Bones Logo Sync**

The “Skull & Bones” societies of present U.S. universities also use the familiar

pirate symbol seen in the “Jolly Roger” flag. . What lurks behind this grim correspondence? Only sophomoric wit? One suspects that the answer lies much more deeply within the roots of hidden knowledge than the simple fascination of wild youth with inevitable human death. Intelligent people know and often unexpectedly glimpse the existence of “real” shadows moving behind the facades of conventionally recorded and transacted events.

In fact, the article from the Berks County, Pennsylvania historical society which follows this narration is part of such a dimly-sensed drama of “real shadows”.

In March 2006, your humble correspondent was sitting in the living room in Woodstock when she suddenly was interrupted by a suspicious crank call from a female voice about “*your interest in the Berkshire Resort*”. On the moment, she thought she recalled a colleague—a choreographer—who had mentioned that this resort was hiring workshop teachers and performers for the summer. But the call itself sounded suspicious. Later, she traced the call by the \*69 method and found it was coming from a small town in the Pocono Mountains near the location of a unique “ufo investigation” done in 1981, which is included in her book “*Dr. Fu Man Chu Meets The Lonesome Cowboy: Sorcery And The UFO Experience*”(1991).. When calling this number the next day, after weighing various possibilities and deciding to probe the situation, she reached not a resort but a low budget answering machine with a pre-programmed , generic recording asking for a message . Since part of the question was answered by finding this was not a standard business-oriented greeting, she left no message and probed the caller no

further directly, lest some unruly exchange of calls ensue..

On the same day as the call from the “Berkshire Resort” an unexpected contact was made by email from a person who used to run an inn in the upscale tourist community of Stockbridge, Massachusetts

Thus an associative connection was made between Stockbridge and the Pocono area of “ufo strangeness” due to the memory that a chief of the Delaware Indians had settled in Stockbridge after the forced relocation of his tribe from the Poconos in the late Eighteenth Century. This Native American chieftan is mentioned in my book “*Doing Business In The Adirondacks: True Tales Of The Bizarre And Supernatural*” (2003). The person from the Berkshires who had communicated on the same day as the odd call had suggested that there was a “Berks County” in Pennsylvania.

It was shortly after that suggestion, made as part of an email exchange, that another correspondent from Los Angeles, an actress with no knowledge of the “Berkshire Resort” incident, sent by email an article on the Skull & Bones society from the Berks County, Pa. historical society, as published in the local newspaper, the Reading Eagle. The inter-connection here is interesting. Her deceased father had been a member of the Skull & Bones at the University of Virginia and had then practiced medicine in Reading, Pa. Your present correspondent had met him briefly forty years ago when she was a graduate student at Columbia University in New York since his actress daughter, then seeking her fortune in New York, was a college acquaintance from my undergraduate days at Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois.

New York City is just a short train ride from Reading, Pa. When I had been investigating the “ufo sightings” in Tobyhanna, Pa. in the Pocono mountains, there had also been a spontaneous thought transferal with the actress friend in Los Angeles who did not know I was in the Pennsylvania area but experienced some type of poltergeist tapping on the ceiling at the same time I had thought strongly of her then recently deceased Dad.

Pondering the March 2006 “cadenza” of shadow meanings and associations, it emerges that the “message” of this event may be that the “men in black” and associated phenomena of contemporary “ufo lore” are actually a very real component of natural human experience and part of a network of meaning and causality concealed from the “uninitiated” in all shamanic traditions.

**Here follows a bit of historical reporting on U.S. shamanic lore and practice taken from an online publication of the Berks County, Pa. Historical Society: Note: the “Reading Eagle” is a local newspaper**

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This News-Bit has been dispatched in response to numerous email queries received within the last several days.

In a Reading Eagle article of March 10, Mike Urban reported that an auction last Saturday at the Kempton Community Recreation Center included three adult skeletons in 6-foot-long vintage coffins. Auctioneer Rob’t A. Arner of New Ringgold stated that the century-old specimens belonged to "a defunct chapter of an international fraternal organization that used them in its secret rituals."



### **Bare bones attribution....**

In all probability, the skeletons were a good deal older than a century, and the name of that elusive fraternal organization is the Odd Fellows. Other secret societies employed "relics" in their rituals, this at a time when most folks were overtly superstitious and fearful of the death spectre.

The auctioneer reported to Mr. Urban that he sold three other skeletons in 2001. Your editor (of the Reading Eagle) recalls that sale well but had forgotten that they brought between \$750 and \$900 each. Arner further noted that "selling human bones does not violate any state or federal laws."

In the days before radio, tv, sound movies, etc., many men joined fraternal organizations for something to do during the long winter evenings. Every town and village had one or more secret societies; many shared a common lodge hall--always on the top floor--to keep peering eyes from their ritual proceedings and subsequent conviviality.

In Berks County, a number of organizations built their own lodge halls--often three stories in height--and rented out the first floor or two for a general store operation, to generate revenue. There was always a separate stairway leading to the hall, sometimes on the side or back of the building.

