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To all recipients, it is OK to redistribute this email, OK to change your CC/BCC (Carbon Copy status, i.e. do you want your name to be visible by others on this list), any feedback to me is also welcome.

I have a new web site: www.barcode-berg.com for my upcoming barcode inventory control software business. It is not up yet, though. I have also completed the C language code for a radiation meter to be interfaced to smartphones and tablets. The geiger counter hardware is working and I need to program a microprocessor with the code to complete the USB interface. Afterwards, I am going to write more code in Java for the application to run on a smartphone or tablet. I also hope to make a piece of art out of a large (about 5' high and 1' wide) glass cylinder filled with small pieces of hollow glass tubing and a noble gas under low pressure through which is passed a high voltage. I have seen this before, it makes an interesting display and I want to duplicate it.

I am working on this and other projects with "the Muchachos": Paul Guillemette, Katsumasa Kozono and Janusz Hetman.

Books of general interest I recommend:

"Fat Chance" by Robert Lustig, M.D. Concerning the health effects of sugar. He is a practicing endocrinologist who also teaches at UCSF

"What do women want" by Daniel Bergner

"Sex at dawn" by Christopher Ryan, PhD & Calcida Jetha, M.D. - an excellent book tying together recent work in anthropology, biology, culture and sex. Discusses the implications for today of man's sexual behavior during the hunter-gatherer era.

Some links to videos, articles and pictures:

Here is a link to a 1.5 hour Youtube video by Dr. Robert Lustig on the ill effects of sugar

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dBnniua6-oM>

Interesting effect found in the Antarctic, they are called "brinicles", video included in this link

<http://www.dailymail.co.uk/sciencetech/article-2314526/Brinicles-Deadly-tubes-ice-hold-clues-origins-life-Earth.html>

On the Belgian art of making French fries

http://travel.nytimes.com/2013/06/11/travel/in-brussels-frites-are-more-than-just-fries.html?pagewanted=all&_r=1&

A very funny video found on Youtube about crowdfunding WW III

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z-sdO6pwVHQ>

Some pictures of islands as seen from space

<http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-2408442/Islands-air-Stunning-photographs-taken-space-Earths-archipelagos-youve-seen-before.html>

An unusual fog formation filmed

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhndDBfMAg0>

I have been trying of late to make a better cup of coffee. To this end I purchased: 1] a digital scale, 2] a water measuring beaker of Pyrex, 3] better coffee beans, and 4] a reusable filter. I am keeping notes on the outcome of each cup and the proportions of the ingredients used. So far the results are a bit disappointing although the quality is less variable from cup to cup than it used to be.

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La Rubrique des Tonton Macoutes Améliorés (i.e. FBI)

Notable events:

Some months ago, I was given some video camera networking work by a Marcus Sanchez, one of my longtime customers. This new customer gave her name as Susan Stanley, of 27th St., Los Angeles. I was there twice on the same day, working in one room of her house, trying to connect her digital video recorder to her smartphone when, on the second visit I heard her in the next room discussing with someone who had just come in what seemed to me to be a recruitment attempt or offer of a bribe which I believe I was the intended recipient of. She went on at some length about “being given enough money to own a house free and clear, and as an aside added: how many black men can boast of that?” She also spoke of a relationship with a certain woman to be part of the “deal”, something I believe I have heard before. I left quickly, without completing the work or asking for payment, taking the precaution of picking up the business cards I had left on the desk where I was working. She followed me out to the car and was so insistent that I had to motion through the window for her to move out of the way to have enough space to move my car from the curb. "Je ne mange pas de ce pain-là."

A brief lesson on the provenance of Uzis (a type of gun found among gang members here) while I was shopping at Albertson's recently: As I approach the checkout line a seemingly deranged black man, likely homeless, a few feet ahead of me begins ranting in a loud voice: “Do you know where Uzis in the ghetto come from? They come from Israel!”

A showing of the play “Rhinoceros” by Ionesco at Royce Hall, UCLA last summer. There was one (American) couple sitting to the right of me. The woman right next to me making occasional, quick, brusque gestures in my direction with her program booklet. The couple to my left (French-speaking) with the woman immediately to my left make a curious sign with her right hand, forming it into the shape of what seemed like a gun. This was out of sight of anyone but those in her immediate neighborhood.

I left the play with a different perspective on the curious life I have had over the last ? years. I had somehow realized that somehow the government and likely the FBI as I later saw was involved in what is called a “false-flag operation.” I drove home by a roundabout way, delighting in some Handel on the car stereo. I finally had a handle on things. It had only taken me some 20+ years to come to this conclusion!