Yellow House has three front doors. One notices the one in the middle, with its own handrails. This doorway led up three flights of stairs to the large hall where meetings were held. Men often belonged to more than one

society so that any night they had free they could "go to a meeting" to while away the evening. It should be noted that most of the societies included a small health and death benefit.

A century ago, these societies and organizations thrived in our county: Ancient F. and A. Masons, Brotherhood of the Union, Foresters of America, Grand Army of the Republic, Granges, Harugari, Improved Order of Heptasophs, Knights of Friendship, Knights of the Golden Eagle, Knights of Pythias, Modern Woodmen of America, Odd Fellows, Order of United Americans, Patriotic Order Sons of America, Patriotic Order of Americans, Red Men, Senior Order United American Mechanics, etc., etc. Many more could be listed.

For the record, some of the groups listed above had a parallel society for women. A small, very elderly group of Ladies of the Golden Eagle continued to meet in Blandon into the late 1970's, early '80's. They outlasted their male counterparts by decades. At the end, they met in a special room built onto the head Lady's residence.

One by one, the aforementioned "orders" became defunct as longtime members moved away, became too old to climb the steps to the top floor (!), and died off. With the coming of affordable automobiles, movies (often in the local fire company building), radio, etc., young men no longer needed to join "a secret society" for evening pastime.

In Reading, until around 20 years ago, several old-time societies (on different days) met on the 1st floor of a home off the corner of 3rd and Greenwich. Mohnton had the last functioning

chapter in America of the the American Mechanics; it disbanded a number of years ago.

An article published five years ago in the San Francisco Chronicle was headlined "Remnants of Secret Society Post a Mystery Across the U.S. Skeletons Found in Old Lodges of Odd Fellows."

**From the San Francisco Chronicle:**

*Warrenton, VA.: Paul Wallace was alone, repairing overloaded circuits in an old red-brick building when he discovered a tiny door to a dark recess between two walls. Inside was a black wooden box. Curious, Wallace tugged it from its dark resting place. A white shroud appeared. Then leathery ribs. Then white candles. The top of the skull was covered but you could see the rib cage and sinew. For a good 20 minutes, Wallace sat frozen. Finally, he returned the skeleton to its home between the walls of the Warrenton lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.*

*When police learned of Wallace's macabre discovery, they rushed to get a search warrant and seized the remains. State medical examiners studied the bones; Neighbors speculated the identity of the corpse and why it was there. (In the end, nothing came of the investigation and the skeleton was returned.)*

**###Reading Eagle resumes:**

But perhaps the strangest things about the mini-drama is that strikingly similar mysteries have played out across the country. It turned out that skeletons like the one found at Warrenton reside in closets, drawers, attics, and crawl spaces in old-time Odd Fellows lodges nationwide. To members of the age-old fraternal order, the skeleton is a symbol of mortality, a treasured relic used in one

of their most solemn and secret rituals: Initiation.

As with many fraternal orders that compete with today's fast-pace lifestyles, interest in the Odd Fellows--and similar organizations--has waned and many lodges have closed. Accordingly, more and more skeletons are emerging from their hiding places, often to the great surprise of the souls who come upon them.

Wayne Colegrove, a longtime Odd Fellow from N.Y., recalled his initiation more than half a century ago. He guarded his words carefully but spoke of passwords and a skeleton that "wasn't to be seen by anybody until you take the degree.

"The words you say are something like, 'You're here, and pretty soon you're gone, and there's a hereafter.' "

Most often the skeletons were purchased from scientific or fraternal-supply companies. One catalog from the early 1900's advertised "a genuine, full-size selected specimen set up and wired, fairly deodorized."

There was a time Sears and Montgomery Ward sold such specimens in their "specialized catalogs," primarily for anatomical instruction.

A follow-up piece in last Sunday's Eagle reported that the skeletons at Kempton were purchased by three different buyers for \$740, \$880, and \$900. The three plan to display them in their homes, and all were first- time skeleton buyers!

(Special thanks to Mike Urban.)

**#30 End EAGLE: Resume GAZETTE**

**The Flying Dutchman Cadenza**

It seems that in order to combat pirates one must have some awareness of the deliberate use of the "shadow realm" by

those seeking to go beyond written and 4-dimensionally transacted legalities.

In response to the Berks County/ Stockbridge / Delaware Indians synchronous event nexus, Berkshire correspondent Susan Waitt wrote:

*I had typed "dark interiors" in a search (prompted by associations w/ 60's vampire soap **Dark Shadows**, Woody Allen's **Shadows & Fog**) and so pulled up the link I sent along earlier.*

[http://www.dark-interior-design.de/shop/index.html?d\\_04BW0002\\_Bettwasche\\_Cross\\_212.htm](http://www.dark-interior-design.de/shop/index.html?d_04BW0002_Bettwasche_Cross_212.htm)

*I don't know if you even took a peek at this site - I just did more thoroughly - there are some exquisite bed linens, towels, hangings & curtains! beautiful textures, subtle designs... I like to look for subtleties -- sub-texture, sub-text - operations "beneath the weave".*

*I think both you and I are open to prompts that progress along unexpected paths, complexification, bulletins fom immortality (as Emily Dickinson wrote). We like nested meanings -- a way to re-imagine the world more richly. What ever do the folks who live in Flatland, do?! :^)*

**Your present correspondent was in the act of responding:**

*Interesting you should pass along "Dark Design" for the spirit contact which first convinced me my perception might have resonance beyond family ghosts ...*

**When there was an email interruption just as I was visualizing the subject of the following observation:**

*The previous message "sent itself". So-- to cut to the chase--a former professor of costume & stage design who had given me A's in college at Northwestern and about whom I had not forgotten but thought seldom...manifested to me after*

*his death. He had committed suicide. This was in 1971. At times he still manifests in my perceptions suddenly--sometimes in context of theater or advice on my personal grooming.....:-) But sometimes in political context. For, as he had confided to myself and another student apprentice, he had worked during WWII in the programme which designed the "phantom legions" and other counter-intelligence stage effects. He used to play Wagner's FLYING DUTCHMAN in the scene shop and wanted me to focus on design .*

As it has evolved, there is a focus in the Gazette on design but not simply visual patterns. There are "designs" in the fabric of existence, the nexus of events which contains in the weave each individual destiny as part of a larger evolutionary pattern. In this case, there is definitely a synchronicity between the involvement of the late professor of scene design with the "phantom legions" used by the Allies in Europe in World War Two and the contemporary interest of your present correspondent in the stagecraft level disinformation first detailed in her short article for a Texas newsletter, entitled "Attempted 'War Of The Worlds'" with reference to the famous Orson Welles "reality news" radio broadcast about a fake invasion from Mars. Yet the larger nexus is sometimes reflected almost absurdly in less philosophically "significant" items.

#### **Woven In The Wallpaper**

The following image appeared on a digital photo of a sitting room stairway nook in the Players Club near Gramercy Park in New York City just prior to a performance of the one woman play "Jane Austin" by Karen Eterovich on April 11, 2006.



### **PAGAN DEITY?**

The image thus woven into the fabric of Western dramatic experience looks remarkably “pagan” visually. This is actually appropriate as many of the Nineteenth Century authors, artists entrepreneurs architects and businessmen who originally frequented the Players Club had an interest both in spiritualism and a variety of occult practices derived both from Franco-Celtic heritage and from the Colonial explorations of the Near East, Egypt, Africa and China.

#### **Las Vegas-East Indian Magick**

In modern times, we find a continuation of that type of interest preserved in the January 2006 travelogue column by Las Vegas resident Victoria Alexander, entitled: “The Devil’s Hammer”:

#### **Las Vegas: Satan Vacations Here**

**January 16, 2006**

**Excerpts from “The Devil’s Hammer”**

**Back from Bhutan and India, Getting Nominated for an Academy Award, Greer Communications, The Cilice & The Discipline, Will We Ever See George Clooney in Las Vegas?, Aghora, The Cult of Tara, Steven Spielberg’s Hit List, Celebrity Marriage Contracts, The Monkey God, and more...**

**I’m Back from the Kingdom of Bhutan and India.**

Getting back means unpacking, laundry, putting up Bhutanese pray flags, and catching up immediately on movies I missed. In one week I saw “King Kong,” “Last Holiday,” “Rumor Has It,” “Brokeback Mountain (again),” “Casanova,” “Munich,” and “Hostel.”

For my husband John one of the highlights of the India trip was the time we spent at the spectacular palace, the Nahargarh Hotel. (The best photo of the tiger we stalked at close range by jeep was taken by Steve Lawrence in the Ranthambhore National Park.) The tiger kept her eyes on us but didn’t seem at all disposed to hide. She strolled slowly in front of the jeep. In this photo, she is looking directly at us! It was frightening (and I had just watched a program on tiger attacks on The Discovery Channel. These cats can move fast at unsuspecting prey with digital cameras)...

#### **Aghora, At the Left Hand of God.**

While In India I picked up six books, including a book on the cult of Tara. “Aghora, At the Left Hand of God,” by Robert E. Svoboda is a fascinating book about Svoboda’s teacher, a Tantric master he calls Vimalananda. Aghora is a dangerous practice involving mediating on a dead body. The book has no information on Svoboda, but my google search found this: “Robert

Svoboda is the first and thus far the only Westerner ever to graduate from a college of Ayurveda and be licensed to practice Ayurveda in India. During and after his formal Ayurvedic training he was also tutored in Ayurveda, Yoga, Jyotish, Tantra and allied subjects by his mentor, the Aghori Vimalananda. He moved to India in 1973, and lived there for more than a decade. Since 1985 he has continued to spend many months of each year there when he is not lecturing, consulting or teaching in other lands. He is the author of 12 books and serves on the Faculty and the Board of Directors of the Avurvedic Institute, Albuquerque, NM.”

**The Manikarnika Ghat on the Holy River Ganges.** The Aghori Vimalananda said he spent ten months at Manikarnika Ghat (Lord Shiva’s favorite haunt) where he mediated on the constant stream of burning bodies. He said: “I would cook my rice in a fresh skull each day, without even cleaning out the bits of brain. The smashan is the ideal place for the worship of Lord Shiva because death is the eternal reality and Lord Shiva is the destroyer, the very embodiment of death.”