The very next day, Colette Walczak, my oldest friend, dropped by unannounced. I had not seen her in several weeks.

I now seem to see quite a few people of various descriptions apologizing within earshot of me since last summer's epiphany. What they are apologizing for or who they are apologizing to is never clear.

Venues for some of these odd events (any place I regularly frequent) though I would single out these for special mention:

- 1] Albertson's supermarket on Venice Blvd. at Culver Blvd.
- 2] Wells Fargo bank, Palms branch
- 3] Los Angeles Public Library, Robertson branch
- 4] TRW swap meet (I seem to be having some difficulties in purchasing anything there lately)
- 5] Costco supermarket on Washington Blvd. near Lincoln Blvd. in Venice (occasionally the scene of some real extravaganzas!)
- 6] Wells Fargo branch on Washington Blvd. in Marina del Rey (where I have my safe deposit box)
- 7] Norm's coffee shop on La Cienega, between Wilshire and Melrose
- 8] Trader Joe's on Culver Blvd in Culver City, Trader Joe's in Santa Monica
- 9] Best Buy in Los Angeles and Palms
- 10] Fry's Electronics in Manhattan Beach
- 11] T-Mobile store on Venice Blvd. near Culver Blvd.

2012 "The Year of Living Dangerously"

- Car stolen 20 feet from my bungalow in December 2011, was found 3 weeks later. Kickoff for a decidedly event-packed year.

- Beth Wolfson, a friend, on hearing I have had my car stolen, offers me the use of her dead mother's car the very same day. As I am driving her back to the Valley, she buys me a cup of coffee which I keep in the car after I have emptied it. Returning from a customer in Palms later that evening, I notice the empty cardboard cup is missing from the car with no sign of entry and the car still locked. I spend the night in Santa Monica, at Colette Walczak's and on returning to my bungalow find the very same empty coffee cup in the trash can in my kitchen. I go to the police station to make a report, they send out a policeman who, while unsure as to whether to make a report, finally writes one up after consulting with someone over the radio.

- Car accident #1, a medium-seriousness accident on 10 fwy. with a young black man, 30 years old or so, driving a late model SUV. I saw him in my rear-view mirror, once, likely twice and possibly a third time before he hit my car with such force that my seat had to be replaced afterwards. His airbag could not have deployed as I was reminded by a lawyer customer to whom I mentioned the event else he would not have been able to flee the scene. Police took approximately 1.5 hours to arrive while I was stuck in the fast lane in my disabled car, I call 911 3 times during that time. A fire truck was on the scene within minutes, a fireman asks if everyone is alright. The fireman jokes with the woman whose car I hit before leaving. By the way, the woman I hit has no license, no plates, no insurance and a temporary car registration which looks like a rag, she leaves after about 45 minutes. A half hour later, a second fire truck shows up, pauses and leaves. I see at least one highway patrol motorcycle pass by. My car was totaled but runs again after \$1500 of repairs. My car insurance did NOT go up though my insurance company (Access Insurance) informed me that they considered me to be 50% at fault since the woman I hit claimed I hit her before the SUV hit me. One of the 2 policemen who finally reached

the scene of the accident then asked me: "Did you hit that girl?" A curious question, to say the least, given the state of my front end!

- Car accident #2 with a Nathan Baruch Zakheim, at the Normandie bakery up the street from me. He backs into me at slow speed even though I honk my horn repeatedly. I have a witness. He offers me \$100 which I decline. We exchange insurance information. I later call his and my insurance company, and am unable to file a report, my calls are not taken or not returned or his insurance policy does not exist, although his insurance company confirms that the number I provide them is indeed for a commercial policy. I was able to get an incident number from my insurance company (Access Insurance) as well as the name of the employee who finally takes my call, without being able to get further help or additional calls returned. As far as I know, no record of the accident exists with either insurance company. I later call Mr. Zakheim to get further information only to be told that there was no accident, he implies that I am trying to scam him.
- Several bank accounts with \$0 balance opened at Wells Fargo without my permission, I believe by a Ms. Jovan (last name unknown) I am told, at the Palms office.
- Car broken into at Albertson's, checkbook(s) stolen, told by Wells Fargo of attempted cashing of check at Palms branch. Days later am told that there was no such attempted check cashing.
- Police report filed on above incident but probably not accepted at Venice branch of LAPD, written copy of report subsequently lost at home
- Difficulties with Medical case worker in West LA as I apply to be reinstated for benefits after I neglect to file some paperwork during the previous summer. 4 months elapse before I am told that I do not qualify for any Medical benefits. Case worker once marks me as having been seen by her when no such thing occurred.
- A puzzling change in my declared estimate of income, from \$4500/yr. to \$4500/mo. triggers a review of my Social Security benefits in which I am eventually found to not qualify for some small portion of my permanent disability check.
- Problems with credit rating at several agencies, was unable to open business account, problem mysteriously solved, Wells Fargo/La Brea branch has now (summer 2013) opened a business account for me, laying the credit problem to the fact that I had 2 profiles. One credit reporting agency on the east coast tells me that my name did not match the social security number on file for me. Something which, I have been told by a credit specialist, is not possible.
- Unable to contact Jumio, a credit card clearance service provider in the Bay area to sign up for their services. My repeated emails are not answered.