The highlight of my trip was my return to the Holy Ganges and visiting Sarnath where Gautama Buddha preached his first sermon on The Doctrine. Here is my photo of the stacks of wood used at Manikarnika Ghat for the burning of bodies. I was planning on once again bathing in the Holy River Ganges to wash away my sins, but was urged by everyone that the water was dangerously infected with disease. John and I did dip a finger in the polluted water. I hope that counts for at least venial sins.

**By Victoria Alexander 2006. #30**

## **End “Devil’s Hammer”**

### **Resume Gazette**

#### **BACK TO PLAYERS CLUB—NYC**

In this context, it is worth commenting that there is the skull of a convicted murderer in the Edwin Booth room upstairs at the Players Club. According to Players Club member Ron Rand—the editor of “Soul Of The American Actor” newspaper It was willed to Edwin and John Wilkes Booth’s Father, a 19<sup>th</sup> Century Shakespearian actor, by an outlaw from the Western U.S. who was about to be executed and who had seen the elder Junius Brutus Booths’s touring performance as Hamlet in a frontier theater and desired therefore to play in perpetuity the role of the skull of “Yotrick”, the deceased fellow memorialized by Hamlet’s line: *”Alas, poor Yorick: I knew him, Horatio.”* The exact name of the executed criminal and the details of his connection with the elder J.B.Booth who had allegedly “done him favors” are not known. It is known that the receipt of the severed head was a surprise to the well-known actor. When I sensed the haunting in the stairway nook originally I had commented to producer Sue Feinberg that I thought it had resonance of murder. Perhaps by a trick of fate it is not the spirit of any of the famous luminaries of the Players Club which has popped up in the wallpaper but actually the spirit of the executed criminal who desired to be onstage after his death. And now he’s got photo publicity in 2006? In the realm of spirits, anything is possible. So it’s important to use not the actual skull but the mask of the skull in stage work. For use of the actual skull may transform the intended artistic performance into an act of inadvertent ritual magick. One never knows who thus may be conjured. In fact, the

notorious white supremacist poet Thomas Bailey Aldrich wrote in his "Ponkapog Papers", written shortly after the death of Edwin Booth, that he had seen a glimmer of light in the eyes of the skull whilst musing in the late Edwin Booth's rooms at the Players Club. Aldrich also in this narration describes the delivery of the severed head to the elder J.B. Booth in a ceremonial basket covered with a linen napkin as this famous Shakespearian actor was dining in a society restaurant. Evidently, Mr. Booth was surprised by this delivery, but the situation does in its inception have genuine elements of ritual black magick.

One inches gradually here into the truly bizarre. In Islamic belief, if a person is executed by beheading his/her soul will wander forever, seeking to be reunited with the body. Perhaps in the relatively unimportant situation of the ceremonial beheading of a provincial outlaw lay the seeds of the assassination of U.S. President Abraham Lincoln by J.B. Booth's son John Wilkes Booth, an assassination actually carried out from the stage of Ford's Theater in Washington, D.C.

For the shadow of violent distress entered J.W. Booth years before his actual deed and he is said to have written a one act play on the topic of assassination featuring himself as a Hamlet-like figure discontented with current political affairs.

Abraham Lincoln's premonition of his own death is well-known. He told people of a dream wherein he saw the U.S. capital building draped in black and himself in a coffin. The entry of the occultly-bizarre into the major flow of historically-recorded events in clearly seen in this instance.

Could the Lincoln assassination have been prevented? There is every indication that the assassination from the stage of Ford's theater could have been averted if various warning signs had been heeded. The rather unstable J.W. Booth was one member of a larger conspiracy which also was detectable beforehand by such individuals as brother Shakespearian actor Edwin Booth but not taken seriously by people familiar with less ultimately violent discussions of the U.S. Civil War. Is there a parallel "warning nexus" emerging today? It is well-known in the theater that there are certain plays and certain roles which one does not mention lightly lest the spirits portrayed actually manifest as "strange luck" in the lives of the players. At the Players Club in New York City, one is asked to omit mention of John Wilkes Booth, whose behavior the Players Club does not endorse, by name in conversation.

But this is not the Players Club. This is the Yankee Oracle Gazette, and we have herein provided the Players Club with a lengthy and explicit disclaimer. So your present correspondent will whisper into your ear, dear reader, of various contemporary and bizarre parallels.

#### PLAYING WITH FIRE

It is clear that the Las Vegas contingent of the pop "black magick" network has been playing with fire in their association with the quaint practices of necromancers from afar. (Page 12-13) It is a classic mistake to assume that the fascinating persona of the trickster magician is beneficial and that a "clever" inspirational link with this adept will subtly trigger the slot machine of fame and fortune.

Perhaps the "what if" regrets of the spirit of actor Edwin Booth who seems to have inherited the grim controversy of the

skull without participating in murder beyond the stage are now signaling “beware” beyond wallpaper entertainment. For there is a subtle move of the Las Vegas and linked International Syndicates to enter the renovation of Show Biz locations and publications in New York. What shadow intentions might be embedded in this “live media takeover” strategy? Simply financial intentions? Or the intent to govern by media cabal, and to dominate the democratic-capitalist system, which is already shaky. by aping free speech when access to the media is no longer free by actually very expensive? Here one recalls “The Schooner Hesperus” by the Nineteenth Century poet Oliver Wendell Holmes, which contains the stanza:

*“Father, I hear the church bells ringing  
Pray, what can it be?  
’Tis but the bell on a rockbound coast.  
And he steered for the open sea.”*

For in the case of the actual shipwreck about which Holmes wrote the poem, the daughter had a vision or premonition in which she heard the church bells ringing in distress but her father disregarded this and sailed anyway, and they perished at sea.

Some people will understand the following sections of this Gazette. Other people will not understand in present context but may grasp the meaning, mistaken or otherwise, at some time in the future. So mote it be.

A foible of modern communications is the mis-perception that the greater the media circulation, the more effective the message. This is simply inaccurate. Targeted communications may actually reach persons who can internalize and understand the information.

Giving out data to a crowd, for example, unfamiliar with the language, technical or cultural context of the information will be useless. Giving the same data to two or three people who do know the appropriate language and context does potentially cause distribution of those ideas beyond the appropriately targeted audience.

### **Fake Fed Pfishing?**

During the summer of 2005 I was visited at the midtown location of the Magick Mirror by a woman in her mid-60’s who claimed to have once worked for the FBI as an undercover investigator and was then in 2005 attempting to practice as a “new age” counselor Jack of all trades—from Reiki on through Astrology and including Reincarnation therapy. I keep an open mind on these occasions. A person can work for the FBI and also, like General MacArthur, have visions of previous lifetimes.

But this lady was asking me for the whereabouts of individuals who were—according to my esp perception and her nod of “possible”—either in the law enforcement “witness protection” identity change program or for other reasons had gone missing out of a desire not to intersect with the lady in question. I told her of this impression frankly along with a few mundane details about the individuals in order to identify them and gain her confidence. Finally, she began to talk about her drug involvement and recent employment at a “Russian-run” school in Manhattan which had refused to pay her salary.

Despite her many disclaimers about being stiffed for her salary by rude Eastern European supervisors, I was acutely aware that this individual was “pfishing” for people who did not wish to be found. Those aware of the drug

contraband network active during the Cold War heyday of the KGB who had perhaps been double agents or functionaries and had dropped off the map of the conventional political network with the hard line KGB sometimes emerged after the breakup of the USSR as mercenary experts in everything from disinformation to uranium enrichment . Others with this type of background simply dropped incognito into the warp/woof of the international human tapestry

The item not appreciated by those who consider such a shadow network from afar is that these individuals actually have skills. They know cyber data coding, details of publishing protocol, academic physics and other very polite and marketable white collar skills. Certain individuals in this network also know how to handle various items of contraband, including explosives, sex workers, uranium and toxic materials. In the area of psychic skills, the woman who claimed to have worked for the FBI did demonstrate flashes of real prescience in conversation. But these flashes of insight were out of “real time” sync because she was “pfishing” for specific feedback. I have found this to be a classic error in the type of psi research in which she claimed to have participated. The right bit of information would be retrieved by mental effort but wrongly interpreted because context was disregarded or misunderstood.

At the time of this writing, I recall that the Pfisherwoman had insisted that I had a work cell phone number based upstate and that it was deceptive for me to say that I had only a land line number there. A few days ago in the Spring of 2006, nearly a year later, I bought a cell phone so that I could directly answer calls at the Magick Mirror while in transit or

upstate because my receptionist had been making mistakes and I had decided to let her go and handle incoming requests for arcane information myself

As I sat down to write this piece, the cell phone caught my eye. The Pfisherwoman was right. I have a cell phone based upstate to which city calls are forwarded But this is not deceptive. This is ordinary business.

The Pfisherwoman had been right about the cell phone (which I did not yet own) but wrong about both the time of ownership and the “deception” factor. There is no deception. The cell phone is a portable office extension and not for personal use. The upstate land line has been my personal line for a number of years. At the time of my meeting with the Pfisherwoman, this mistake pivoting about the cell phone triggered my realization that deceptive mobile phone use might be a key to one facet of the present outlaw network operation.

Another clue was that my visitor was dressed in summer “medical whites” like a doctor or paramedic. She made a point of remarking that she expected I might have a medical treatment table and that she noticed I was dressed in camouflage. This was a remark one does not easily forget. I was dressed in a sundress made of a mottled green army camouflage tee shirt material under a black cotton jacket with short sleeves tied at the midriff so that the straps of the dress were not too revealing for a studio appointment. It was very hot that day. I had given no thought to the camouflage pattern of the dress material but simply wore a dress appropriate to the weather. The Pfisherwoman evidently had expected a pseudo-medical situation. The contraband network often uses pseudo medical offices and/or attire to mask drug and/or sex worker traffic.



### **Cultist Costuming**

This emphasis on mock credentials and false “professional” costuming reinforces the “togetherness of derision” among agents and bandits forbidden by their trade masters to maintain ordinary simpatico relationships.