The above is a partial, cursory view of some of the highlights of the year 2012.

Article 12. (UN Declaration Human Rights)

"No one shall be subjected to arbitrary interference with his privacy, family, home or correspondence, nor to attacks upon his honor and reputation. Everyone has the right to the protection of the law against such interference or attacks."

4th Amendment (US Constitution)

"The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no Warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by Oath or Affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized."

I have put a sign on my door in plastic-laminated paper, clearly visible from the walk. It reads thus:
"Mr. Government Man:

Since you visit my bungalow so often, what would it cost you to tidy up things while you are here? And while you are at it, it wouldn't hurt for you to do some dishes for heaven's sake!

Sincerely,
Akaky Akakievich/
Berg Hawkins"

It may be that some in our government lacks a sense of humor since the very afternoon I placed this sign on my door, I happened to go out but, forgetting something at home, I returned within a few minutes to find the cold tea kettle with the gas lit underneath. I had not used the kettle that day.

Sir Thomas More, Chancellor of England, asked: "So, you would have me to cut down the law in order to chase after devils? And what will we do, with the law cut down, when the devil turns on us?"

I should mention "baba YTPOM" (Cyrillic alphabet) (Baba Outrom in Roman alphabet) the afternoon woman as I have nicknamed her, she seldom goes out during the day, lives across the walkway several feet from my bungalow with her husband, seems to speak little English but does manage to somehow speak a word or 2 of French from time to time! Has even spoken a sentence I clearly heard containing 1] Spanish 2] German and 3] English namely: "Ai Stasi, nigger." or so I heard; properly decoded, I believe this to mean: "The STASI (East German secret police) exists". A curious comment as it is unusual for anyone in this country to be familiar with the word STASI . There have been other similar comments emanating from that bungalow over the last year. The previous tenants moved away unexpectedly in the middle of the night.

I have bought a domain name: www.malheur-me-bat.com it is still empty, I intend for it to be about "the travails & tribulations of the last of the free-range turkeys" i.e. myself. The phrase comes from a mass by Josquin des Prez "Missa Malheur me bat", renaissance choral music. The phrase means in English: "Misfortune is striking me."

I have filed 3 Freedom of Information Act requests (FOIA), (something I was strongly urged by my sister, Irene Hawkins, not to do without a reason being given ...): 1] with the US Army due to my former status as a former dependent of a civilian employee of the army in Europe 2] with the Department of Homeland Security and 3] with the FBI. All three requests have turned up no information whatsoever.

Have contacted the ACLU by telephone this last June, a young woman called back and interviewed me, I explained the unusual problems and difficulties I have faced in the last 20-some years. I mentioned I thought the FBI was involved. I was turned down by them a couple of days later by means of a form letter.

Books and links I have come across:

"The terror factory : inside the FBI's manufactured war on terrorism" (2013) by Trevor Aaronson

An ACLU report on FBI activities in PDF form (click on the first link to download):

<https://www.aclu.org/national-security/unleashed-and-unaccountable-fbis-unchecked-abuse-authority>

The ACLU on FBI activities (from their web site):

<https://www.aclu.org/unleashed-and-unaccountable>

As I seem to be running into the type with some frequency, I thought I should familiarize myself with the personality. To that end, I ordered the book "Gestapo Mueller: die Karriere eines Schreibtischtäters" by Andreas Seeger, Metropol. It is unfortunately out of print but may be available in various libraries. It is a study of a type. Only available in German, unfortunately.

I have completed about 200 handwritten pages of an autobiography beginning with my life in Germany during the late 60s and continuing to today. I'm afraid it makes for lamentable reading.

The neighborhood I live in (West Adams in Los Angeles) I would characterize as rather like me, namely "Shabby but not dangerous."