On April 20, 2006, a man smelling of heroin or a similar narcotic and dressed in a wraparound American Flag bomber jacket followed me onto the elevator at the midtown Magick Mirror studio location, posing as a messenger with a schedule on an electronic clipboard. At first, this individual did not push a floor number and then pushed floor ten after I had pushed floor seven. As I was opening the door of Studio 710 (then the Magick Mirror Space location) I noticed that someone had come out of the elevator, out of view around a ninety degree turn of the corridor, asking querulously at Studio 701 (opposite the elevator) about some type of delivery then being refused by the studio 701 occupant.

I clearly connected this incident to some type of charade perpetrated by the ego-altered contraband network. For numbers are important to this group as pseudo-equations and though the “messenger” had added a 10 to my 7 on the elevator floor registry, he could not see any 710 from his position in front of the elevators when traveling deceptively back to floor 7 and so knocked upon the door of 701. Lucky for my investigations that sound carries quite clearly in those labyrinthine corridors.

Later in the day, after running an errand in the Tribeca area, I found myself near Sufi Books, then located at West Broadway and White Streets in lower Manhattan and noticed a sign in the window indicating a “going out of business” sale. I bought the book “The

Natives Are Restless”(1988) by UK Sufi Idries Shah for eleven dollars and ninety-five cents, noting that the store plans to close prior to May 2006, a month I had designated (See page 15) as beginning a window of time then extending into the Summer of 2006 during which nominally Islamic terrorists might again strike New York City.

I state “nominally Islamic”, noting that the purchase price of the Sufi sale item adds to sixteen and remembering that a Caucasian man with long, shining honey-blonde hair who had knocked on the door at my home in Woodstock, N.Y. on Easter Sunday playing mind games with the street number 61 or 16 was definitely neither Sufic nor Islamic in exterior appearance and attitude. He seemed to be (unsuccessfully) trying to convince me that the street numbers on the block back of the house (which is used as the upstate Magick Mirror entrance) had all been reversed and that he had arrived to foreclose on my car. I note here that during the same period of time I received some game-playing emails of a similar nature from one “Phenom31@Xanon” which is the reverse digits of the game “Bureau 13”, a role-playing game which I had discussed in another article as possibly making a “real” occult network rather than simple, virtual play acting. The Phenom31 website seems to be Japanese-based but is multi-lingual so don’t assume the Japanese are responsible for all this reverse numerology. The contraband occult network is international and includes individuals of potentially all races and individual persuasions—just like the more staid United Nations.

I should note here that these “reverse number” realizations began on 4-20-06

(U.S. date notation for April 20, 2006) and that the number 4:20 (originally a time stamp for four-twenty in the afternoon, U.S. time coding) has memorial significance for the marijuana-oriented members of the masquerade crew, a situational significance too trivial to narrate in this particular context, as the scene shifts to a more serious type of prankster activity.

#### **Aerosol Antics**

On the day following these numerical adventures with the Native Population, I attended an “invitation only” poetry event which was not announced in any public calendars. The invitation was from a colleague who was reading poetry with Turkish and Eastern European themes. There were no political agendas in my mind as I sipped a glass of white wine and chatted with various people at the party. I spotted a man sitting to one side of the group who seemed “sensitive” in subtle energy profile and decided to strike up a conversation with him. I asked if he wrote visionary poetry or had any interest in mysticism. He told me he had an interest in parapsychology and mentioned the name of a person previously connected with Soviet-U.S. exchange programmes in psychic research previous to the breakup of the USSR in the early 1990’s..

I had been suspicious of this person’s intentions when I was associated with a CIA-Stanford connected esp research project in the early 1980’s and had quit that group in 1983. The associations of the individual thus mentioned at the poetry reception in 2006 had been strongly involved with the East Indian guru Raj Neesch, who was later deported from the U.S.

My first thought was that I might have been “followed” to the event because the

remarks of the “sensitive” man seemed to be almost an exact replay of my conversations on the Internet a few years ago involving word play on the name of the suspect individual, who has a common first and last name shared by another (very different) individual with an interest in Eastern European politics and Sufic mysticism.

I later discovered that the “sensitive man” at the poetry gathering had been invited by an established poet who was reading that evening. I was the surprise in the pre-designed program! I could discern that my familiarity with the intelligence operative he had mentioned was cause for concern.

On the way back from this gathering, walking through familiar Soho streets, images of pre-9-11 World Trade Center Disaster neighborhood events which had occurred in the same time period as my receipt of a suspicious substance in the mail at the Magick Mirror Space (then on Greenwich Street in Soho) occurred to me suddenly.

I had been emotionally “distanced” from memories of my previous naïve lack of action on this postal “gift” of a white flaky substance by the overwhelming 9-11 tragedy. Now on my way back from the poetry reading I recalled clearly the envelope filled with white powder, my fear that it might be anthrax, my disregarding of that fear as “silly” and the severe congestion of the lungs and fever which followed in a few days. At that time, I had thought that someone familiar with my predictive esp ability might be trying to block my research for some reason. But I was acutely aware that colleagues have previously thought that when I made similar interpretations I was too self-involved or paranoid. So I made no comment and no real effort to trace the

mailing beyond the Florida postmark. Several months later the WTC disaster was perpetrated. Some of the people involved with this terrorist event had trained and/or lived in Florida.

In 2006, I recalled the severe coughing of people in the audience at the poetry event as I woke in the early hours of the morning coughing, and with unusual lung congestion.

My heart was palpitating as if in reaction to antihistamines or cold remedies. I began to suspect that there had been some type of aerosol chemical released in the reading room. I had read about aerosol substances being used in various “mind control” experiments but had never experienced this effect before. (See page 20)

After taking notes on the situation and having a cup of coffee, the symptoms subsided. I realized I was in a similar type of situation as when I had received the envelope containing white powder and had disregarded this item because the idea that anyone would care to attack your humble correspondent in this way seemed too “far out” or not important in the larger scope of events.

I recalled that an unusual woman who had contacted me about lessons in zen just prior to the WTC disaster had also invited me on an airplane trip which seemed suspicious. She had strong anti-corporate views due to the alleged corrupt business practices of her ex-husband. I had last seen her at a poetry gathering at the same location in Soho and had wondered off and on since that time whether the mysterious “airplane trip” offered to me was at all connected with the aircraft which crashed into the WTC buildings.

In context of this “poetry espionage” analysis, I suddenly recalled that during the previous evening shortly after my

visit to the Sufi bookstore I had experienced a sudden “psychic attack” and/or mood alteration accompanied later by a mild sinusitis for which I took a mild antihistamine which is not heart-threatening. Was the aggression I felt trying to channel through my mind/body system also a combination of deliberate psi projection with aerosol on that occasion as I was in and out of a number of public buildings and subways? Or is this some “demonic intelligence” named “Aerosol”?

While staying in a tourist hotel in Stockholm, Sweden in the Summer of 2004 I found that my cell phone (then a different type of phone and brand) would not function for conventional calling but would only register the word “aerosol” as a text message whilst inside the hotel building. Inside the City Art Gallery, where my paintings were then being exhibited, that cell phone worked perfectly well. Perhaps this previous communications event, unique and easy to remember, is an omen of the many nuances of this present situation involving the paradoxical nature of aerosol attributions. For I have recently activated a new cell phone, which rang whilst I was browsing the Sufi bookstore. (page 17). The caller at that time was a woman who claimed to be taking a survey for a telephone company. I declined to participate and during the next few days was inundated with solicitation calls nominally from the same phone company. I gradually realized that these calls were not on the level and that some interest group seemed very concerned with controlling or tracing my phone service. For convenience I had now been forwarding all business calls to the new cell phone service. Why should my call forwarding practice concern renegade telephone

operators? Technically, I am not sure. I do not feel it's wise to get too close to the "live wiring" in this situation lest I be negatively surprised by the bandit contingent. But I had noticed consistently anomalous calls registering on the caller ID at my midtown Magick Mirror Space gallery-office and had thought these might come from cellular activity in the busy midtown area.. Some type of shadow charade is definitely in progress and something I have done with the business telephones has interrupted the planned agenda or agenda in progress.

The "poetry reception" at which the smell of aerosol was noticed by this reporter and several others was not on the program of the cultural center because it was a private party. Rather than sponsored by the organization. The strategy of "exclusive private events" siphoning into silence the works of targeted communicators is well known in "mind control" circles. So such an event might also be used for other forms of subtle experimentation.

The remark by one of the private sponsors to one of the poets as they hovered at the book signing table might be significant in this context: "Next time, don't invite too many people". For one of these people might be aware of shadow world strategies? Or was the remark innocent and simply a coincidence, a desire to protect the sensitive literary performers and audience?

One of the poets questioned by this reporter after the event had noticed a chemical odor in the air and the manager of the space had also noticed a stuffiness in the atmosphere and had put on the air conditioning.

**Reichstag Fire Revisited?**

Could these aerosol strategies relate less to conventional experiments by government intelligence agencies, U.S. or otherwise, than to an attempt to alter political events by some type of extremist contingent familiar with the tools of "mind control" strategy? One is reminded here of the Reichstag Fire in Germany which precipitated Hitler into power prior to World War Two. The fire, which destroyed a public building held emotionally important by Germans, was set by a mentally-imbalanced Dutchman said to be under the influence of the German Communist Party. The reaction to this allegation caused public support to rally to the side of the National Socialist Party, then headed by Hitler, who was then Chancellor of Germany. Previous to the Reichstag Fire, the Nazi Party had been a minority party in Germany.

Some analysts have compared the Oklahoma City Bombing of the Federal Building by militia activist Tim McVeigh with the Reichstag Fire situation and have attempted to show that McVeigh was influenced and/or financed by far right domestic interests rather than being entirely concerned with the siege of the Branch Davidian compound in Waco, Texas by the FBI. These analysts have not been successful in making this exact parallel case. But in life such parallels are never exactly congruent though the trend of events might be similar.

"What if" the domestic far right individuals known to have been friendly with militia personnel prior to the OKC bombing were not the primary perpetrators of the McVeigh bombing but were financed from outside the U.S.? Pre-1995 literature distributed by "America West" containing the channelings of a spirit named

“Commander Haton”, a modern version of the Egyptian god Aton, lead to the conclusion that followers of this group were actually expecting the arrival of funds from the Mideast to implement their pursuit of revolutionary reform to the U.S. government.