Quotes:

Abatis: "Rubbish placed around the perimeter of a fort to prevent the rubbish on the outside from molesting the rubbish on the inside." (Ambrose Bierce)

"Optimism of will, pessimism of intellect." (Antonio Gramsci)

"Great times call for great men." (Jaroslav Hasek, author of "Good Soldier Sveik")

The damages section:

1] Had a minor car accident back in June or so, backed into a car parked too close to me at low speed in Santa Monica. The owner happened to be there. He did not take it well, speed was very slow but his license plate was bent. We exchanged information, I believe my insurance rate went up somewhat as a result. This is the fourth car accident I have had in the last 18 months.

2] The day after I was offered a deal by the woman mentioned above (Susan Stanley), the one I turned down with such alacrity, I was in Whittier visiting a friend, Seweryn Skribinsky when on returning to my car parked in front of Haendiges Plumbing I noticed a flat. The mechanic who repaired it in West Los Angeles found a puncture on the inside side.

3] I returned home later that day after having had the flat fixed and found that one of my locks was broken, I could almost not enter my bungalow as a result. The owner of the building repaired it after I reported it.

4] Some days later, I found another of my door locks broken, this one has not yet been fixed.

5] Sometime after returning from Cost Plus on Westwood Blvd and Santa Monica after buying a ceramic funnel for my coffee filter. I found a pair of reading glasses I had left on my dinner table. One of the branches was broken, I had been wearing them without noticing any damage the previous day.

6] Because of the heat this summer, I have been using my fan often lately. I noticed a few days ago that the plastic handle has been broken into 2 pieces still attached to the fan.

7] One of the USB flash drives I store my music on is no longer recognized by 2 of my computers which run Ubuntu Linux. It does work on a Windows XP machine, my USB player in the car and even Ubuntu Linux running from a live CD.

8] I removed the battery from my cell phone after an odd call I received while leaving a customer in West Hollywood. Found later that day that the back plate for the phone was missing from my car but the cell phone or battery were not touched. Some days later I found the back plate either in a cloth bag I always carry with me or in my bungalow.

9] Had another minor car accident about 1 week ago (around the second week of September) on La Cienega Blvd, it happened during the afternoon. It was not a hit and run, he just hit me from behind at low speed. I did not bother to get any information, just checked for damage, there was none to either car.

10] A police report, written up by an officer at the Venice Blvd. branch, near the S & L bank, where I reported a burglary of my car while I was at the Albertson's on Venice Blvd. and Culver Blvd. during the first half of 2012, has gone missing from my files. The curious thing is that the officer took down the report longhand after laboriously checking whether the location of the crime was within his catchment area only to write down a phone number at the bottom of the form and tell me to report it to another police station, one where I had reported 2 other crimes a few months prior to this. I do not believe the report was ever entered by him into the police computer system. There were 2 other people, civilians, present in the police station while I was making the report.

11] Several instances of sabotage of customer's computers, routers and DVRs while I am working on them.

This mostly, but not always, takes the form of harassment and petty vandalism where nothing of value is destroyed. Instances include: 1] Change of passwords 2] Printers not recognized by network then mysteriously reappearing without any work on my part 3] Hardware devices such as CD drives rendered inoperable 4] Spoofed email leading to _simulated_ embezzlement of customer's funds (this last reported to FBI!!!) 5] Broken LCD screens on TV and laptop 6] PC rendered permanently inoperable en route to customer 7] WiFi router refusing to issue IP address to connected computer, even when said WiFi router is _not_ connected to internet. Problem later cures itself when customer attempts a repair by himself.

12] Sabotage of my own computers at home, both Windows and Linux, involving: 1] deleted emails from Gmail account 2] freezing browser during attempted listing of item for sale on eBay 3] Repeated, daily Skype malfunctions with strange colors, loss of video or audio 4] Deleted/destroyed applications and data 5] Repeatedly deleted Craigslist postings of ads (continuous now since last December) but has also happened at other times 6] Blocked access to certain web sites detected by traceroute, when reported to (US) ATT DSL tech support, am suddenly switched to some other tech support out of country

13] Repeated sabotage of cell phone involving: 1] Bricked cell phone, made unusable by possible software change in phone 2] Audio dropouts at critical moments during conversations 3] Odd, disturbing pictures send to my phone by people unknown to me 4] Odd calls received

“En vie, bien portant, ne manque de rien, point final.”

In closing this overlong email, I want to say that I will provide more timely updates in future.