Tracking back to the nervous mutual citation of the intelligence operative with prior connections to renegade guru Raj Neesch (page 18) , it does seem that there may be some “aerosol” connective here which is not an exact “parallel” but a thread of connective meaning.

Many of the Raj Neesch cult devotees were (and are) well situated financially. The web site of the controversial operative asks for “philanthropic donations”. What’s the thread? Perhaps the self-importance of “philanthropy” as versus “sponsorship” in the commercial sense is an indicative resonance here. Are we sensing the attempt by a wealthy minority to sway or control political sentiment and events.(page 14-15)

#### CELL PHONE DIVINATION

Yet there remains the situation of “omens and signs” delivered by cell phone. As each new electronic instrument is invented and developed, it also—as material talismanic system—begins to have possibilities for the use of the mind in sorcery and divination. The call from “Ganesha” on Walburgasnacht afternoon (page 1) links with associations in Texas concerned with research into “Atlantean” sites in Wales, Scotland and the UK, as well as Egypt and India.. For the questionable guru-connected researcher cited by the “sensitive man” is /was involved with several situations which may link clandestine (aerosol) terrorist strategies with the use of Hindu and other forms of traditional sorcery.

What sort of sorcery? Probably a home-grown variety of talismanic or “sympathetic” magick from several different traditions including voodoo, Nordic hex work and the Sufi practice of playing within the situation which comes to hand, improvising with the hand of cards one has been dealt rather than exotic arcana from afar.

A flier handed to the neighbor of the Yankee Oracle Gazette location in Woodstock, N.Y. just before Easter 2006 shows the rear view of some young people wrapped in the U.S. flag with a Jewish Star of David on the backs of adjacent individuals wrapped in prayer shawls. Inside the pentagon formed by the two triangles which intersect to make the Jewish star is a Nazi swastika.. Captions on this flier read:” *Shawl In This Together.*” And “ *Danger of suffocation*” . Those with their backs to the camera appear to be looking at the U.S. Capitol building. And yet the “Devil Is In The Details” as the saying goes for concealed in this collage of a variety of clips from snapshots and news photos, including the visage of General Colin Powell in a white wig, is the face of an imp peering around the corner in he crowd.(Nest page)

The Gazette neighbor, who has no experience with this sort of poster, handed a copy to me in some perplexity. I explained the various symbols noted above. She has never received another such flier and no one else in the neighborhood or her circle of acquaintance has received anything similar. Not surprisingly, I can relate this unexplained missive to my current “dual with the shadow operatives” although it was actually personally addressed to the owner of the house a few doors down the road. For that particular neighbor has given your present correspondent rides

to various community meetings recently which concern a local real estate issue. I have noted in the actions of the “shadow operatives” the time-honored martial arts strategy of disconcerting one’s target by seducing or otherwise interfering with mundane associations which are somehow useful or otherwise supportive of the target’s emotional structuring.



In this case, however, the jester “Devil” seen so clearly in this magnified detail has misfired. Indeed, my friend did show me the flier but this did not cause any paranoid disruption in her situation. For my neighbor is a professional counselor. “A cat”, as the folk saying goes, “Can look at a king.” Nothing prevents me from looking at this signature image quite carefully, and what is visible is the three-pointed jester’s hat from the Italian Commedia del Arte. This performance tradition dates from antiquity and is said to have been brought into Northern Italy via the Tuscan Alps from Switzerland, Austria, and Germany. Recall now the Nazi swastika on another portion of this weird flier and one grasps part of the attempted “sorcery” and/or “behavior modification” effort of the tiny “Jester” who appears also to be wearing dark

goggles or sunglasses, as in Alpine ski resorts.

Here one must remember again the odd alliance between wealthy “Third Wave” (Fascist) individuals from Germany and other jet set individuals, such as the family of Osama Bin Laden, who are of Mideastern descent. An alliance is seen by these people in terms of a shared, ancient Aryan heritage dating from the lost civilization of Atlantis.(Pages 15, 16, 20)

Indeed, many of these individuals have the wealth and leisure time to put together a “sorcery” diagram with the type of tiny details described previously, including the Afro-American General Colin Powell in a white judicial and/or movie starlet wig. Of course, various monastic orders and “Orders” such as the after hours Odd Fellows “by initiation only” clubs described in the Berks County Historical Society article (page 8) also have long wet weather evenings to spend on this stuff. Some may actually develop talismanic enchantment abilities in the process of cutting out and reducing photos for paste-up. This does not seem dignified or profound yet, as the legendary Sufi Abdelkader Aljazairi, who led the Algerian jhad against the French in the 19<sup>th</sup> Century has said: “*Sufis are called to jhad (holy war) and must excel in jhad but do not go to war lightly because they do not enjoy the infliction of pain.*”

OK. Understood. Is this why the more altruistic Sufic spirit of the cell phone is now trying to warn about upcoming terrorist events in New York and/or other cities—possibly using “aerosol” delivery to “suffocate” the targets.(page 21)?? Perhaps this Gazette intersects then with an anti-terrorist “holy war” waged by spirits who are assisting live poets to speak out Touché !